

DUGGAN
STEGMAN
PACHECO

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

*"A dynamite setup, good
characters and great art."*
— Comicsverse.com

LOST FUTURE

MARVEL

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS



LOST FUTURE

GERRY DUGGAN

WRITER

**DEADPOOL IN
"THE NIGHT THAT HELL
FROZE OVER"**

(FROM AVENGERS #0)

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COLOR ARTIST: RICHARD ISANOVE

UNCANNY AVENGERS #1-4

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**COVER ART: RYAN STEGMAN
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MY MISSIONS
ARRIVE ON SMALL
WHITE NOTE
CARDS.



I TELL MYSELF
IT'S GOOD OLD-
FASHIONED SPY-
CRAFT, BUT IN
MY HEART...

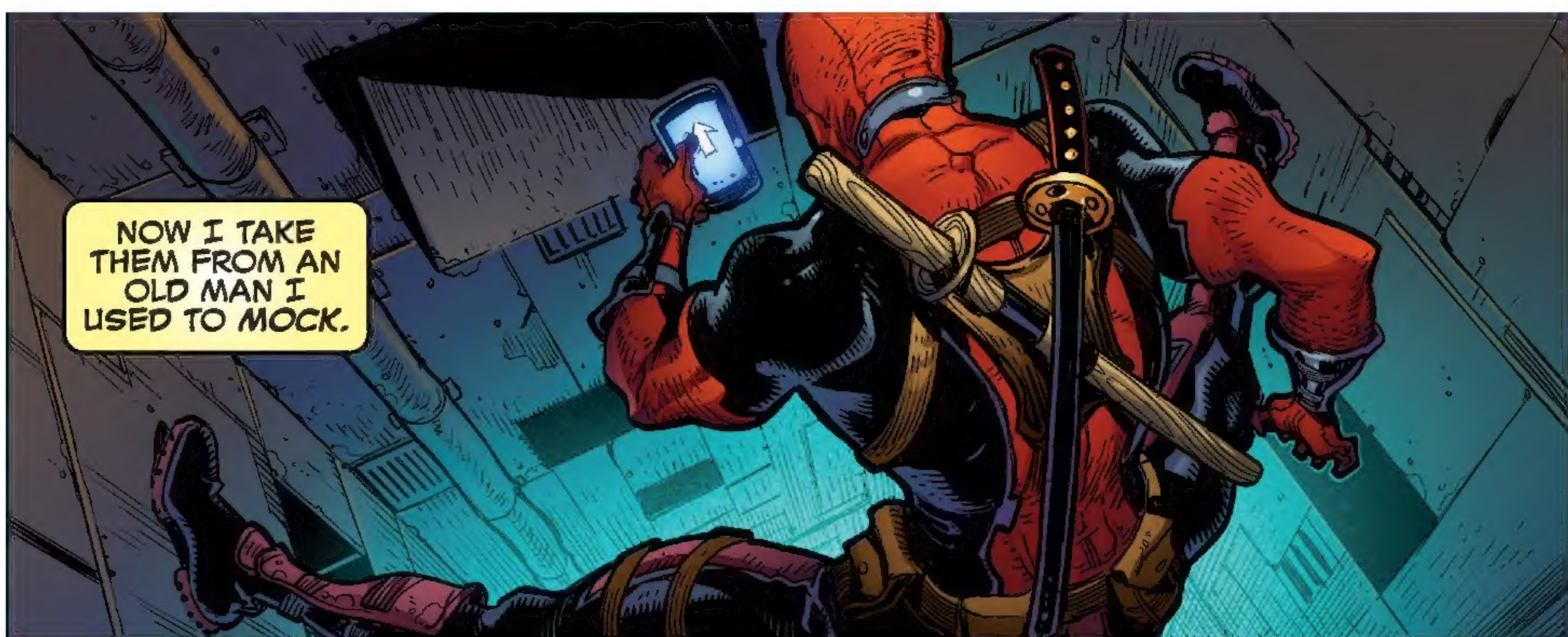
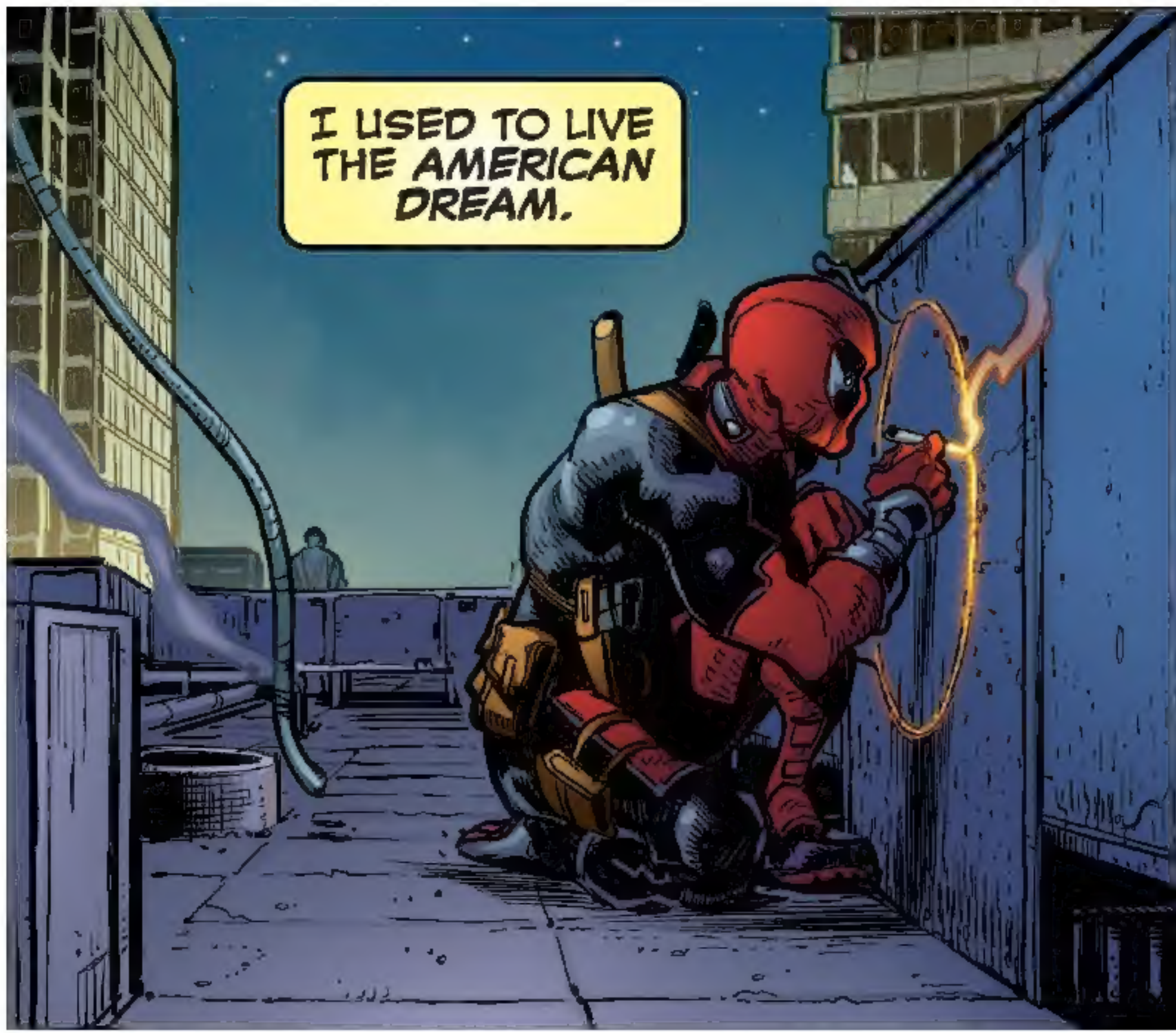


...I KNOW IT'S
BECAUSE THE
OLD MAN
HATES E-MAIL.



YOU GOTTA HAND IT TO HIM,
HE SHOULD BE FLY-FISHING,
OR WATCHING N.C.I.S., OR
DOING SOME OTHER CRAP
THAT THE ELDERLY LOVE--BUT
HE'S STILL IN THE THICK OF
HIS NEVER-ENDING FIGHT...

...BY USING
ME AS HIS
MUSCLE.

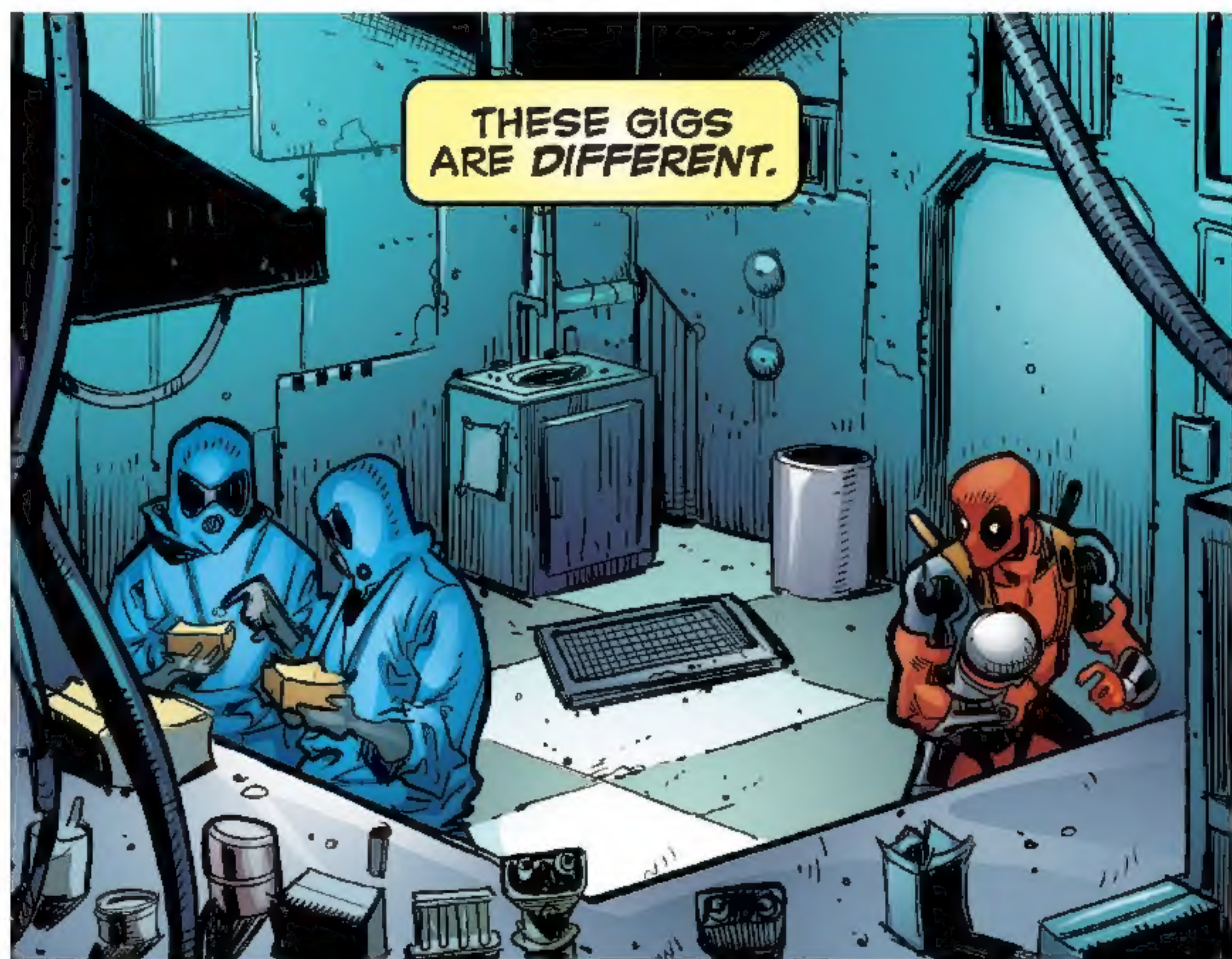




I'VE SPENT A GOOD PART OF MY LIFE AS AN ASSASSIN.



SOMETIMES BY CHOICE...SOMETIMES NOT.



THESE GIGS ARE DIFFERENT.



I HAVE A PURPOSE OTHER THAN DEATH.



I COULD COMPLAIN: I NEVER KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, OR WHAT EXACTLY I'M DOING.



I'M ONLY ALLOWED
TO SEND GUYS TO
THE HOSPITAL, NEVER
THE MORGUE.



AND THAT'S
NOT EVEN THE
WORST PART.

BZZZTKK



I'M NOT
BEING PAID.

IF THIS EVER
GOT OUT...
I WOULD BE
RUINED.



BUT THESE
JOBS...

...ARE THE
BEST I'VE EVER
HAD.



YOU HAVE TO FOLLOW
THE RULES WHEN
YOUR HANDLER IS
STEVE ROGERS.



THE ORIGINAL
NAZI-PUNCHING,
WORLD-SAVING,
STAR-SPANGLED
CAPTAIN AMERICA.



DEADPOOL.

CAP.



LONG WAY TO GO FOR A CAN
OF METAMUCIL. AND DON'T
WORRY, I DIDN'T KILL
ANYONE.

THE THOUGHT
NEVER CROSSED
MY MIND.



JUST
SO YOU
KNOW:

YOU'RE
THE ONLY GUY
I DO CHARITY
WORK FOR.

THANK YOU.
THIS TERRIGEN MIST SAMPLE
YOU "LIBERATED" WAS GOING
TO BE MISUSED...



...AND HAVING
A PURE SAMPLE IS A
MATTER OF LIFE OR
DEATH...



...FOR
OUR FRIEND
ROGUE.

SHE'S ESPECIALLY
SENSITIVE TO THE
EFFECTS OF THE INHUMANS'
TERRIGEN MIST ON MUTANT
PHYSIOLOGY.

DAMN.

SHE FLEW
HEADLONG INTO
A T-MIST CLOUD TO
SAVE MUTANT
LIVES.



THE SAMPLE YOU RECOVERED MAY
HELP SAVE HER LIFE, AND POSSIBLY
SAVE THE NEXT MUTANT TO
BECOME ILL.

I DIDN'T
REALIZE HOW BAD
THINGS WERE
GETTING.

WE'RE TRYING
TO KEEP IT ***QUIET.***
WE MUST AVOID FANNING
THE FLAMES OF THIS
CONFLICT.



IS--IS
ROGUE GONNA
MAKE IT?

TOO SOON
TO TELL, BUT SHE'S
PUTTING UP A HELL
OF A FIGHT.

HANK
AND TONY ARE
OPTIMISTIC.



AND THIS ONE
CHANGES MY LIFE
FOREVER.

AVENGERS

PRIORITY IDENTICARD

AUTHORIZED CARDHOLDER

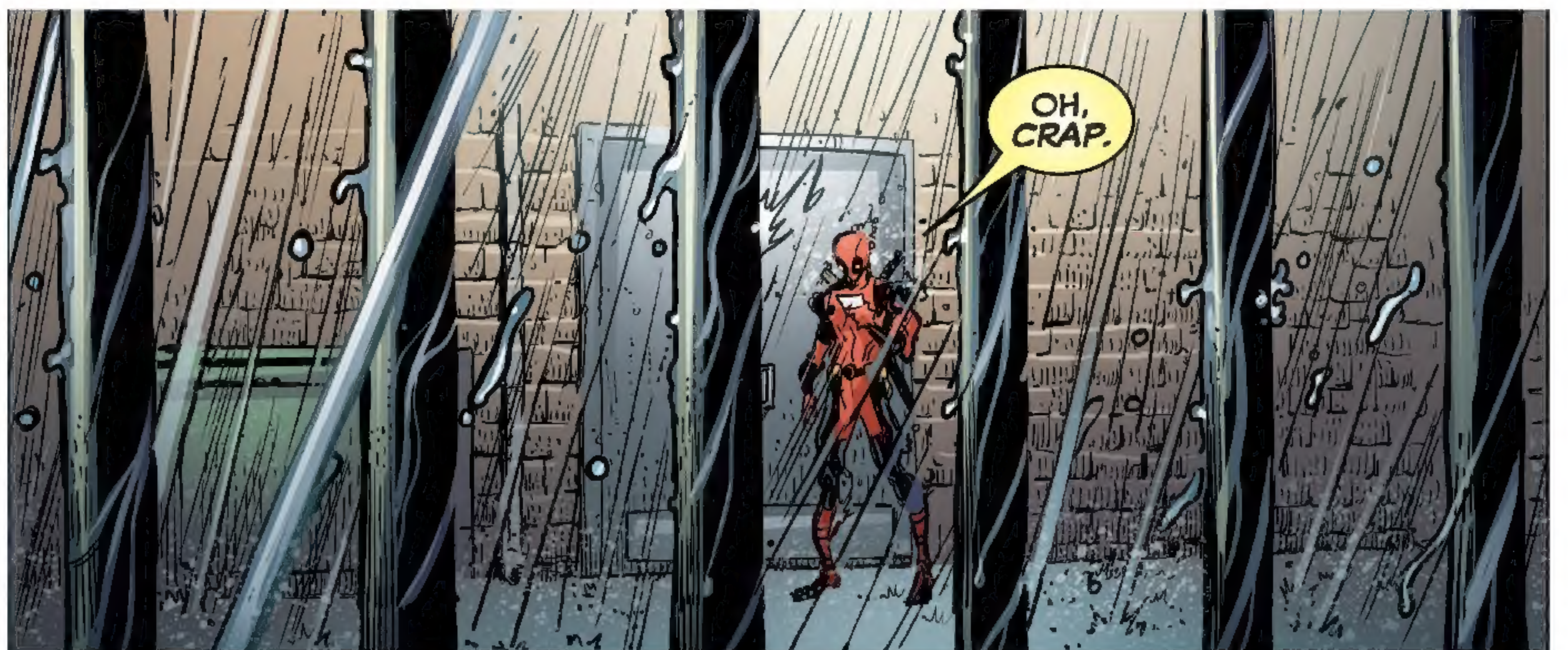
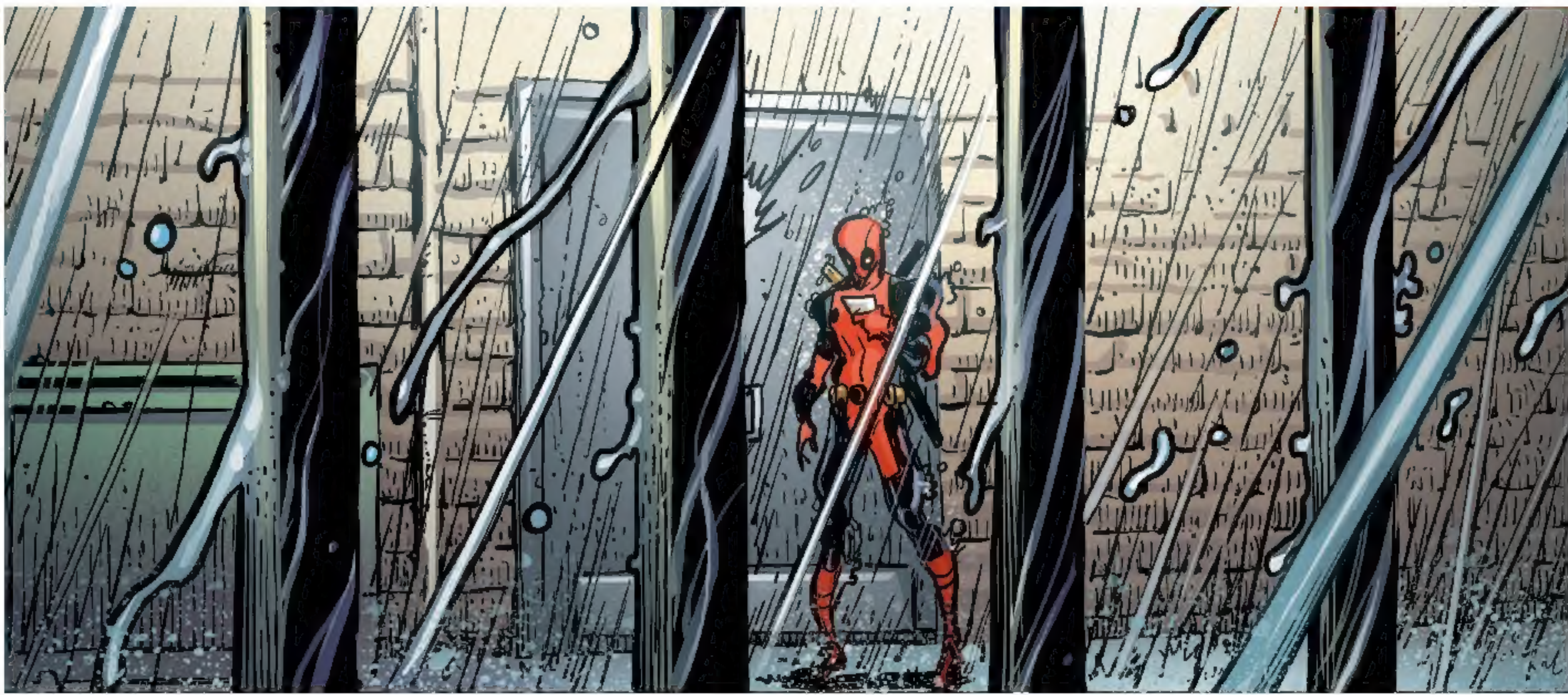
Steve Rogers

AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD DIR

Barack Obama

UNITED STATES PRESIDENT

FULL
SECURITY
CLEARANCE

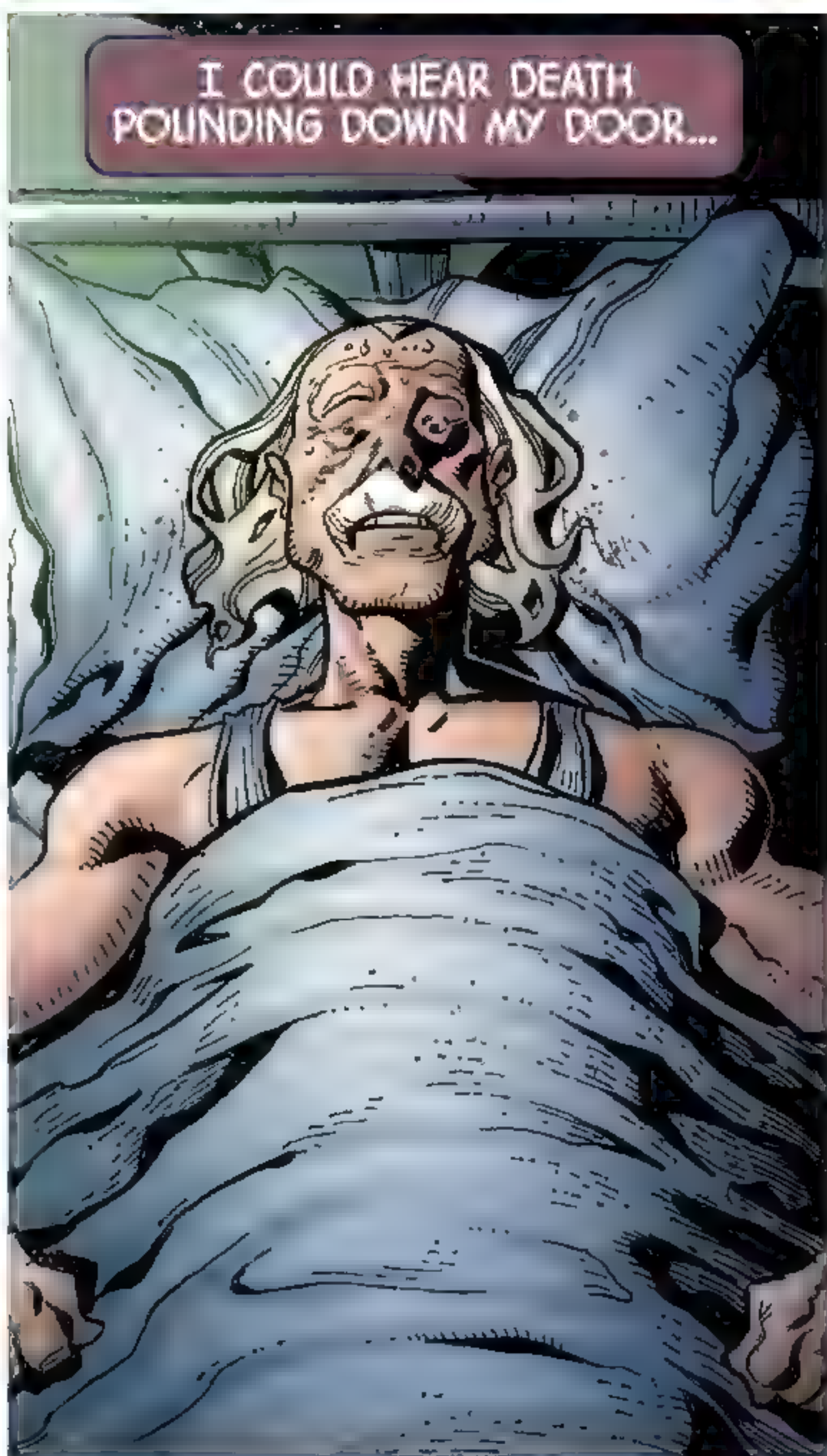


OH,
CRAP.



"AN IMPERFECT UNION"

KAFF
KAFF
KAFF
KAFF



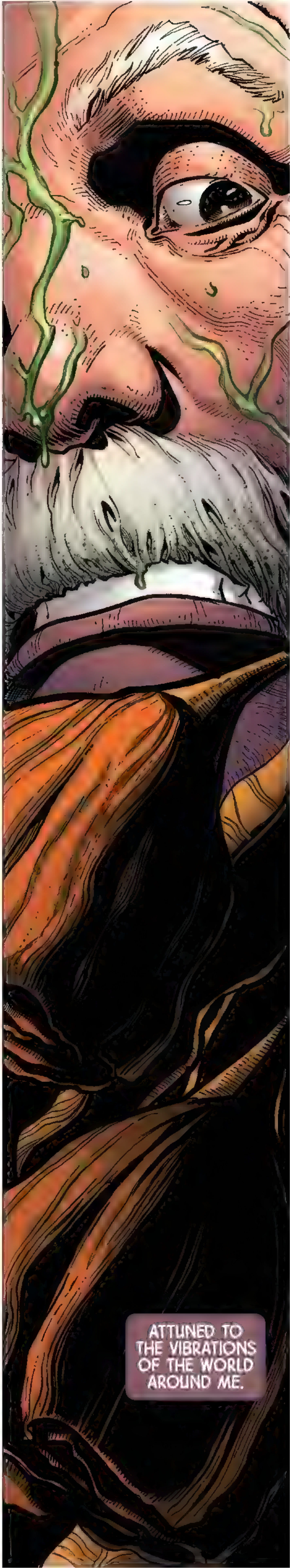
EXCEPT
THAT'S NOT
THE END.



I WAS
REBORN.

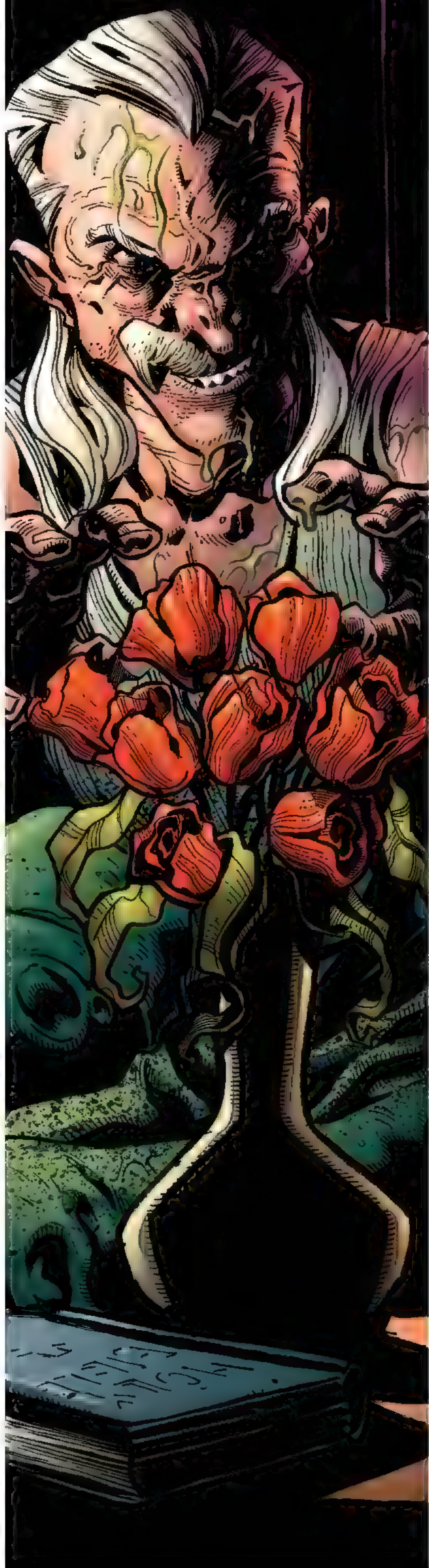


ATTUNED TO
THE VIBRATIONS
OF THE WORLD
AROUND ME.



I WAS GIVEN
AMAZING
GIFTS.

NOW I COULD
HEAR AN ENTIRELY
NEW SYMPHONY.

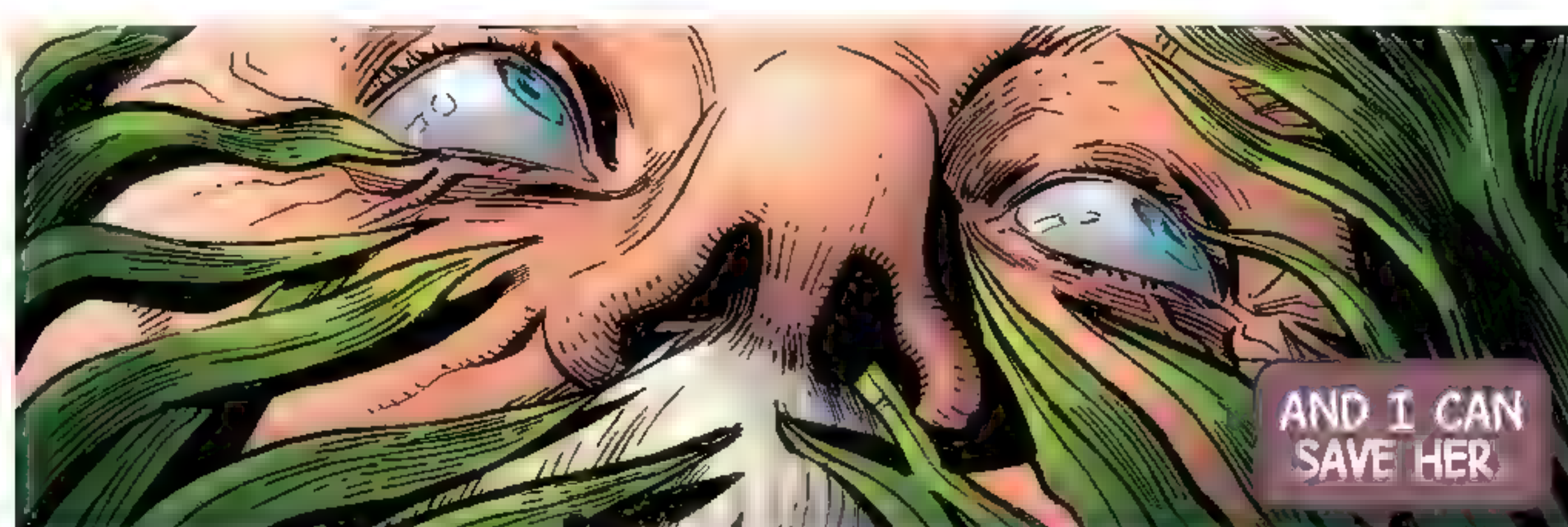


AND I
WASN'T THE
ONLY ONE...



I WAS
SAVED. I AM
INHUMAN.





AFTER THE WAR BETWEEN THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA, STEVE ROGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER MEMBERS OF BOTH TEAMS TO FORM THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD.

THE TEAM WAS DESIGNED TO SHOW THE WORLD THAT MUTANTS AND HUMANS COULD WORK TOGETHER.

(IT DIDN'T ALWAYS WORK THE WAY IT WAS SUPPOSED TO.)

NOW, TO PROMOTE COOPERATION IN THE FACE OF RISING TENSIONS, THE UNITY SQUAD HAS EXPANDED TO INCLUDE A NEW FACTION...

THE UNCANNY AVENGERS

**EIGHT
MONTHS
LATER...**

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!

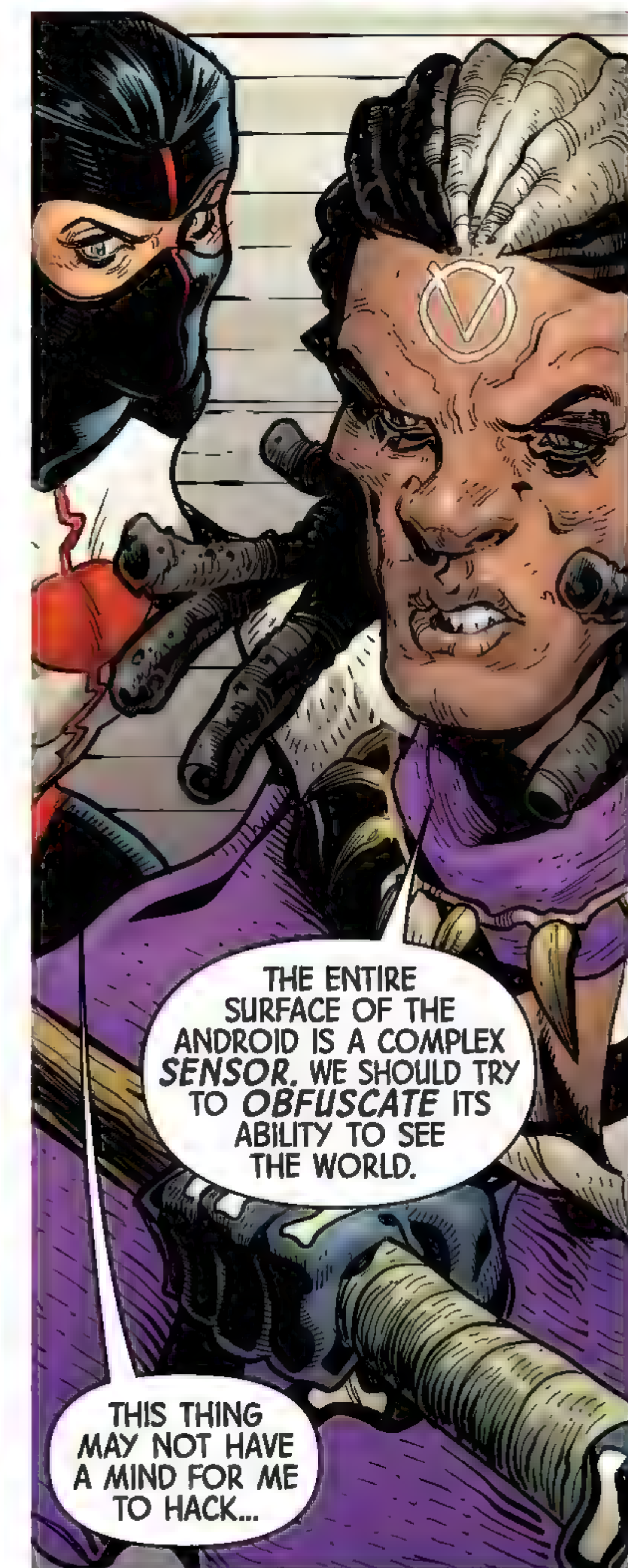
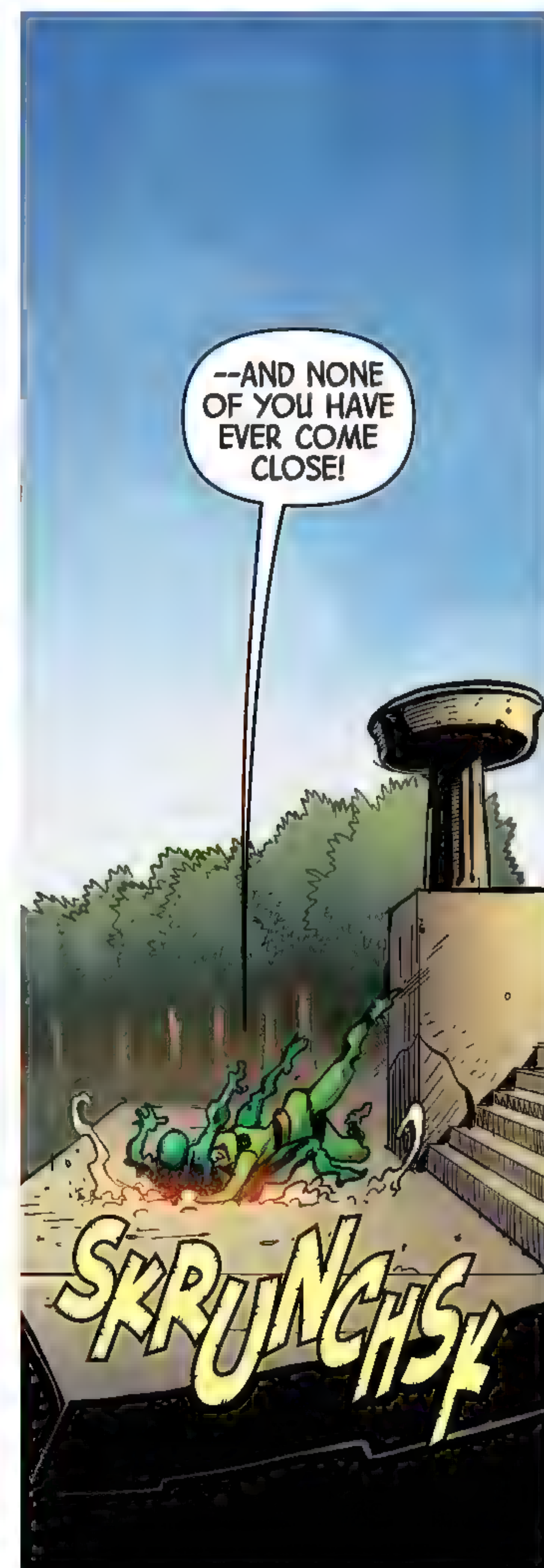
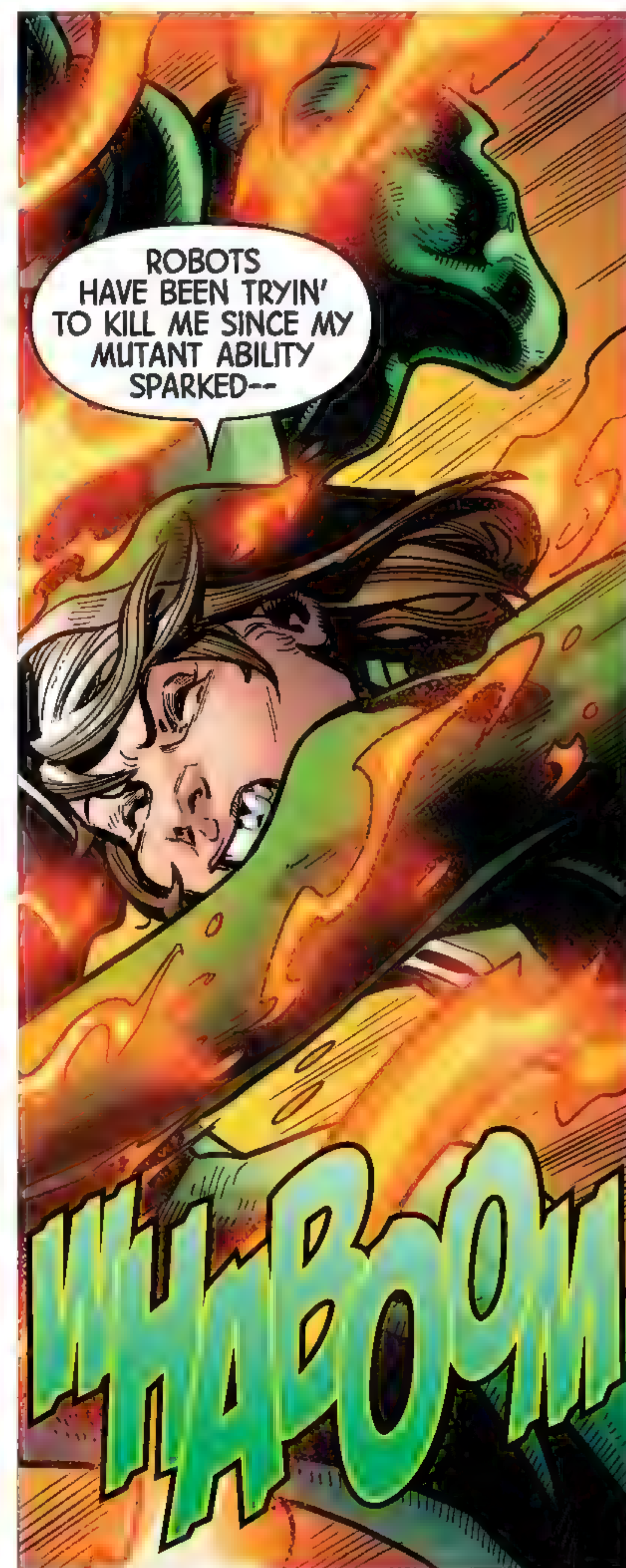
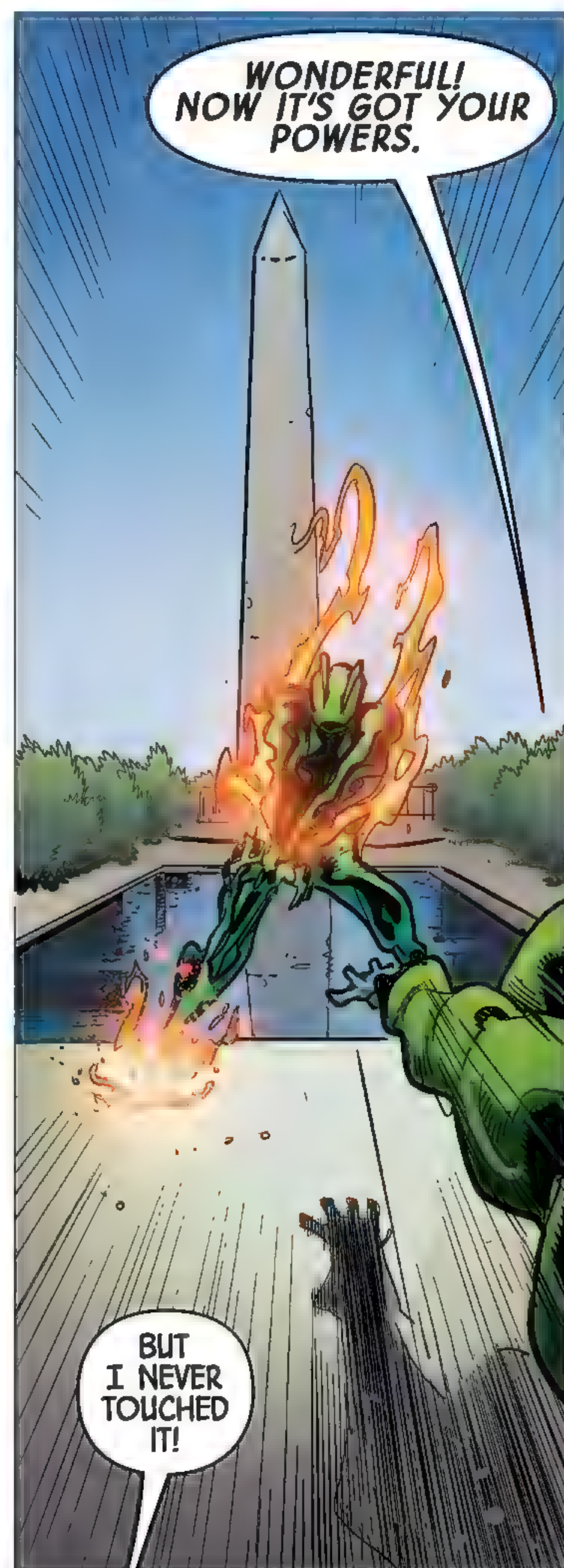


YOU DON'T
HAVE TO KEEP
SAYING THAT!

WE'RE **ALREADY**
ASSEMBLED!

BOTH
OF YOU,
QUIET!

HERE'S
THE PLAN:





...BUT THE PIGEONS ARE ANOTHER STORY.



ONE FILTHY ANDROID, COMING UP!

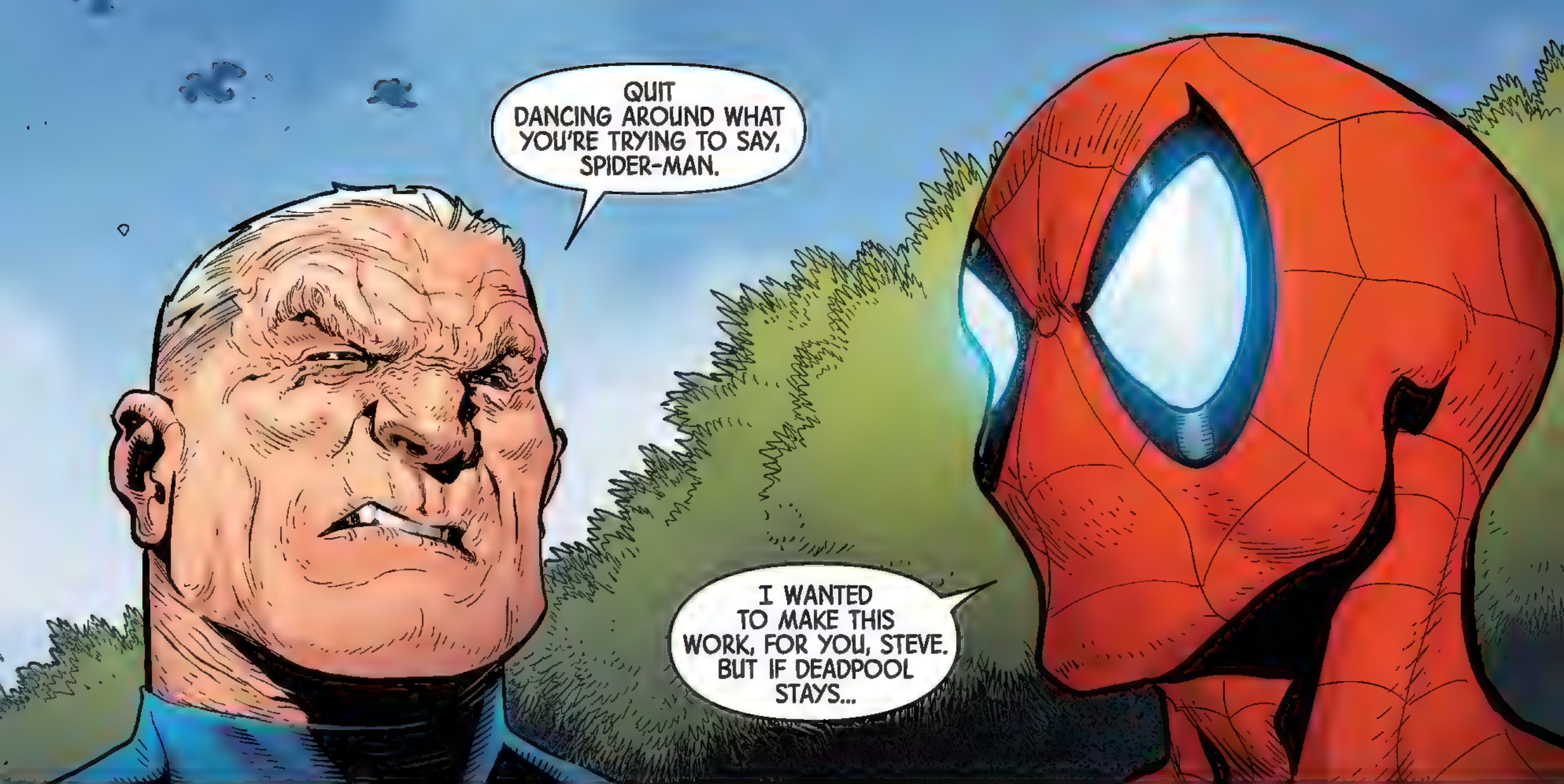


YOU WANT TO GIVE THE STUPID-ADAPTOID SOME SKIN PROBLEMS, HUH?

WAIT-- WHAT?!

NO, DEADPOOL! WAIT!



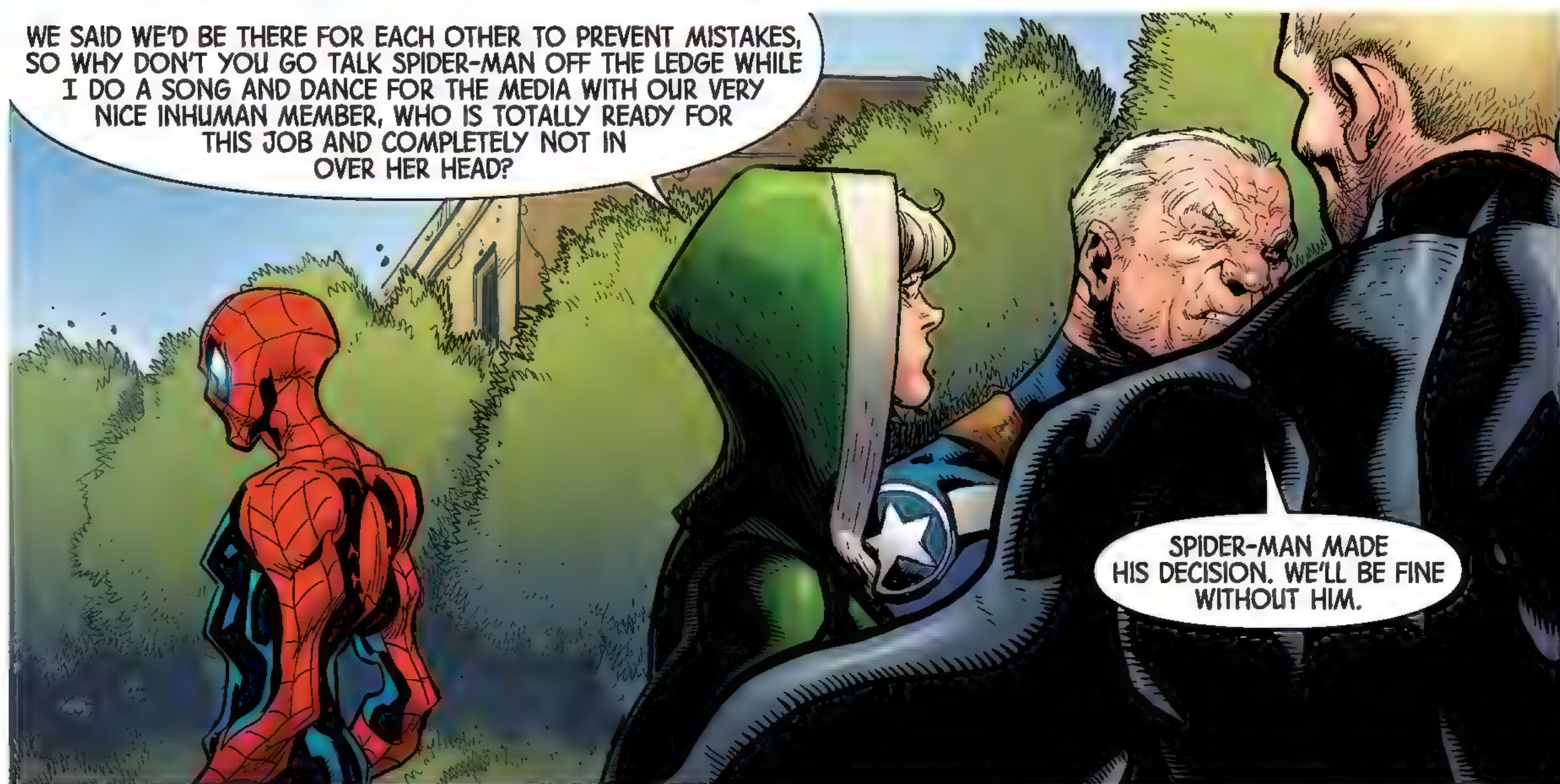




I UNDERSTAND. PARKER'S LUCKY TO HAVE YOU. IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, WE'RE HERE, SPIDER-MAN.

EVERYONE ELSE, YOUR JOB IS ONLY HALF DONE.

IT'S TIME TO MEET THE PRESS.



WE SAID WE'D BE THERE FOR EACH OTHER TO PREVENT MISTAKES, SO WHY DON'T YOU GO TALK SPIDER-MAN OFF THE LEDGE WHILE I DO A SONG AND DANCE FOR THE MEDIA WITH OUR VERY NICE INHUMAN MEMBER, WHO IS TOTALLY READY FOR THIS JOB AND COMPLETELY NOT IN OVER HER HEAD?

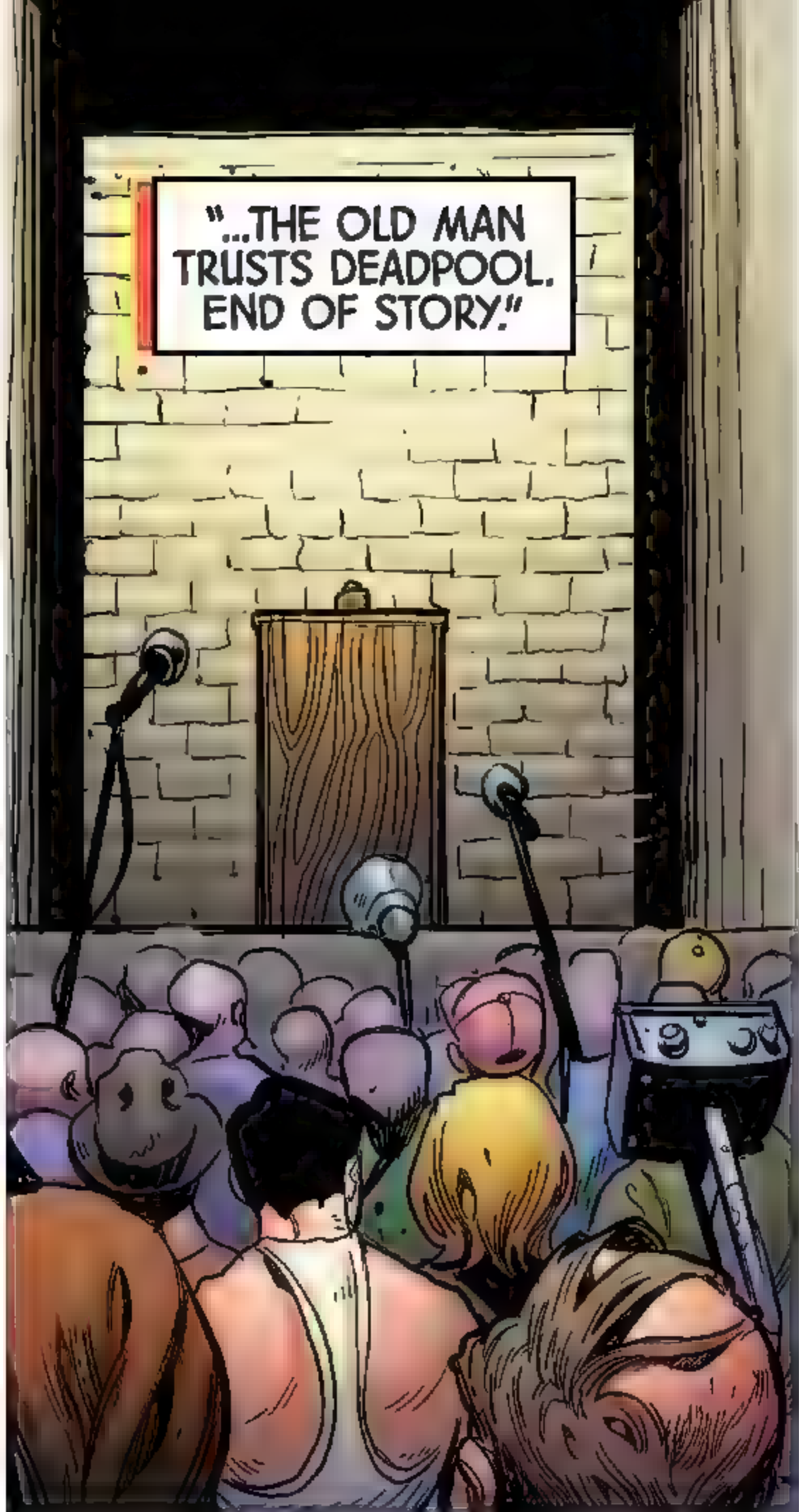
SPIDER-MAN MADE HIS DECISION. WE'LL BE FINE WITHOUT HIM.



I'M SORRY THAT JUST HAPPENED TO YOU, MAN, BUT I'M SO, SO HAPPY I WAS HERE TO SEE IT.

MAYBE... MAYBE STEVE'S BEEN REPLACED BY A SKRULL? ARE THEY BACK?

FACE IT, SPIDEY...



"...THE OLD MAN TRUSTS DEADPOOL. END OF STORY!"



STEVE, ARE YOU SURE--

I'VE VOUCHED FOR BOTH DEADPOOL AND SYNAPSE. THAT SHOULD BE GOOD ENOUGH.

THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF THE DAY: LET'S APPEAR **UNIFIED** IN FRONT OF THESE REPORTERS.



I'M UNIFIED.

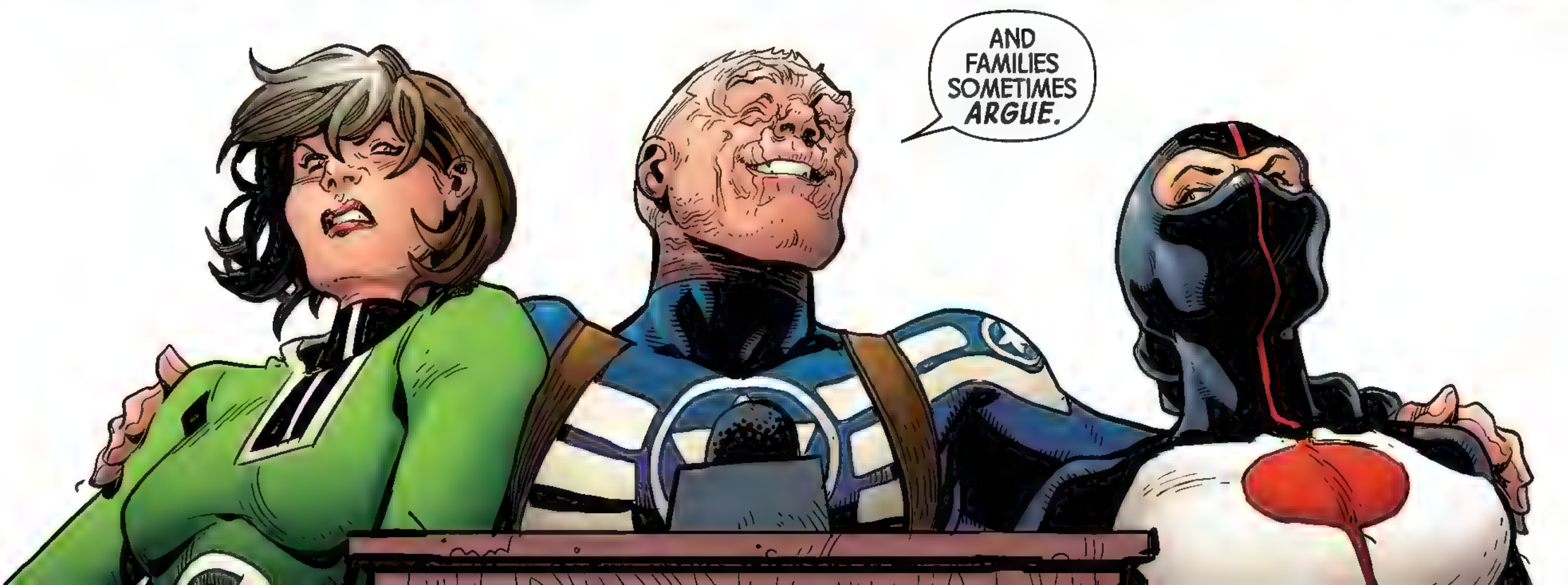
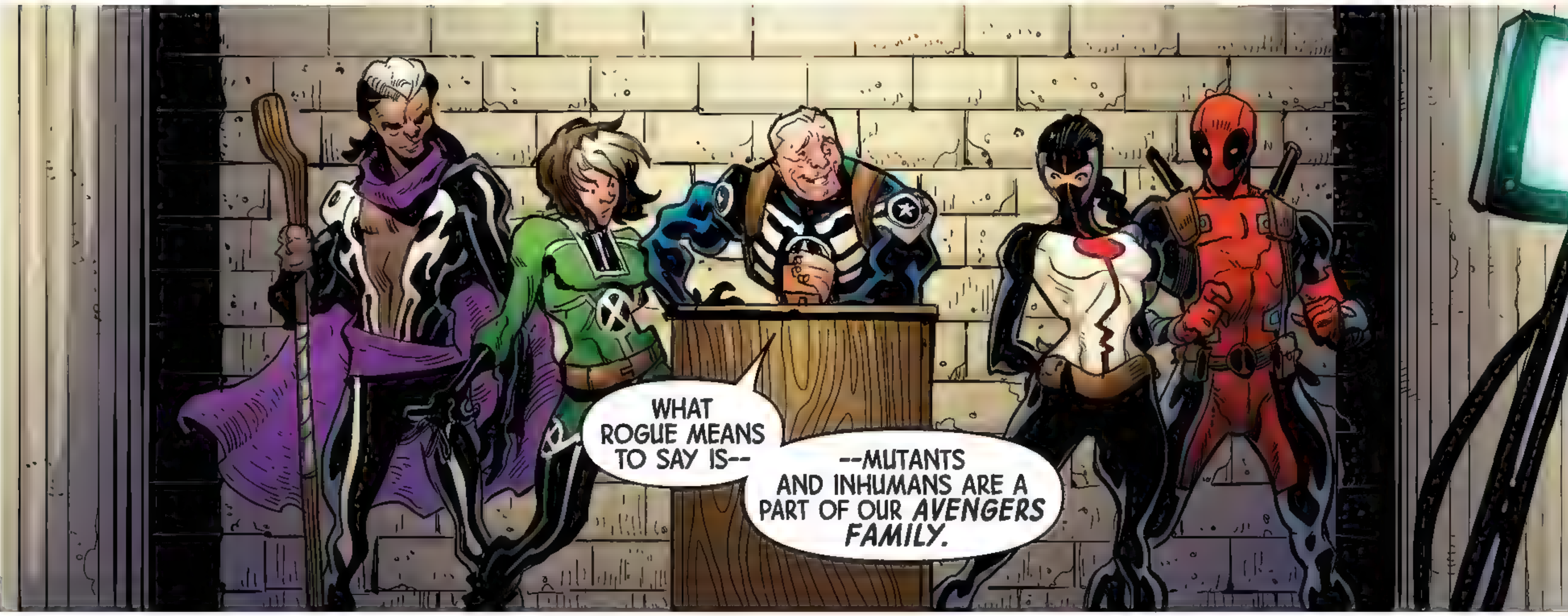
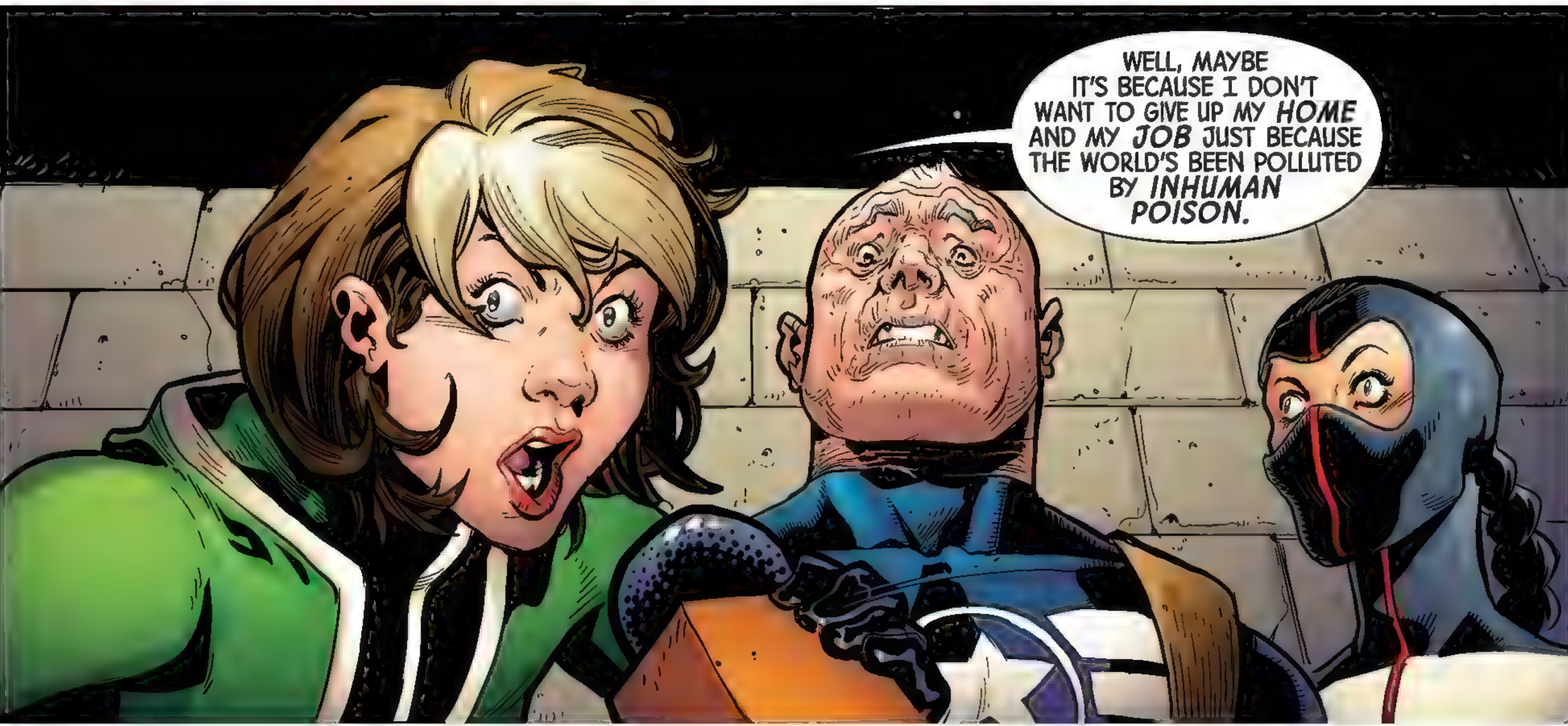
ROGUE'S RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING: I'M NOT READY FOR THE PUBLICITY PART OF THE AVENGERS BUSINESS.



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

MEET THE HEROES OF THE DAY. HUMANS, MUTANTS AND INHUMANS, WORKING TOGETHER TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.

IMPORTANT TO NOTE BECAUSE OF ALL THE RECENT TROUBLES.





WELL,
THAT'S GOING
GREAT.

NO,
I'M SORRY,
JOHNNY.

SO I REALLY
CAN'T CHANGE
YOUR MIND?

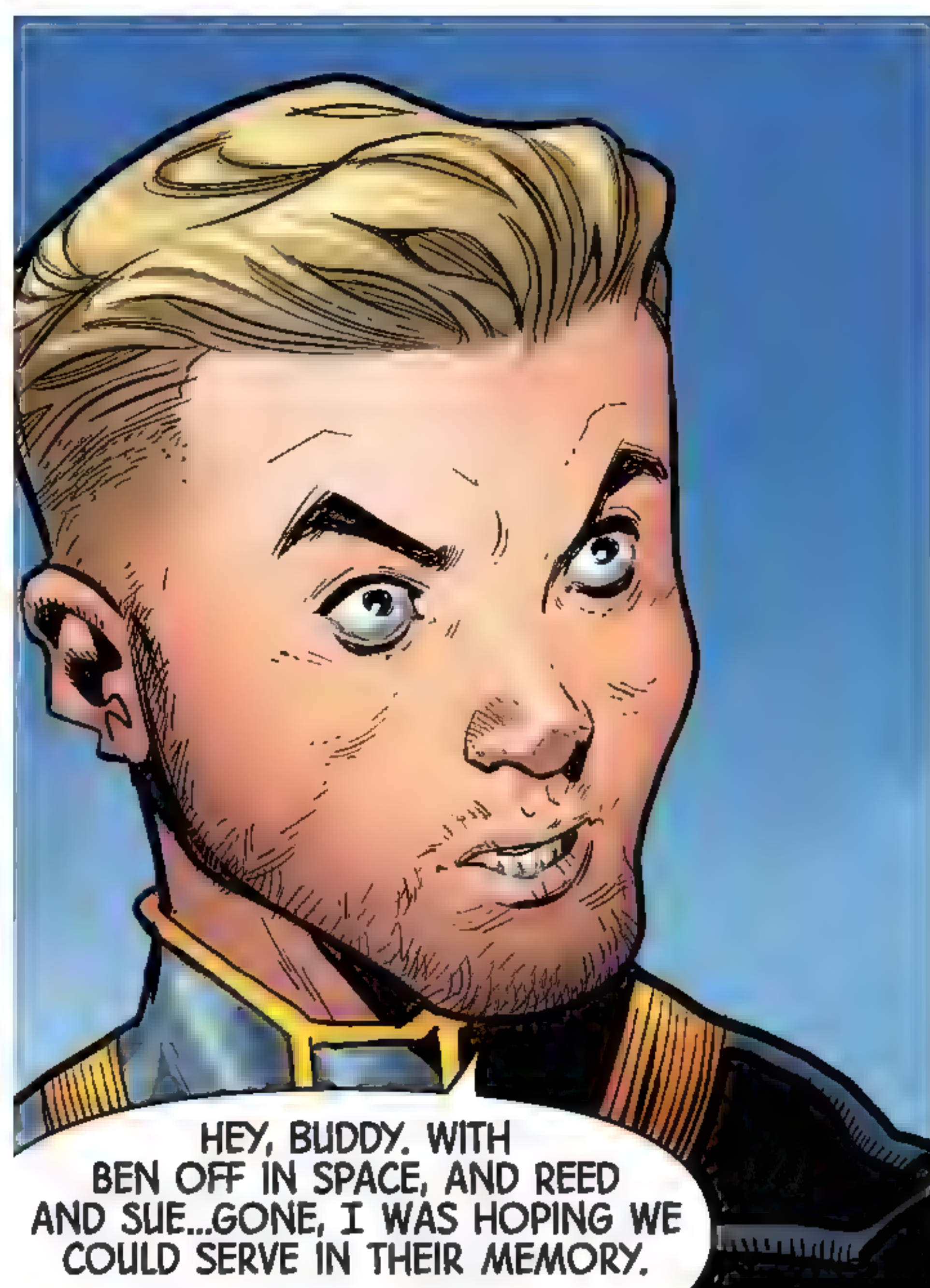
HEY, HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED
THAT THE ELDERLY ARE YOUR
KRYPTONITE? YOU GET BEAT UP
BY **OLD PEOPLE**--
LIKE, A LOT.

THWIPP

NOT IN
THE MOOD.

SEE YOU
AT THE STATUE
SOMETIME.

DOC OCK,
THE VULTURE,
JAMESON--AND
OLD MAN ROGERS
JUST KICKED
YOUR ASS.



HEY, BUDDY. WITH
BEN OFF IN SPACE, AND REED
AND SUE...GONE, I WAS HOPING WE
COULD SERVE IN THEIR MEMORY.



WE
ARE, JOHNNY,
WE'RE JUST
GOING TO DO IT
SEPARATELY.

YOU WON'T
BE LONELY FOR
LONG. NOW THAT
DEADPOOL IS AN AVENGER, I'M
SURE A TALKING CHIMICHANGA,
A SUCCUBUS OR SOME DOG
DRESSED AS DEADPOOL WILL
SHOW UP TO KEEP
YOU COMPANY.

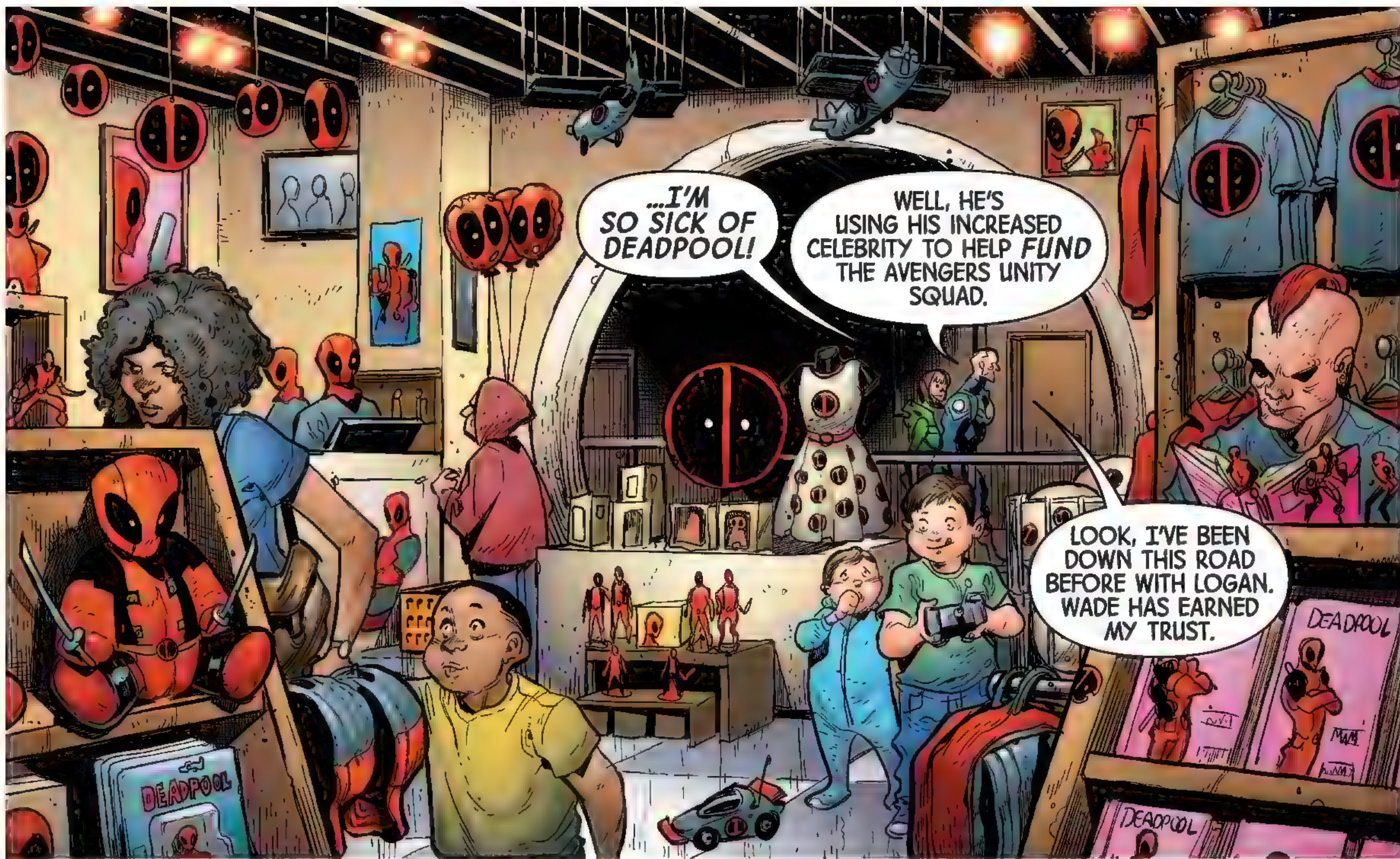


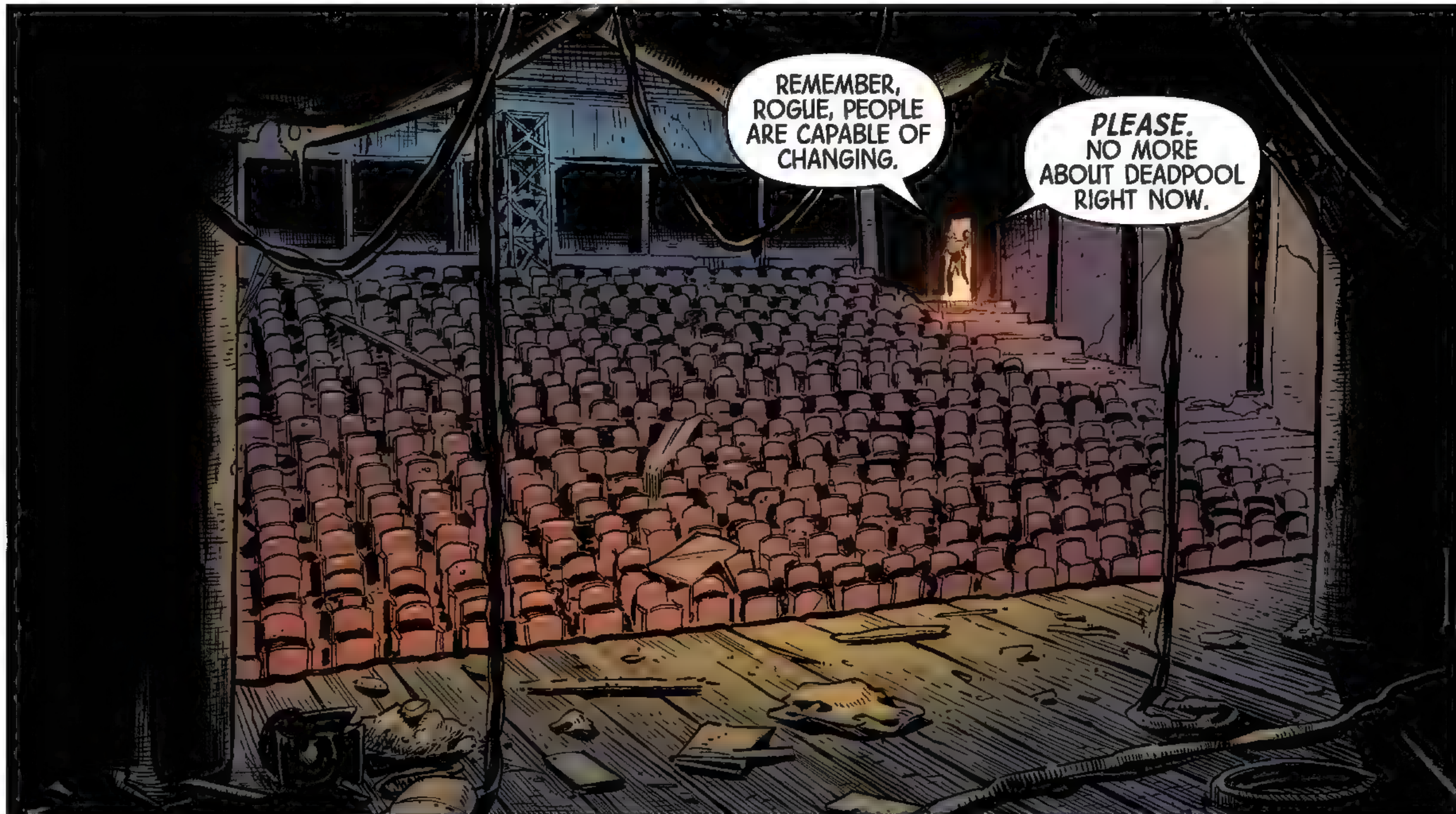
HEY,
HOTHEAD!

YOU SHOULD
HAVE LET ME TALK TO
SPIDEY--I COULD HAVE
CONVINCED HIM
TO STAY.

YOU'RE RIGHT.
NEXT TIME, HE'S
ALL YOURS.







REMEMBER,
ROGUE, PEOPLE
ARE CAPABLE OF
CHANGING.

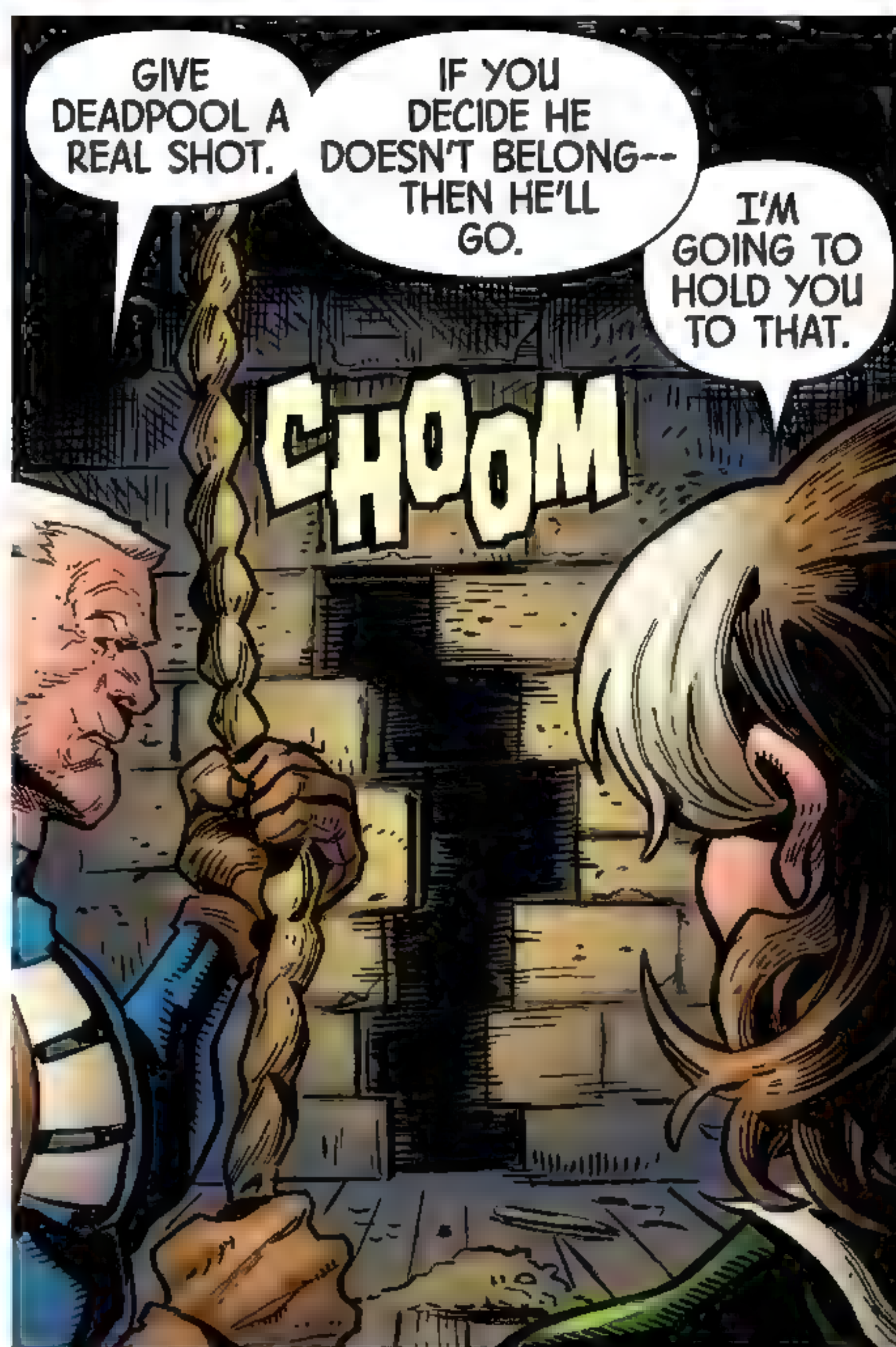
PLEASE.
NO MORE
ABOUT DEADPOOL
RIGHT NOW.



SOEAK

I WAS
REFERRING TO
YOU. WHEN WE FIRST
MET, YOU TRIED TO
KILL ME WITH THE
BROTHERHOOD OF
EVIL MUTANTS.

AH. I
REMEMBER.
THAT URGE IS
RETURNING.

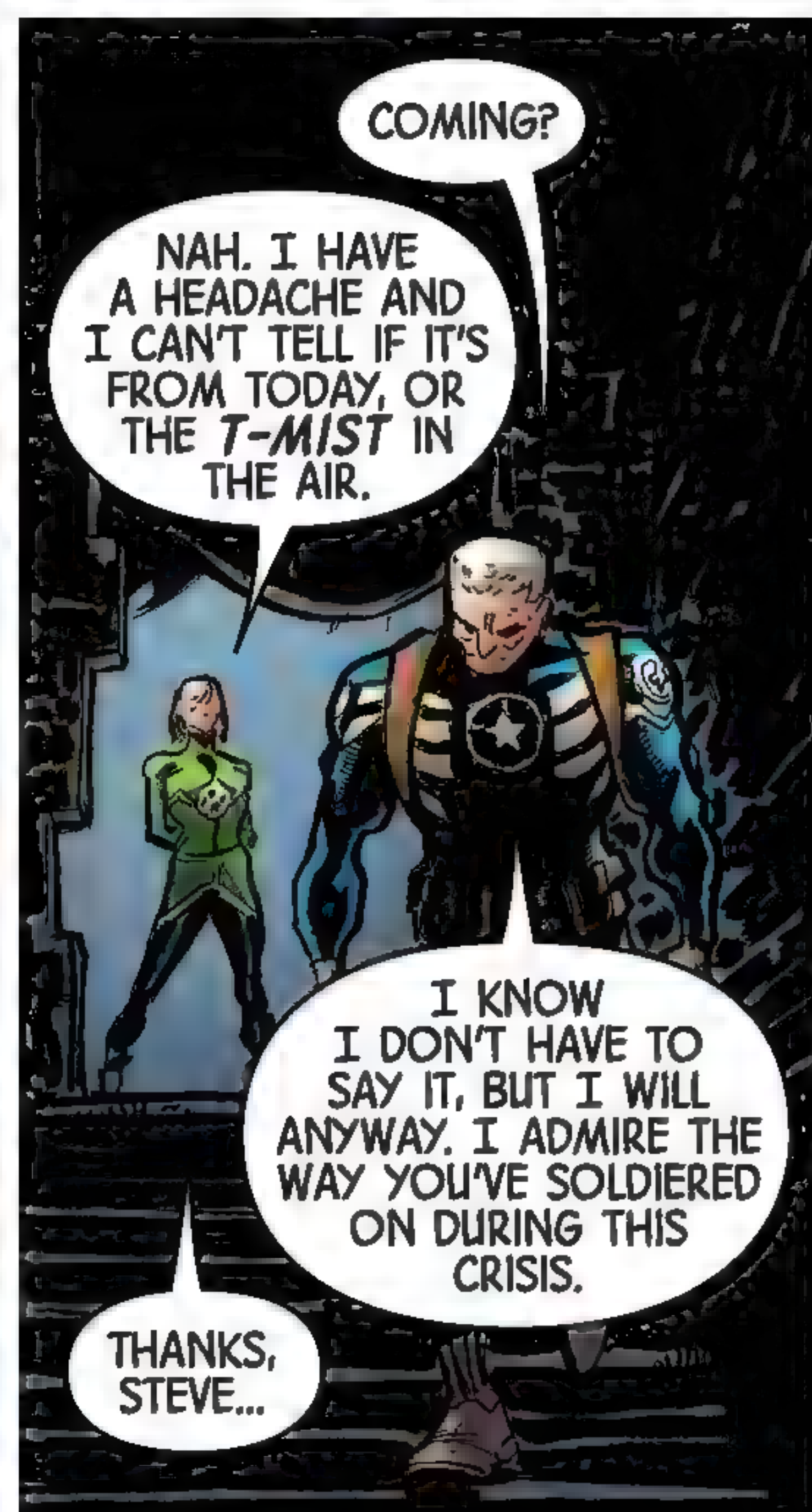


GIVE
DEADPOOL A
REAL SHOT.

IF YOU
DECIDE HE
DOESN'T BELONG--
THEN HE'LL
GO.

I'M
GOING TO
HOLD YOU
TO THAT.

CHOOM

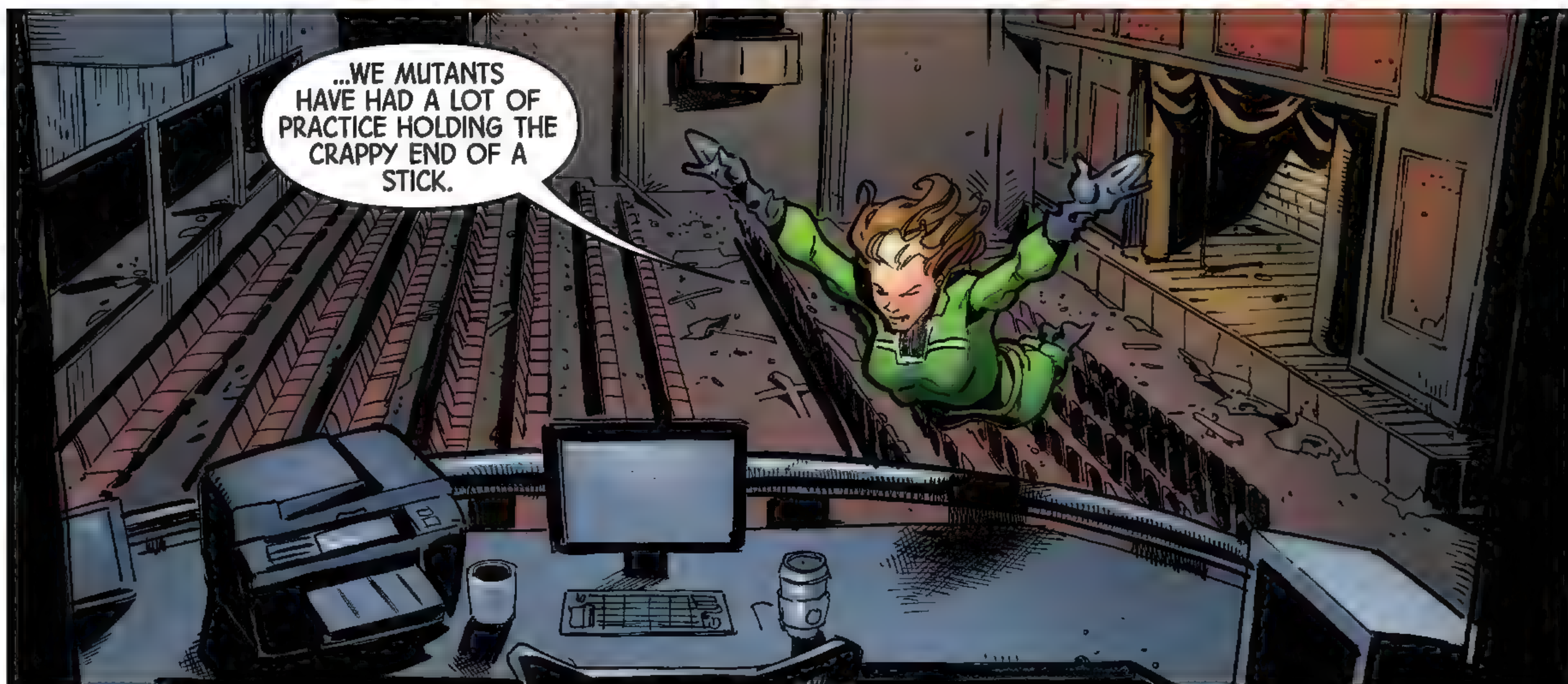


COMING?

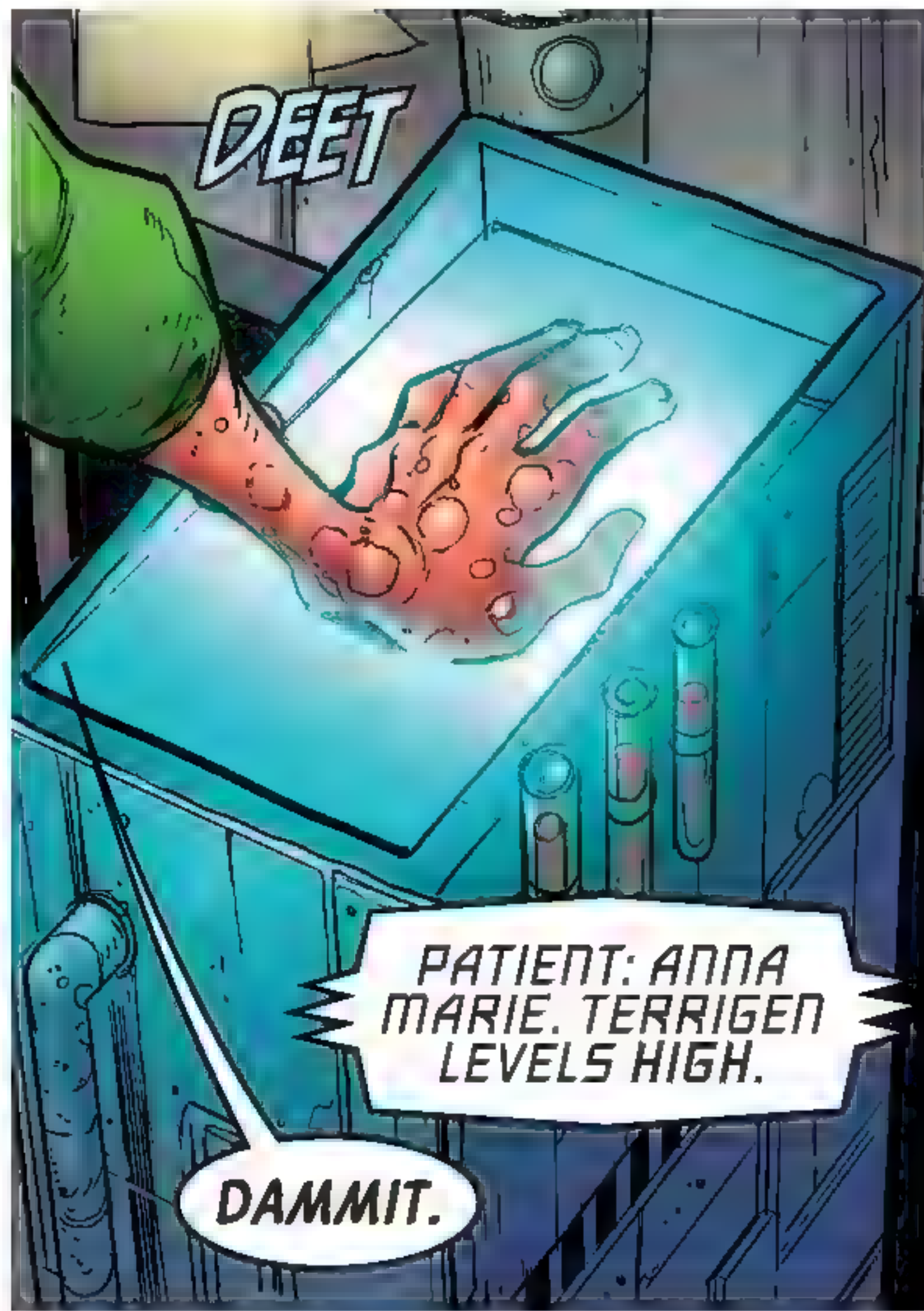
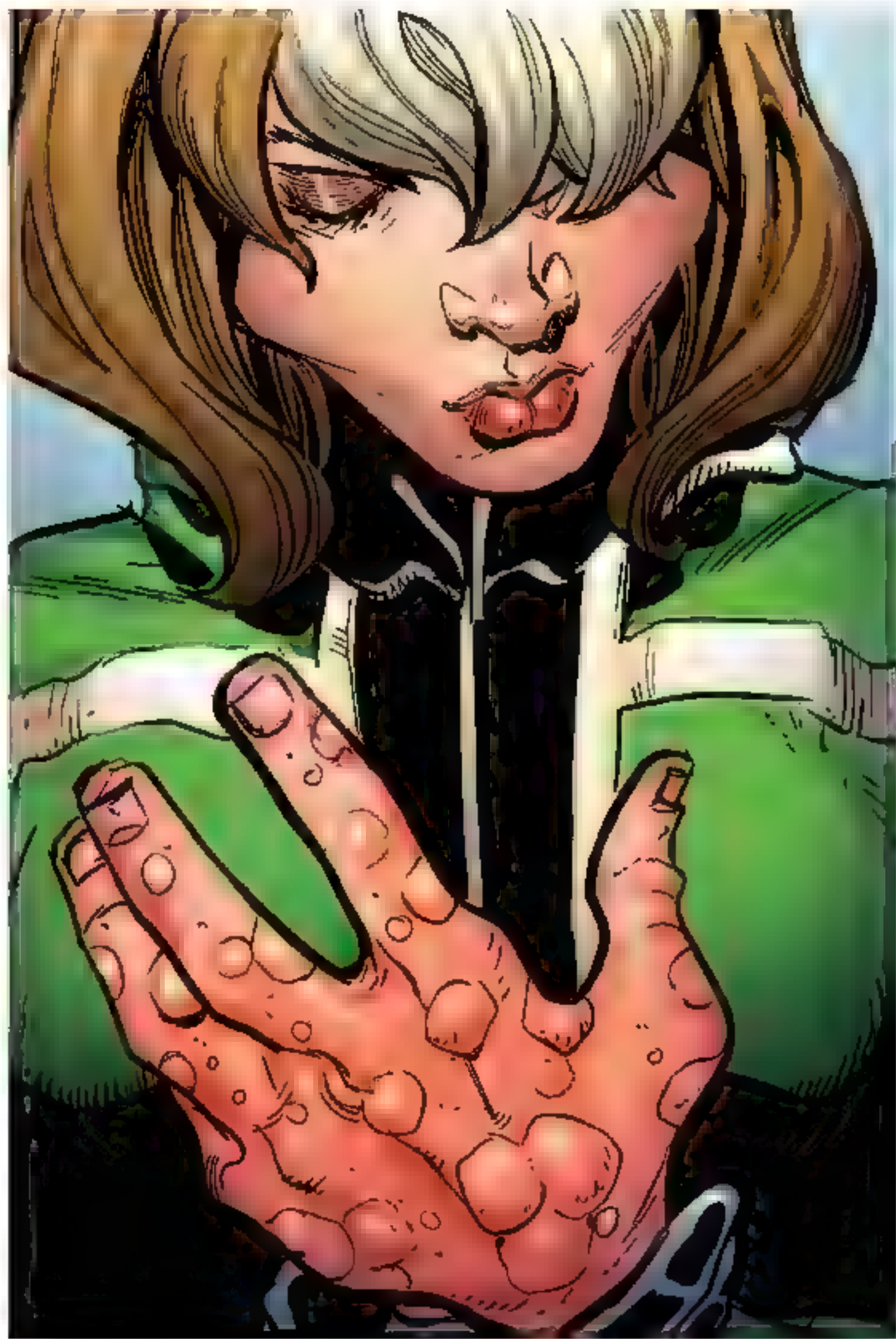
NAH. I HAVE
A HEADACHE AND
I CAN'T TELL IF IT'S
FROM TODAY, OR
THE *T-MIST* IN
THE AIR.

I KNOW
I DON'T HAVE TO
SAY IT, BUT I WILL
ANYWAY. I ADMIRE THE
WAY YOU'VE SOLDIERED
ON DURING THIS
CRISIS.

THANKS,
STEVE...



...WE MUTANTS
HAVE HAD A LOT OF
PRACTICE HOLDING THE
CRAPPY END OF A
STICK.











"...BUT HE'LL BE THERE FOR US WHEN WE NEED HIM.

"I THINK RIGHT NOW HE'S JUST ENJOYING THE NEW LEASE ON LIFE THAT COMES WITH DISCOVERING MAGNETO IS NOT YOUR FATHER."

NOTHING AS LOVELY AS THE SUNSET IN PARIS.

CLINK!



LONDON IS NEVER PRETTIER THAN WHEN THE SUN IS SETTING.



NEW YORK IS NEVER MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN IN THE GOLDEN HOUR AT DUSK, RIGHT, SYNAPSE?

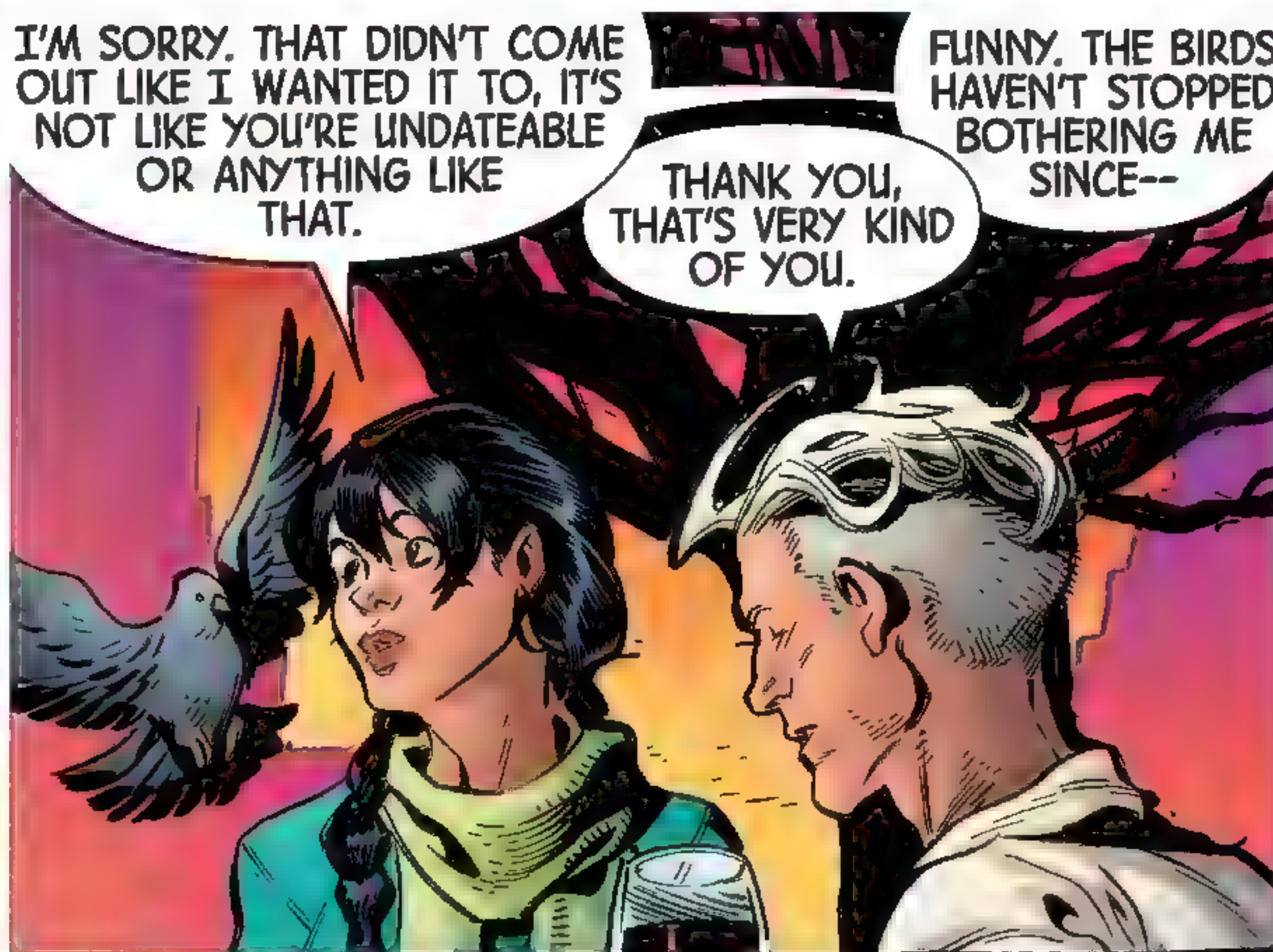
CAN YOU JUST CALL ME EMILY? AND PLEASE ALSO TELL ME THAT WE'RE NOT ON A DATE?

CAPTAIN ROGERS ASKING ME NOT TO DATE ANYONE ON THE TEAM MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE MOST AWKWARD MOMENT OF MY LIFE, AND I DON'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT HIM.



AND DON'T WORRY. THIS IS **NOT** A DATE. MY FRIEND HERE IN NEW YORK HAD TO CANCEL, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO LET THIS RESERVATION TO GO TO WASTE.

NONE OF US DO.



I'M SORRY. THAT DIDN'T COME OUT LIKE I WANTED IT TO, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE UNDATEABLE OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.

THANK YOU, THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU.

FUNNY. THE BIRDS HAVEN'T STOPPED BOTHERING ME SINCE--

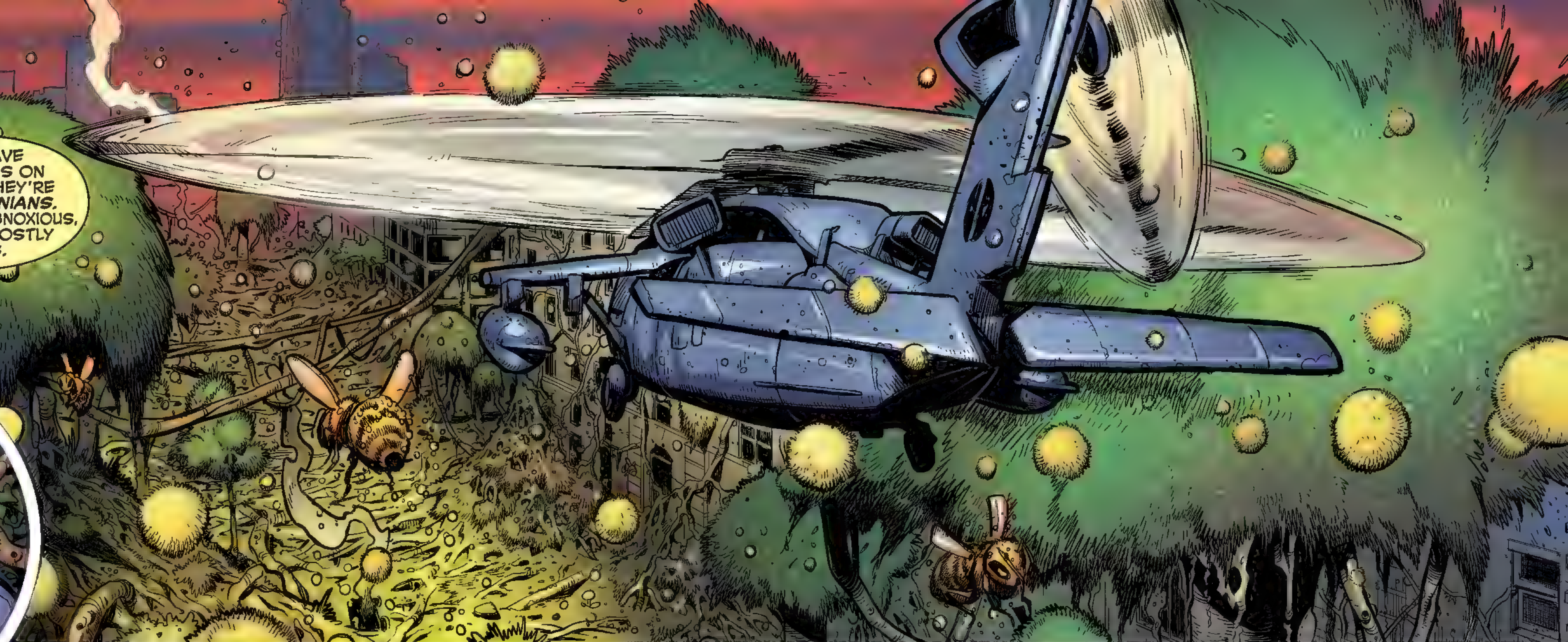


ONE HOUR LATER
IN BOSTON...

WE NOW
JOIN PIETRO
MAXIMOFF'S LITTLE
SHOP OF HORRORS
ALREADY IN
PROGRESS.

I
COULD USE
SOME ASSISTANCE.
THERE ARE...UH...
CREATURES.

DO THEY HAVE
RED LETTER B'S ON
THEIR CAPS? THEY'RE
CALLED BOSTONIANS.
THEIR ACCENT IS OBNOXIOUS,
BUT THEY'RE MOSTLY
HARMLESS.



JOHNNY, YOU
AND I WILL PROVIDE
AIR SUPPORT.

DEADPOOL,
FIND A SAFE PLACE
TO LAND AND MEET
UP WITH US.

I'M IN
THE WAR ROOM
AT HQ. IF YOU NEED
HELP, JUST GIVE
A YELL.



SO--HOW'S
MEDUSA?

DON'T
BE LIKE
THAT.

I WASN'T
BUSTING YOUR CHOPS.
JUST ASKING.



FLAME
ON!



AAHHH!



ROGUE!



I'M FINE.
JUST CAUGHT ME
OFF GUARD.



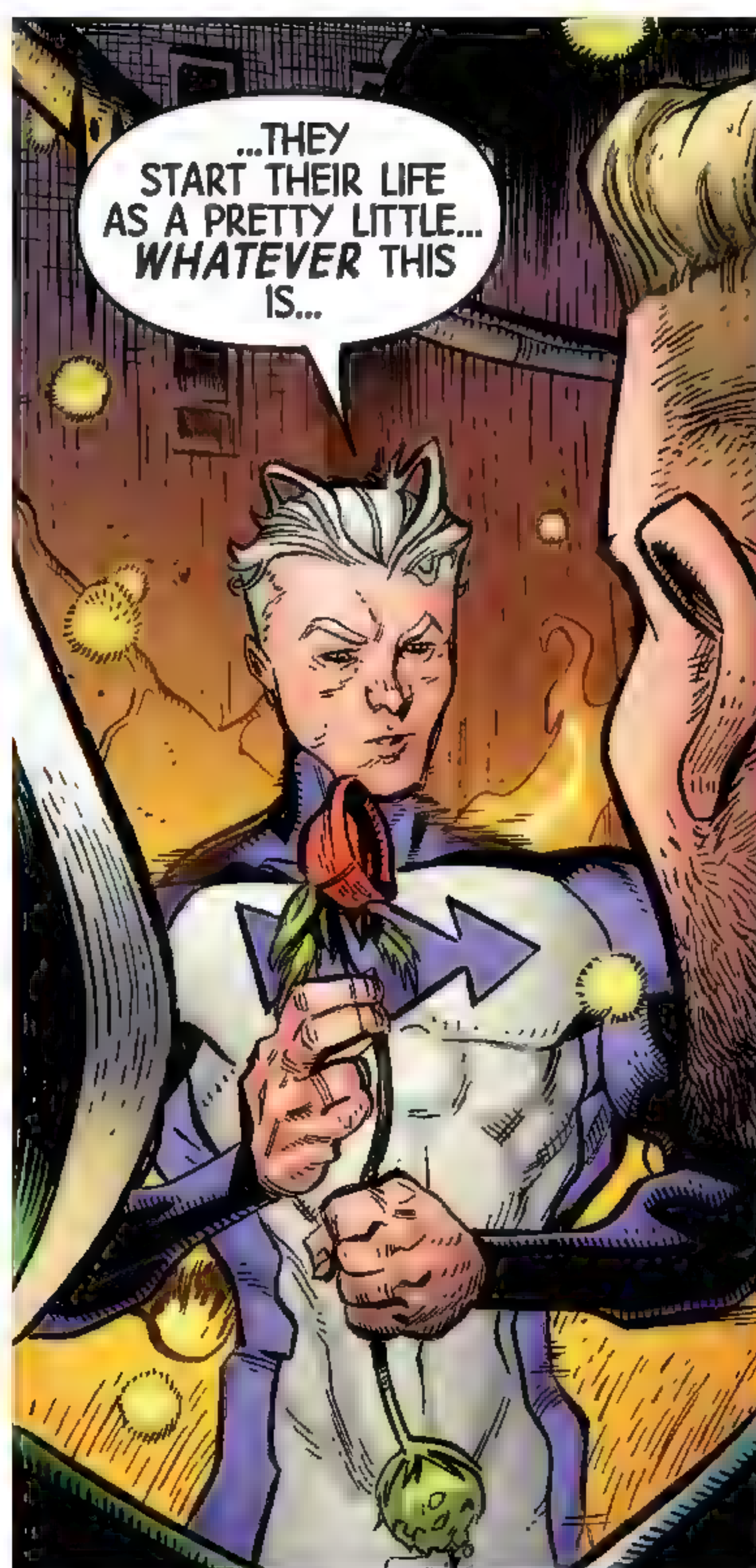
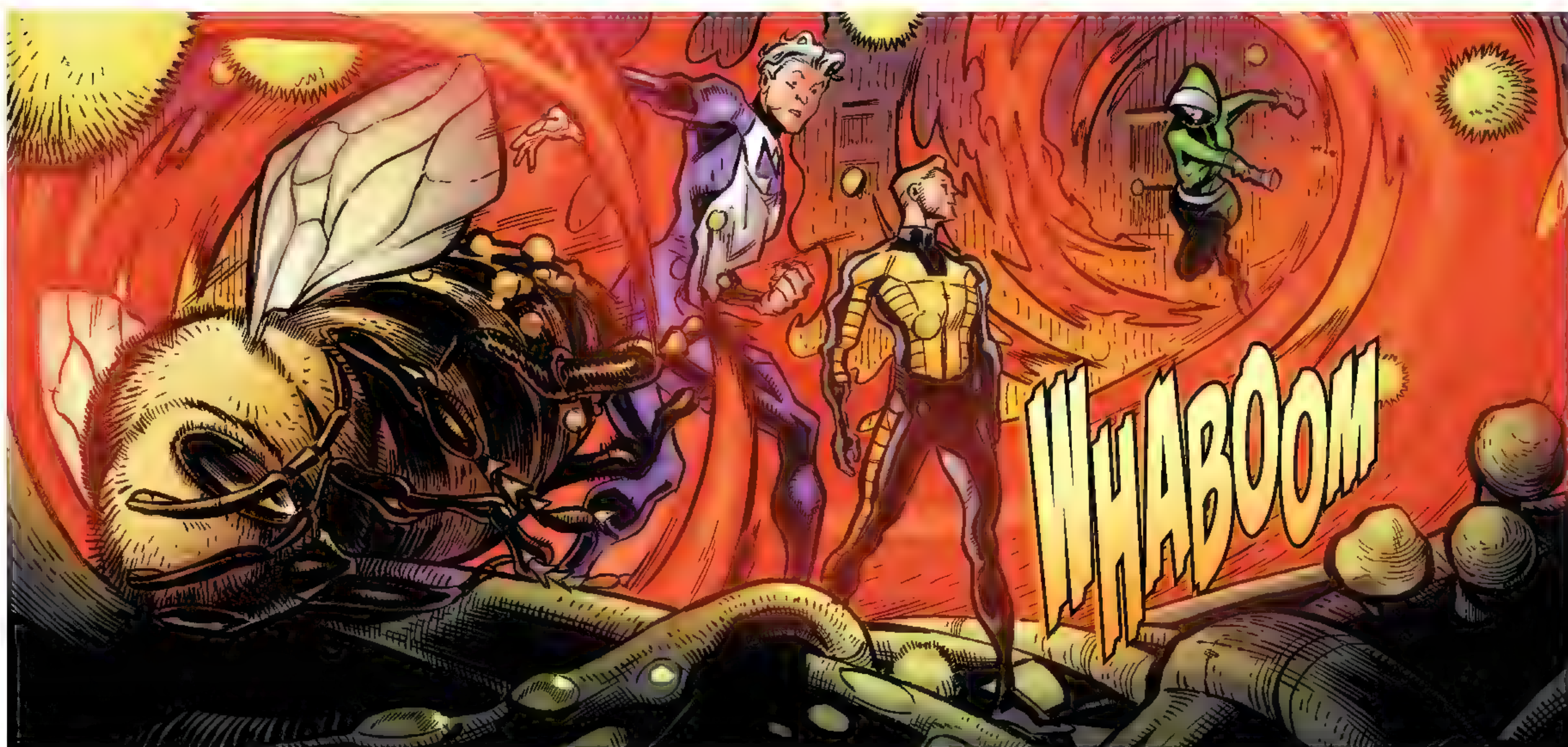
I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU STILL
CARED.



SERIOUSLY?

IT'S
BEEN, LIKE,
MONTHS.









"I SENSE ONLY AN ABYSS."

HEY!
DID YOU HEAR ME? I SAID WE'RE
EVACUATING
THIS AREA.

YES.



YOU WILL
BE EVACUATING
THIS AREA
FOREVER...



AHH!
WHAT THE
HELL?!



THUNK

AAAUGH!



GAKK

WHO--
WHO ARE
YOU?

WHAKSH

I AM
**THE SHRETTED
MAN.**

AND
HUMANITY'S DAY
IS DONE!





#1 VARIANT BY
J. SCOTT CAMPBELL & NEI RUFFINO

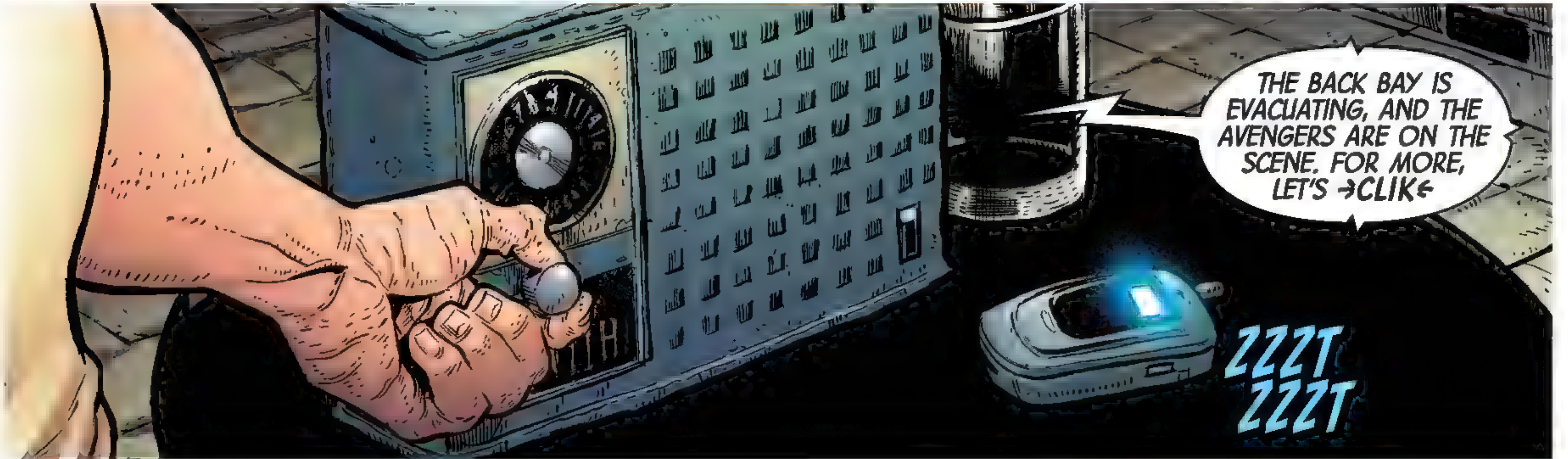


"NO MAN CAN OUTRUN DEATH"



THIS IS A
NEWS UPDATE FROM
1010 WINS IN
MANHATTAN.

THE
CRISIS
IN BOSTON IS
DEVELOPING
FAST.



THE BACK BAY IS
EVACUATING, AND THE
AVENGERS ARE ON THE
SCENE. FOR MORE,
LET'S →CLIK←

ZZZT
ZZZT



I WAS
JUST WONDERING
HOW LONG BEFORE
YOU'D CALL,
STARK.



DO WE NEED TO SUIT
UP FOR THIS BOSTON
THING, STEVE?

WHAT IS THE
BOSTON THING,
BY THE WAY?



LET'S GIVE
MY TEAM A CHANCE. IF
THEY NEED TO BE BAILED
OUT, I MIGHT NEED TO
FOLD THE UNITY
SQUAD.

GOT
IT. WELL...
MY METAL TUX
IS CLEANED AND
PRESSED IF YOU
NEED--





IT'S LIKE
THEY DON'T HAVE
AN ANIMAL BRAIN
STRUCTURE FOR ME
TO SNEAK
INTO.



YOU SURE?
CAUSE THEY LOOK
LIKE ANIMALS
TO ME.



WHY DON'T
YOU TRUST ME,
ROGUE? I'M NOT
HOLDING
BACK.



JUST HELP ME UNDERSTAND WHAT
YOU'RE BRINGING TO THE TABLE. YOU CAN
COMMUNICATE WITH THE TEAM TELEPATHICALLY,
YOU CAN TWEAK OUR NERVOUS SYSTEMS,
BUT YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO
THESE CREATURES?

I CAN'T
FEEL THE
ELECTRICITY IN
THEIR HEADS.

I'M TELLING
YOU, I DON'T THINK
THEY HAVE--

CAN
YOU HELP
ME?



I WAS TRYING
TO GET HER TO THE
HOSPITAL, BUT THE WAY
IS BLOCKED BY THOSE
THINGS.

OH MY
GOD.



WAH-WAH-
WAAA-AAH!



MAY I?

OOF.

I
HOPE SPIDEY
COMES BACK
SOON.



WAH-
WAH!

I
HAVE TO BE
CAREFUL...

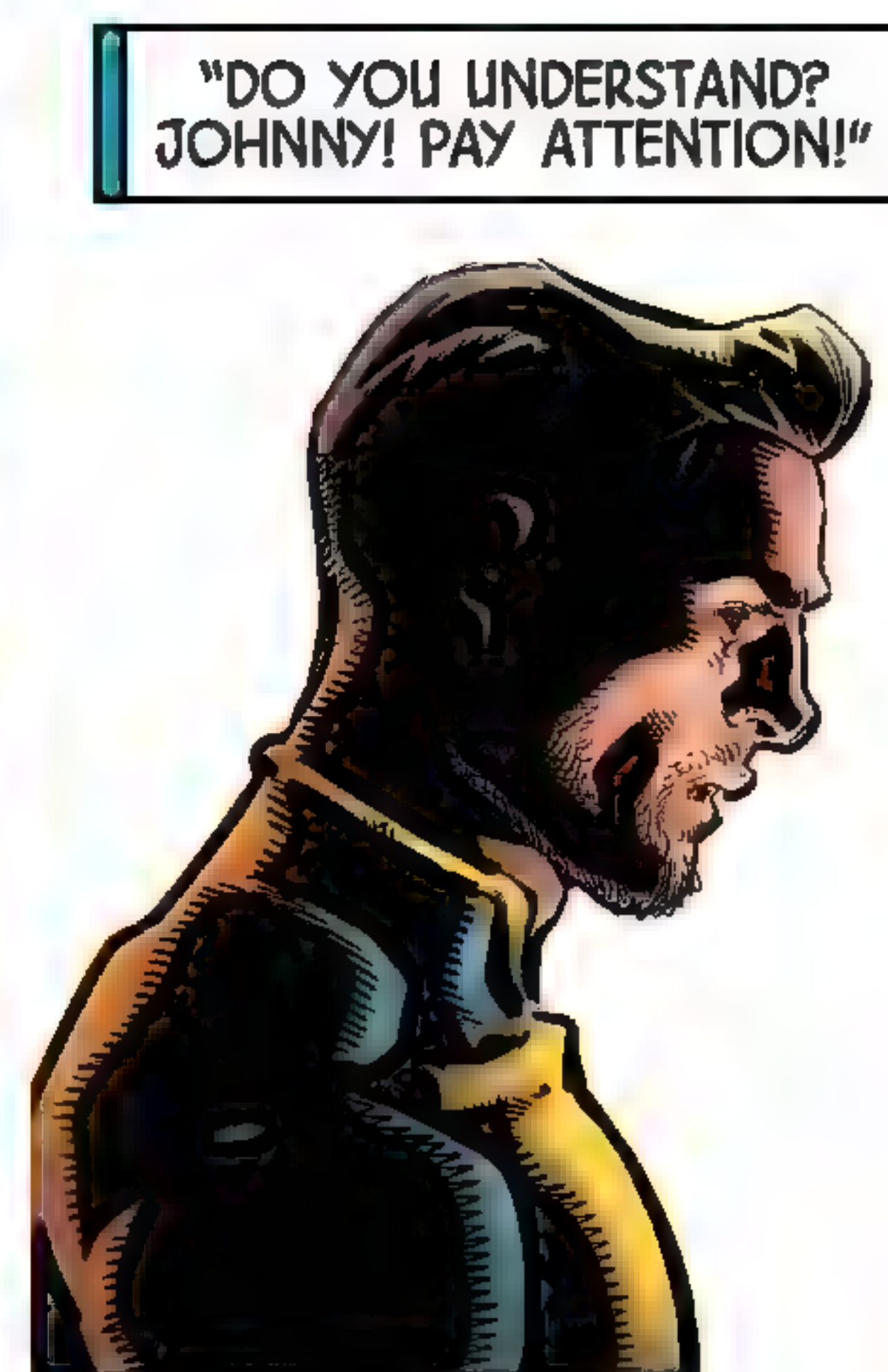
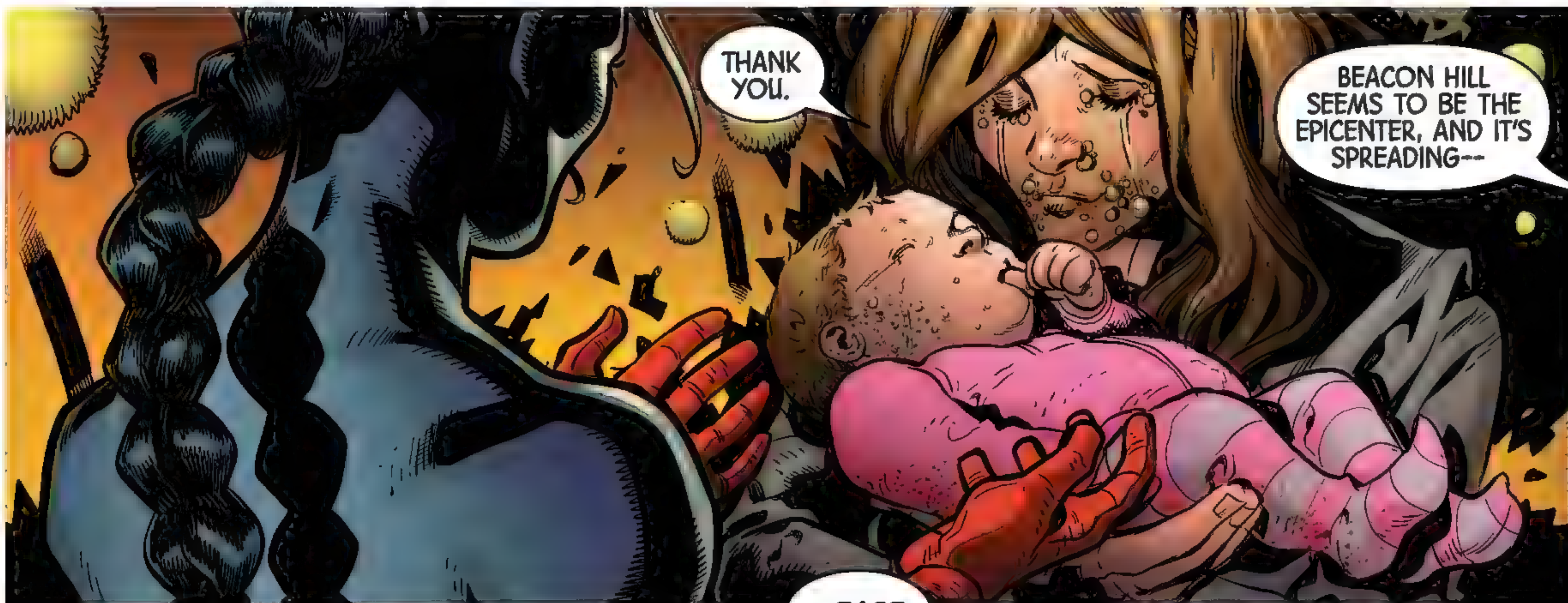


...NOT TO
OVERDO IT.
POOR KID.

WAH-

I'M BUFFING
HER IMMUNE SYSTEM---
BUT I CAN ONLY DO THIS
ONCE. IT'S PUTTING A BIG
STRAIN ON HER TINY
BODY.



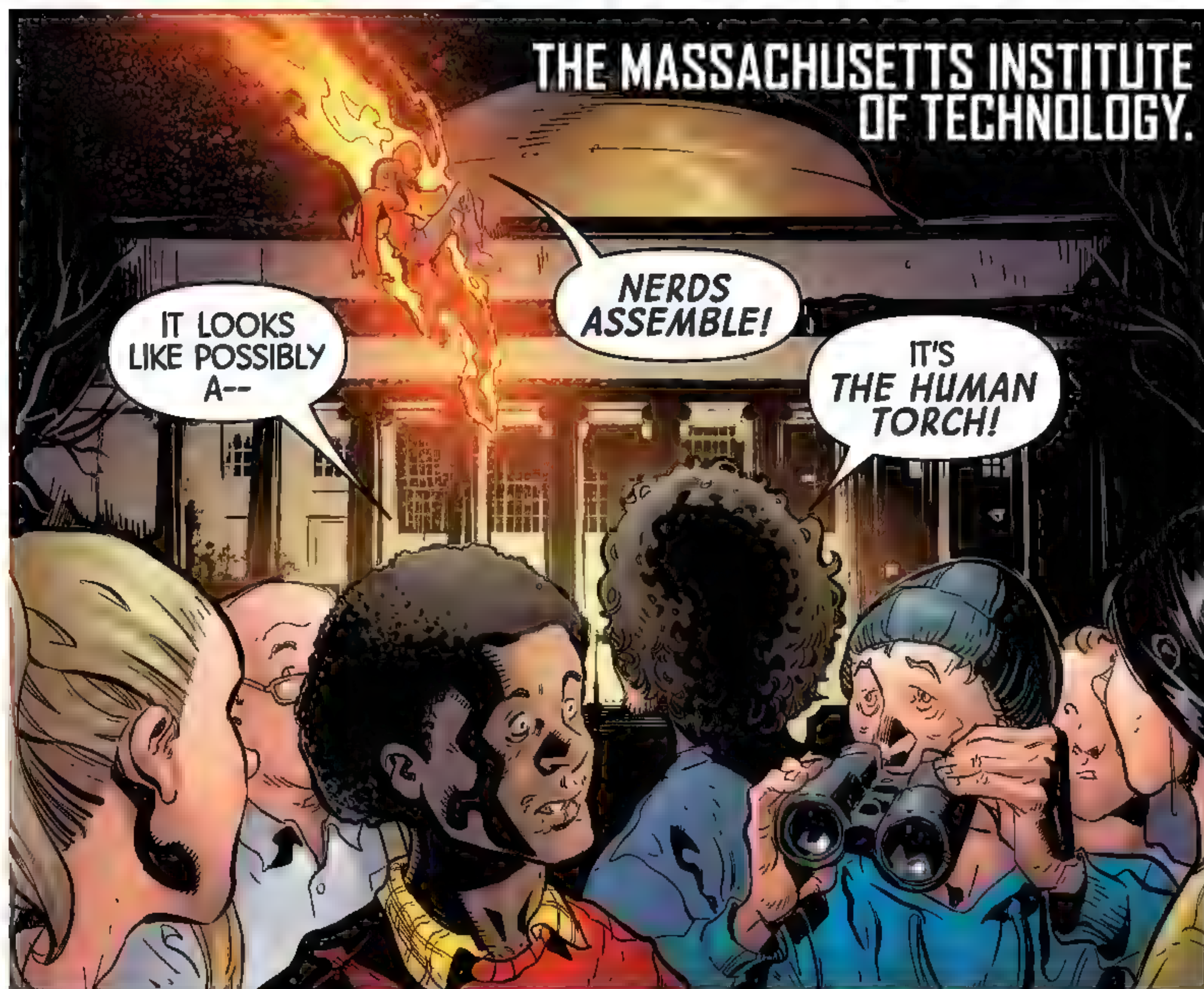








WHAT
DO YOU THINK'S
HAPPENING ACROSS
THE RIVER?

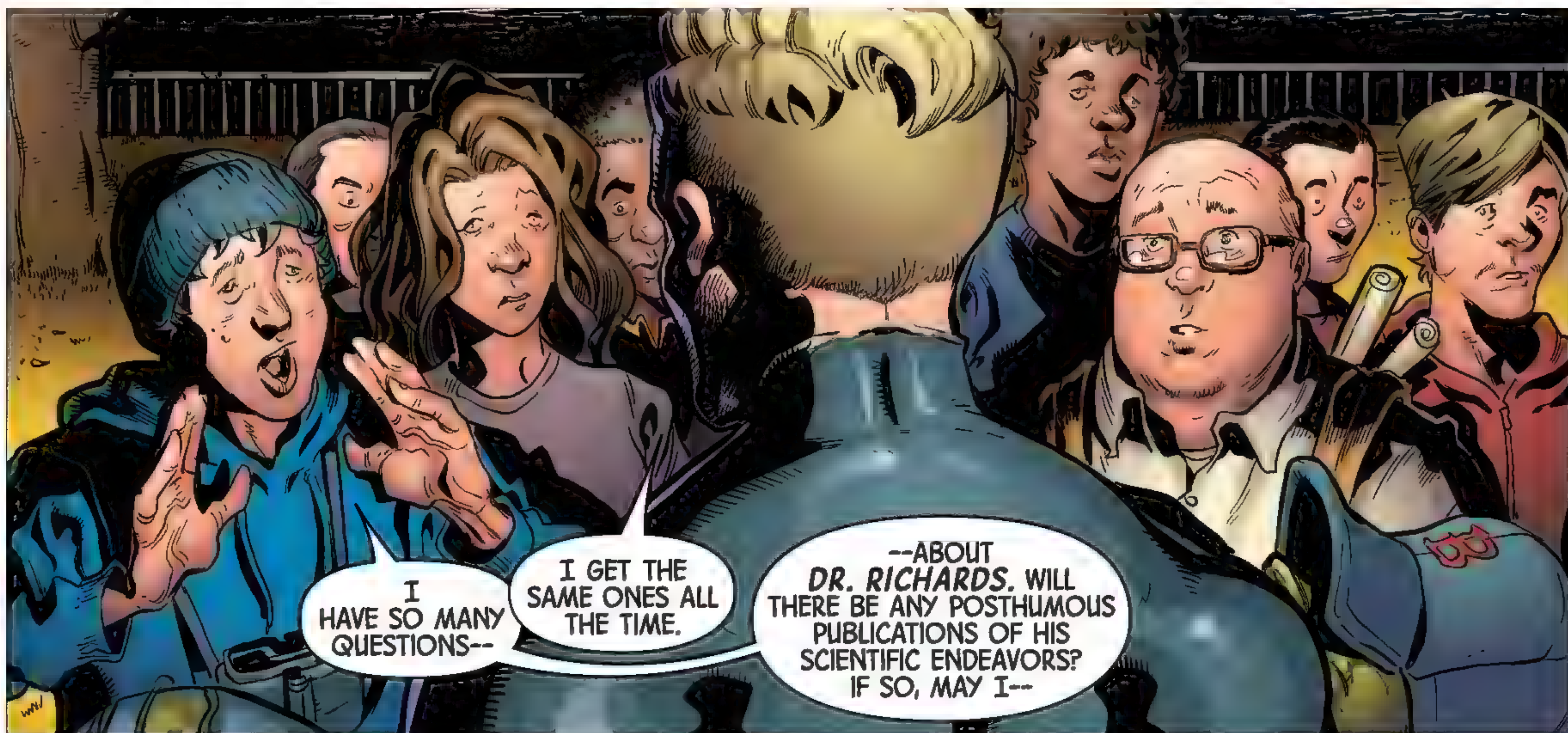


THE MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE
OF TECHNOLOGY.

IT LOOKS
LIKE POSSIBLY
A--

NERDS
ASSEMBLE!

IT'S
THE HUMAN
TORCH!



I
HAVE SO MANY
QUESTIONS--

I GET THE
SAME ONES ALL
THE TIME.

--ABOUT
DR. RICHARDS. WILL
THERE BE ANY POSTHUMOUS
PUBLICATIONS OF HIS
SCIENTIFIC ENDEAVORS?
IF SO, MAY I--



LISTEN, REED'S
NOT AROUND TO
HELP US ANYMORE,
BUT...

...HE WOULD
WANT **YOU** TO
HELP **ME** HELP
THIS CITY.



THE AVENGERS
ARE DOING DAMAGE
CONTROL--BUT **WE'RE**
GONNA FIND OUT WHAT'S
CAUSING THIS REACTION--
AND **STOP IT.**

YOU HELP
ME OUT, AND I'LL
TELL YOU ALL THE REED
STORIES I CAN
THINK OF.

YES. BUT
I DIDN'T
DO IT.

IS--IS
THAT GUY
DEAD?

THIS
POOR FELLA
IS GOING TO
HELP US FIGURE
OUT WHAT'S
HAPPENING.



FIRST
JOHNNY FLIES
AWAY, AND THEN
QUICKSILVER RUNS
OFF.

ROGERS
ASKED ME
TO QUARTERBACK
THIS SQUAD. WOULD
THEY TREAT HIM
LIKE THIS?

IS IT
'CAUSE I'M A
WOMAN?

LET'S
NOT JUMP TO ANY
CONCLUSIONS.

MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE YOU'RE
A MUTANT?

HA!



NOT HELPING,
DEADPOOL.



THAT'S
MY MUTANT
POWER--NOT
HELPING.



PIETRO?
RETURN TO OUR LAST
POSITION.



PIETRO?



WE HAVE
STATE, LOCAL
AND FEDERAL TEAMS
MOBILIZED AND
ON THE WAY.

WE'VE SET
UP A CORDON,
AND THE SITUATION IS
CONTAINED FOR THE
MOMENT.



IT
IS ANYTHING
BUT, MADAME
MAYOR.



YOUR ENTIRE
SPECIES IS OUT OF
BALANCE.

ABANDON
YOUR CITIES.

HUMANS THAT
RETURN TO NATURE
WILL HAVE THE BEST
CHANCE OF
SURVIVAL.

EVERY OUNCE OF
THE **BLOODY RED**
MEAT THAT FALLS OUT OF
YOUR **FACTORY FARMS**
REQUIRES HUNDREDS OF
GALLONS OF WATER
TO PRODUCE.

THIS PLANET
ONLY HAS SO
MUCH TO GIVE...
SO TONIGHT,
FINALLY...



...YOU
ARE THE
CATTLE.



THIS
PLANET HAS
NEVER ENDURED A
MORE *DISRUPTIVE*
OR *DISGUSTING*
CIVILIZATION.

I SHALL
HUMBLE
IT.

THIS IS
THE FIRST STALK
FROM WHICH A *NEW*
WORLD WILL
GROW.



COME
DAWN, THE SEEDS
OF REBIRTH WILL
BE CARRIED ON
THE WINDS.

MURDERER!



WHA--





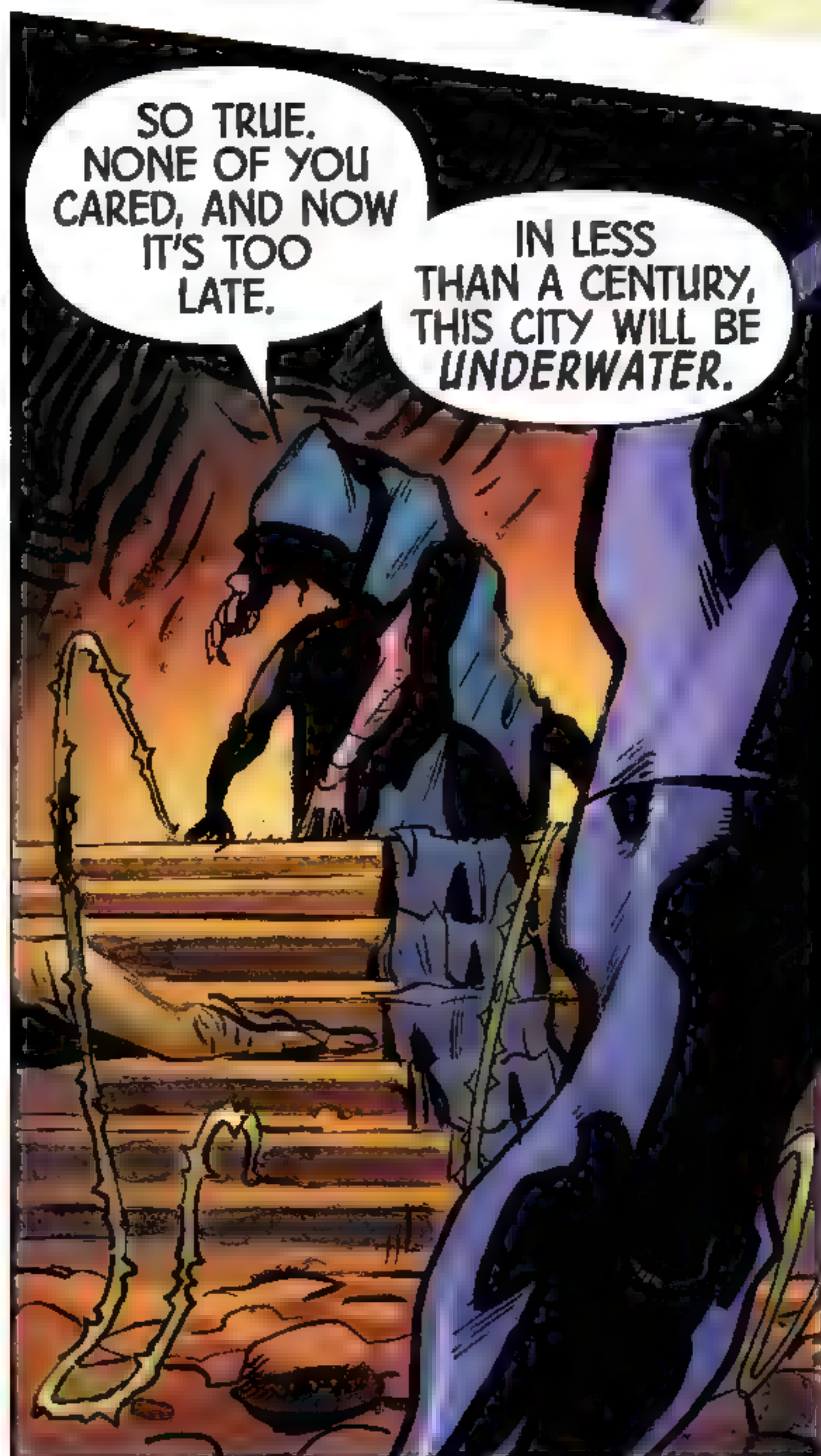
WHO
ARE YOU WITH?
HYDRA? SOMEONE
NEW?



ON SECOND
THOUGHT--

--I PROMISED
MYSELF AFTER I
DISCOVERED THAT MAGNETO
WASN'T MY FATHER THAT I
WOULD STOP CONCERNING
MYSELF WITH THE IDEOLOGIES
OF MURDEROUS
ZEALOTS.

ALL YOU
LUNATICS ARE SIMPLY
HERE FOR ME TO TAKE
MY AGGRESSION OUT
ON. I DON'T CARE
WHAT YOU STAND
FOR.



SO TRUE.
NONE OF YOU
CARED, AND NOW
IT'S TOO
LATE.

IN LESS
THAN A CENTURY,
THIS CITY WILL BE
UNDERWATER.



NOT LONG
AFTER, HUMAN
CIVILIZATION WILL
BE EXTINCT BY
ITS OWN
HAND.

I OFFER
A MERCY
KILLING.

LISTEN
HERE,
LOON.



I'M--
OW--

SLKK



YOU'RE ONLY CONSCIOUS BECAUSE I'M GIVING YOU ONE LAST CHANCE TO **STOP** THIS MADNESS.

COOPERATE. IT WILL GO A LONG WAY TOWARDS LENIENCY IN YOUR SENTENCING.

HAH!

YOU'RE THINKING TOO SMALL, AVENGER. I'VE ALREADY WON.

THERE WILL BE NO ONE LEFT TO JUDGE WHAT I HAVE DONE ANYWAY.



WHA-- WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?

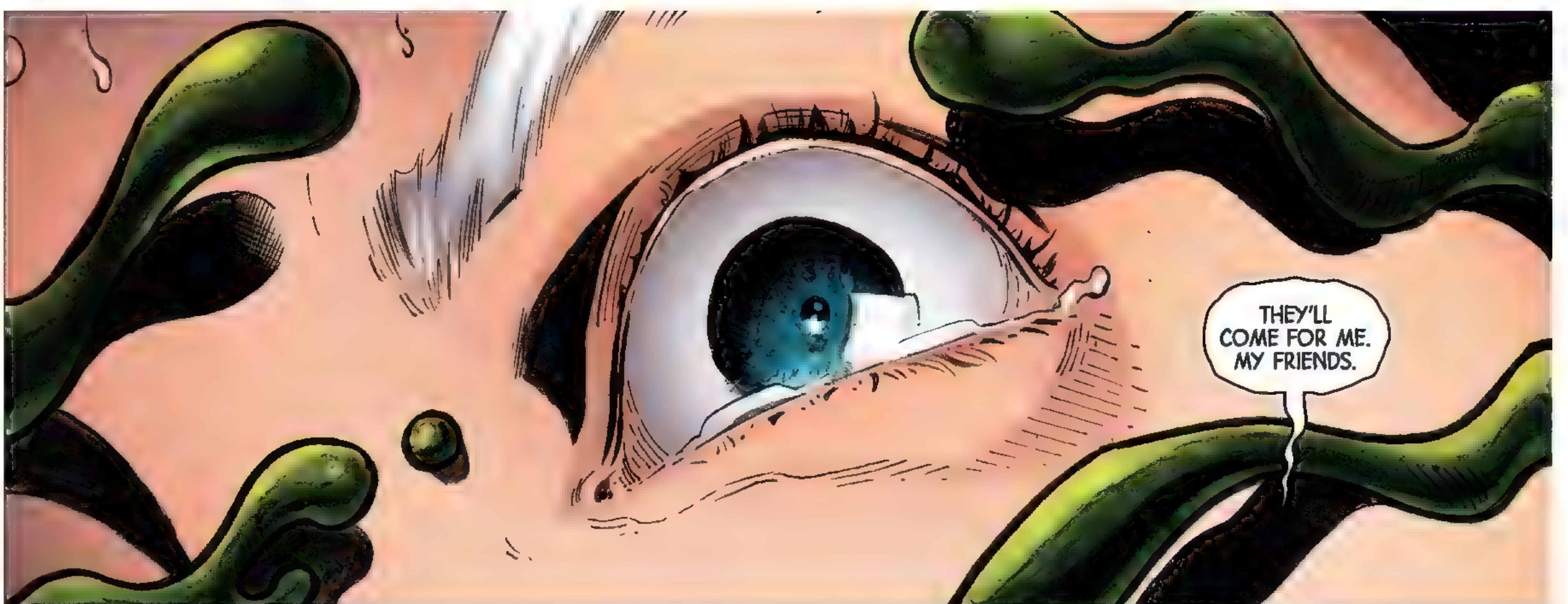


TODAY, I AM REMAKING BUT ONE CITY...



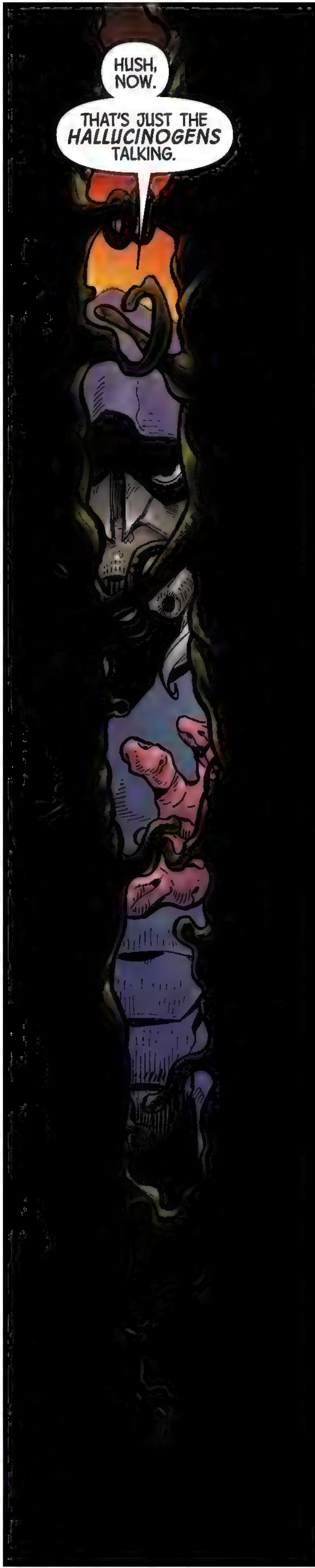
SLASHK

...TOMORROW, MY WORK WILL BE GLOBAL.





THE
AVENGERS WILL
STOP YOU.



HUSH,
NOW.

THAT'S JUST THE
HALLUCINOGENS
TALKING.



YOU'RE
ALREADY
DEAD.

SHOULDN'T
THE AVENGERS
HAVE NIPPED THIS
IN THE BUD?



LIKE,
MAYBE--50 YEARS
AGO?

LET'S NOT BE
TOO JUDGMENTAL,
BELLE. MAYBE THEY WERE
TOO BUSY BEATING UP
THE X-MEN.

BREAK
DOWN WHAT WE
KNOW.

WELL, IT'S
2087, AND WE'VE
MADE IT TO BOSTON, THE
FIRST CITY TO BE
QUARANTINED...



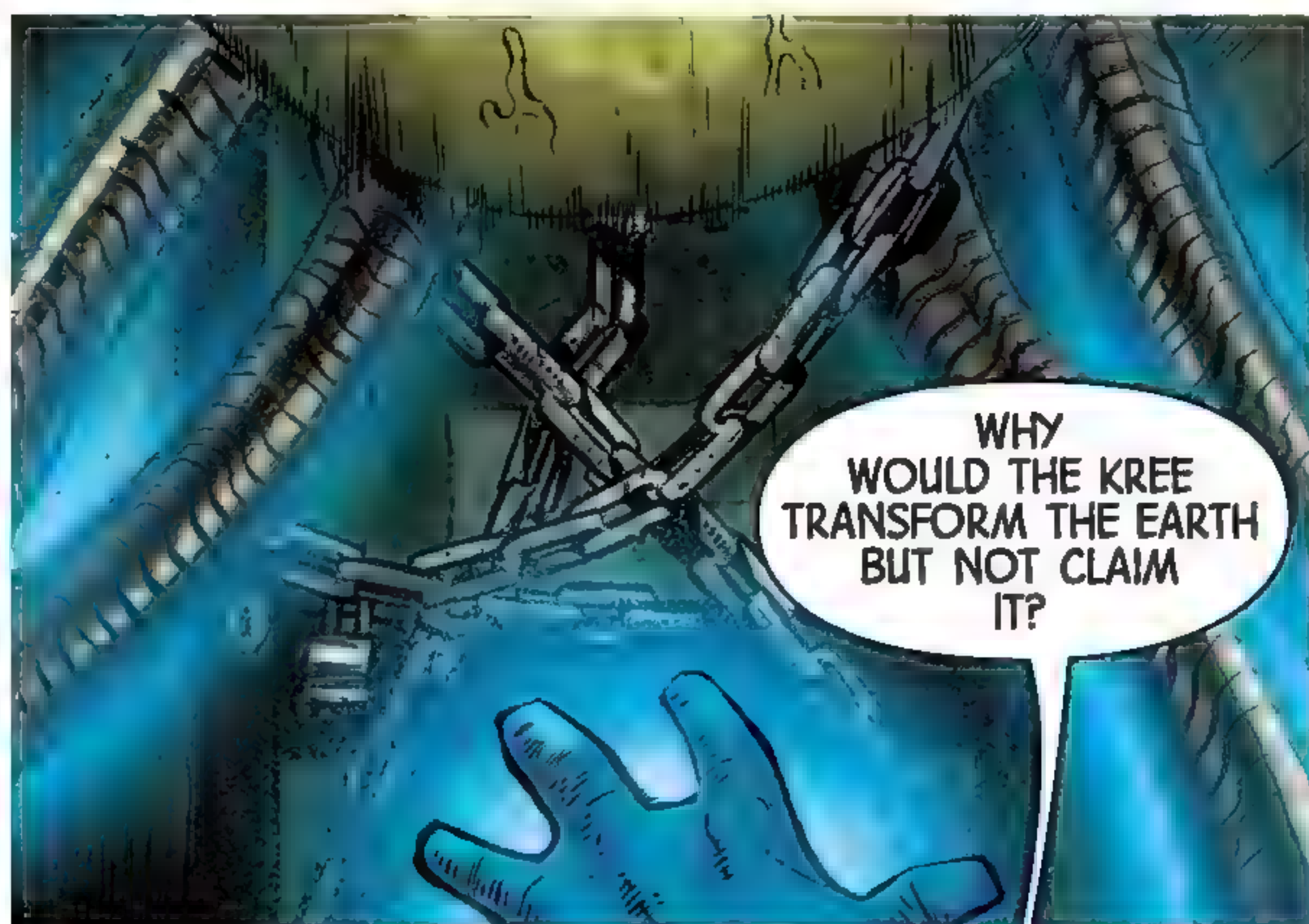
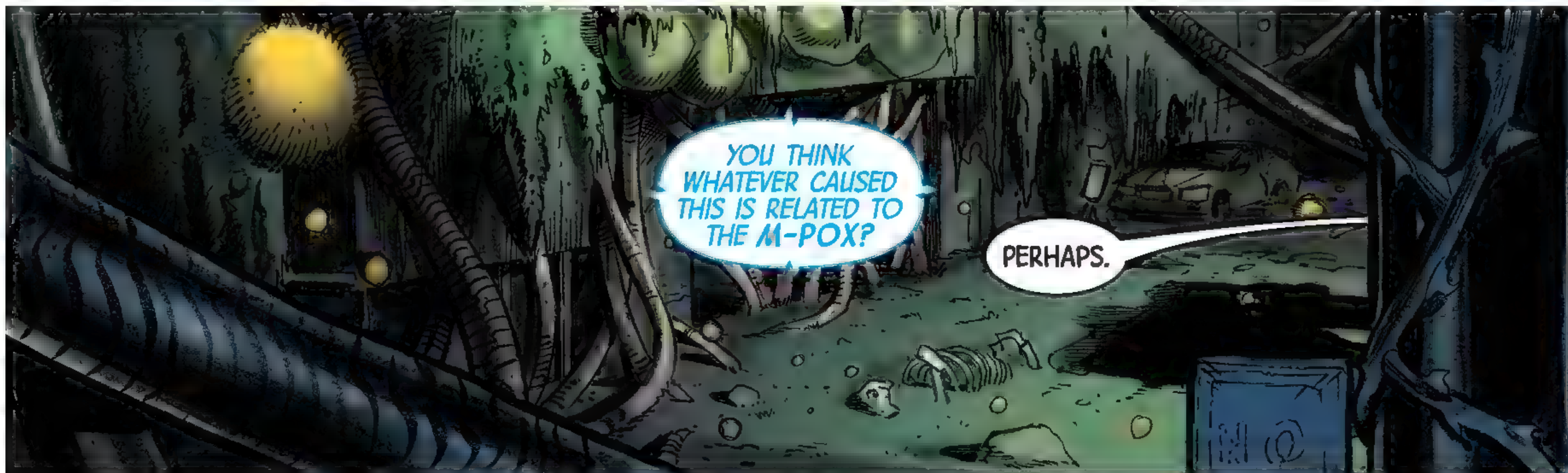
...AND
THE FIRST TO BE
DESTROYED.

THERE'S NOT
A SINGLE ARTIFICIAL
TRANSMISSION IN THE
AIR, SO WE'LL HAVE
TO SNOOP THE
HARD WAY.



IF WE'RE
GOING DUMPSTER
DIVING, HOW ABOUT
YOU REACH IN WITH
YOUR OTHER
ARM THIS
TIME?

YOU
KNOW, HAVING A
SPECTROMETER MEANS
I CAN PRACTICALLY TASTE
THE RUBBISH.

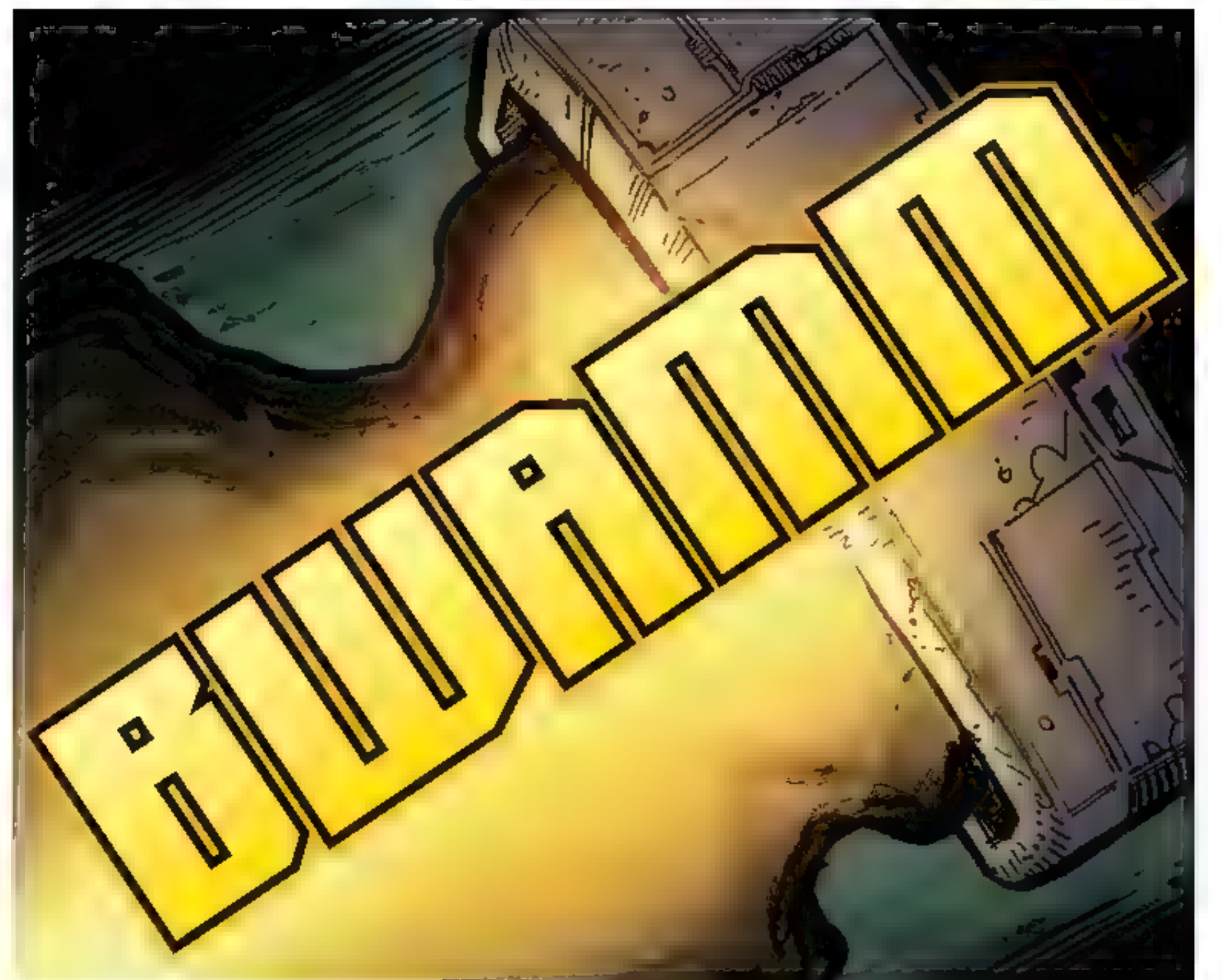




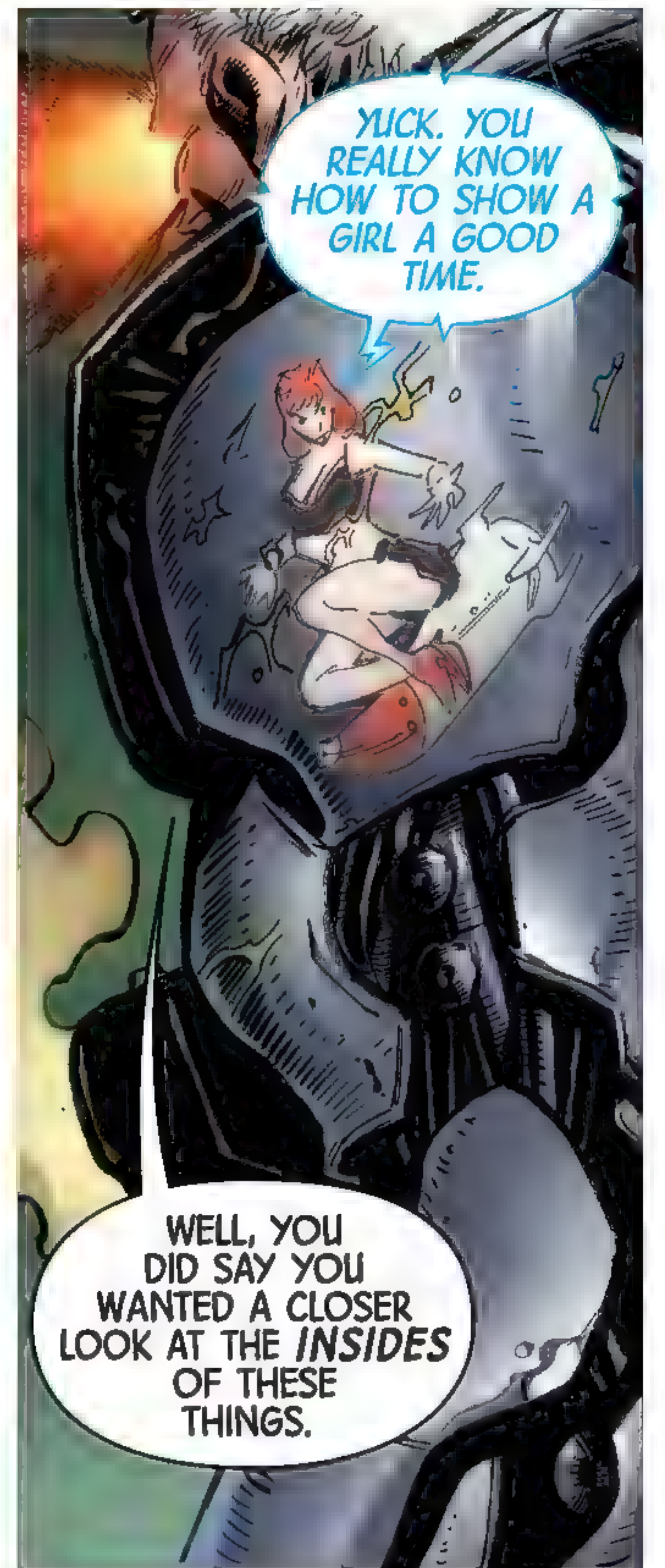
THIS CREATURE'S
SCANS ARE LIKE ALL
THE REST--A PLANT-
ANIMAL CHIMERA WITH
A SINGLE-LOBED POD
FOR A BRAIN.



YOU KNOW
WHAT DISTURBS ME
THE MOST?



THEY
DON'T SEEM TO
FEEL PAIN.



YUCK. YOU
REALLY KNOW
HOW TO SHOW A
GIRL A GOOD
TIME.

WELL, YOU
DID SAY YOU
WANTED A CLOSER
LOOK AT THE *INSIDES*
OF THESE
THINGS.



I GOT A
WEATHER REPORT
FOR YOU.

ELEVATED
TERRIGEN DETECTED
IN THE AIR.

CHAKK



I HAVE
THE MASK
READY.

WE'LL HUNKER
DOWN BACK IN
THE SUBWAY TUNNEL
UNTIL IT
PASSES.



HUHN.

WADE.



WHATEVER
HAPPENED--THE
AVENGERS MUST HAVE
BEEN *DECIMATED* TO
ADD DEADPOOL TO
THE ROSTER.

I KNOW
IT'S HUNDREDS OF
MILES TO THE SOUTH,
BUT WE SHOULD CHECK THE
DEAD DROP. MAYBE WADE
MANAGED TO PASS A
MESSAGE BEFORE
HE DIED.



WELL,
NOW WE HAVE
A YEAR AND A
DATE...

...BUT DON'T
FORGET WE'VE GOT
PROBLEMS OF OUR OWN.

CABLE

STRYFE
WILL HAVE TO
WAIT.

WE'RE GOING
BACK TO 2016 TO FIX
WHAT THE AVENGERS
GOT WRONG!

OH,
GOODIE!

I'LL PACK MY
SUNSCREEN AND
START SYNTHESIZING
SOME M-POX
SHOTS.



3



"TOO MANY COOKS"

BOSTON.

THEN I
PUNCHED THE
RAGGEDY OLD MAN
HALF TO
DEATH.

HE'S QUITE
AN ARROGANT,
NASTY BIT OF
BUSINESS,
VOODOO.

QUICKSILVER,
DON'T TELL ME
WHAT HAPPENED,
SHOW ME *WHERE*
IT HAPPENED.



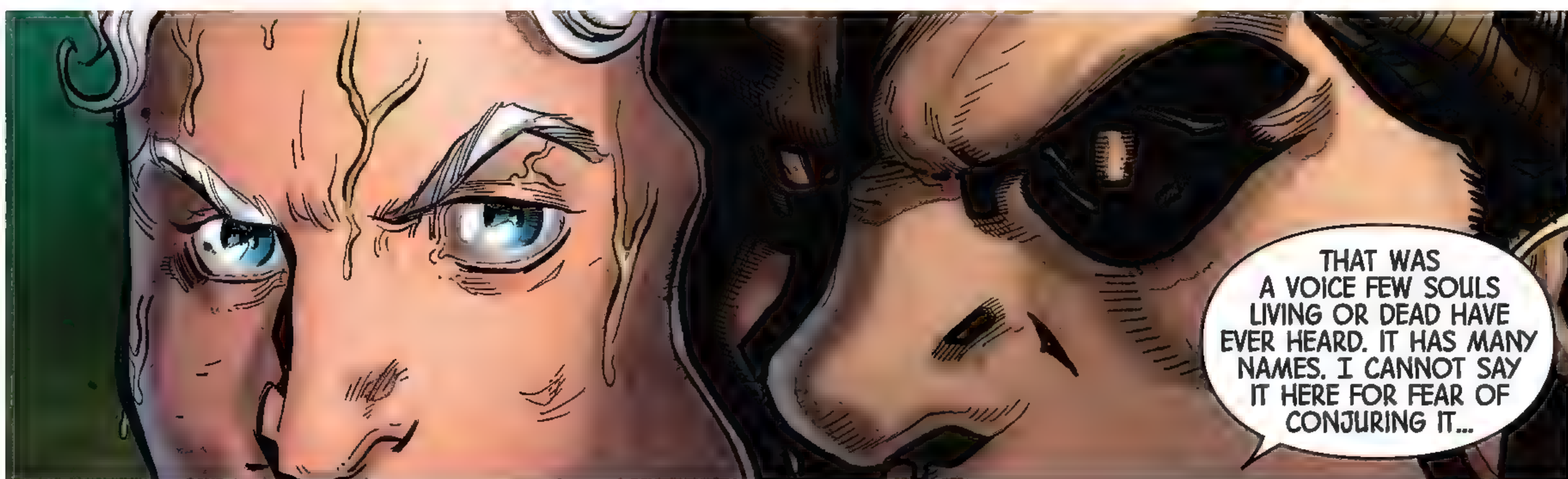
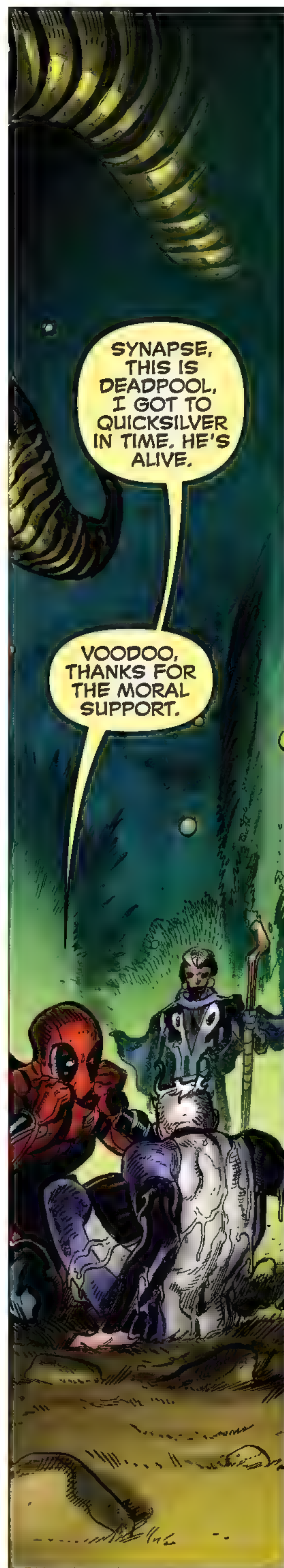
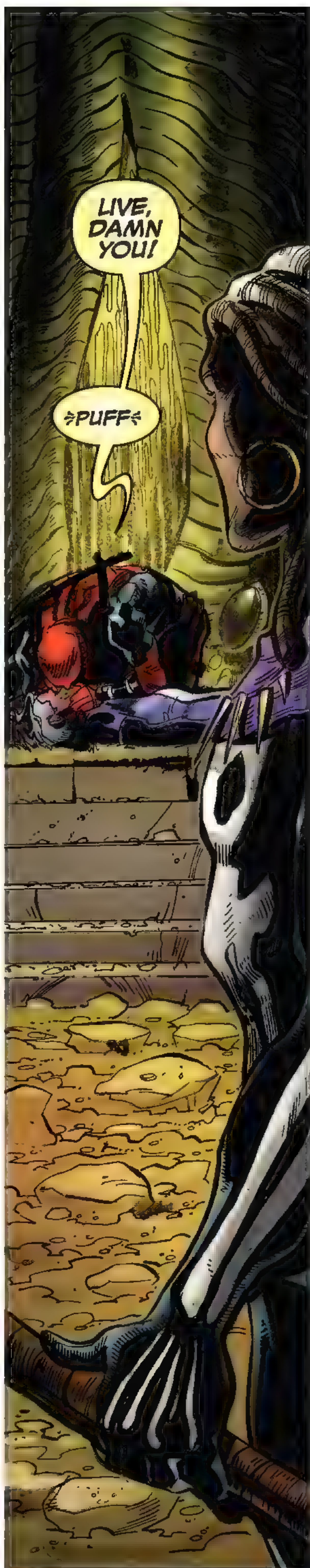


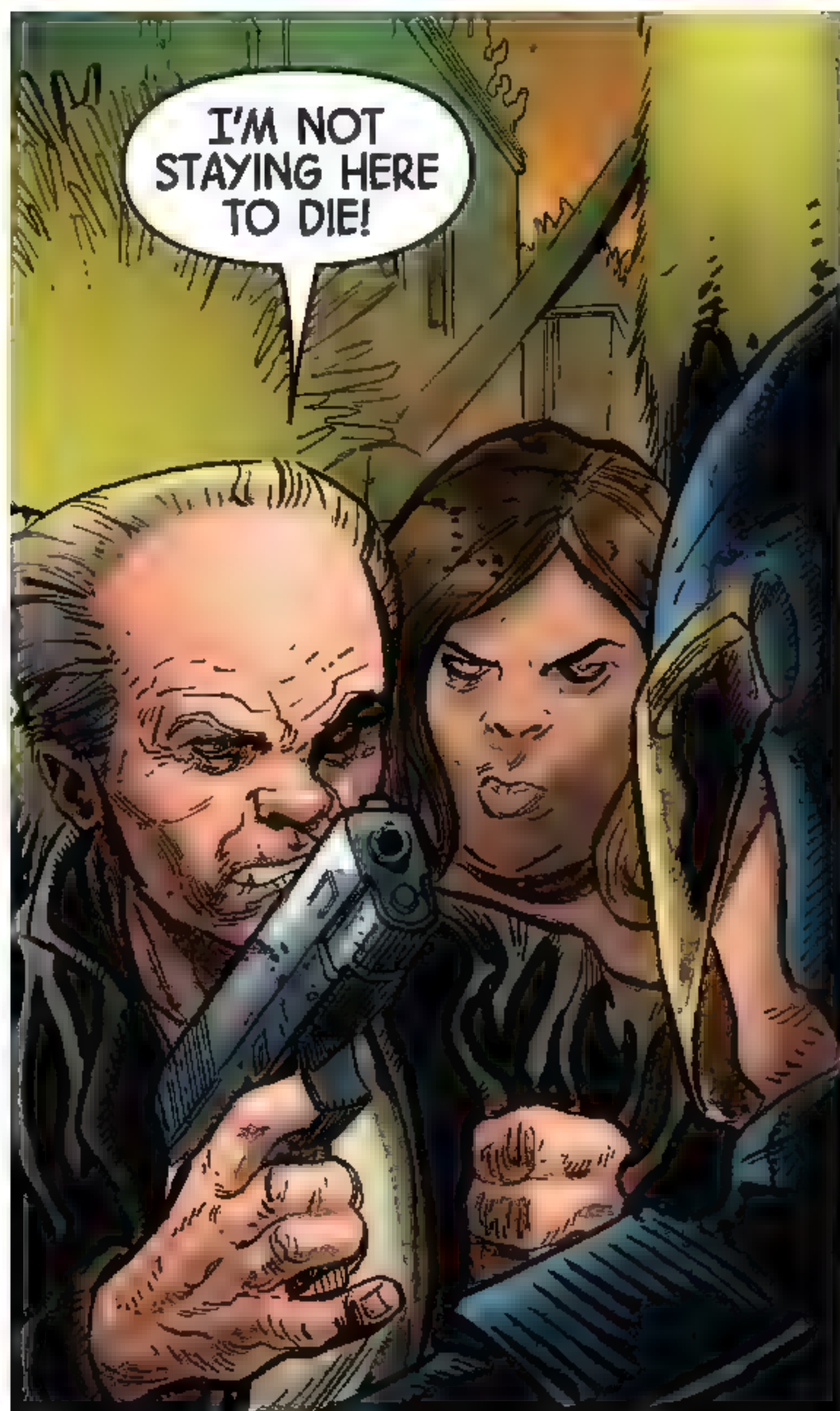
--BUT YOU'RE
DEAD.

JERICHO, WHA--
HELP!

DEMONS!
STAY THY FOUL
HANDS!













YOU'RE STILL
ALIVE! THEN I'M
STILL IN TIME.

EVERYONE
COVER YOUR
EARS--

CABLE?

--IT'S
GONNA BE
LOUD!

FWAM





ROGUE.
DEADPOOL.
VOODOO. GOOD.
I CAN WORK
WITH THIS.

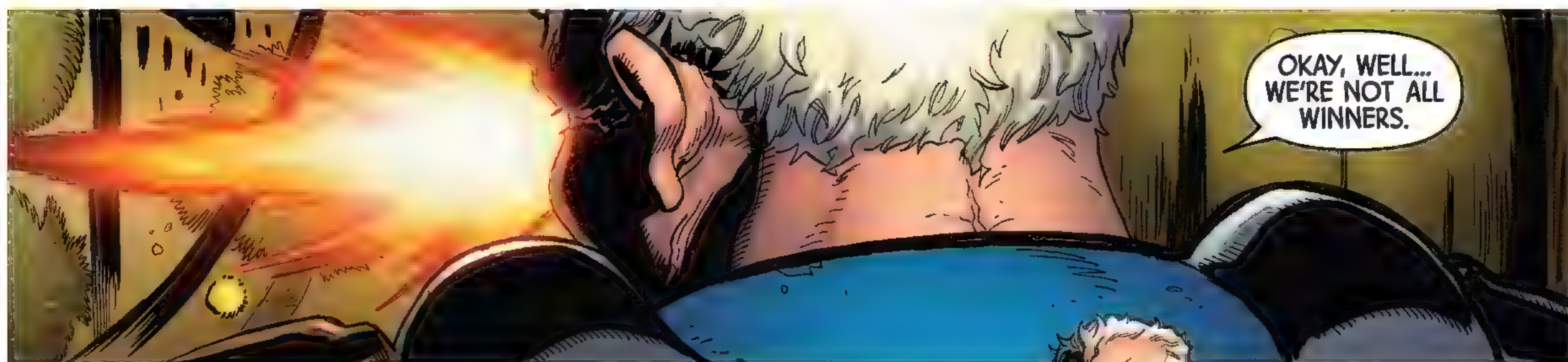
YOU'RE THAT
TIME-TRAVELING
X-MAN.



YOU I
DON'T KNOW.
WHAT DO YOU
DO?



I'M SYNAPSE. I CAN
COMMUNICATE TELEPATHICALLY
AND HACK INTO BRAINS--



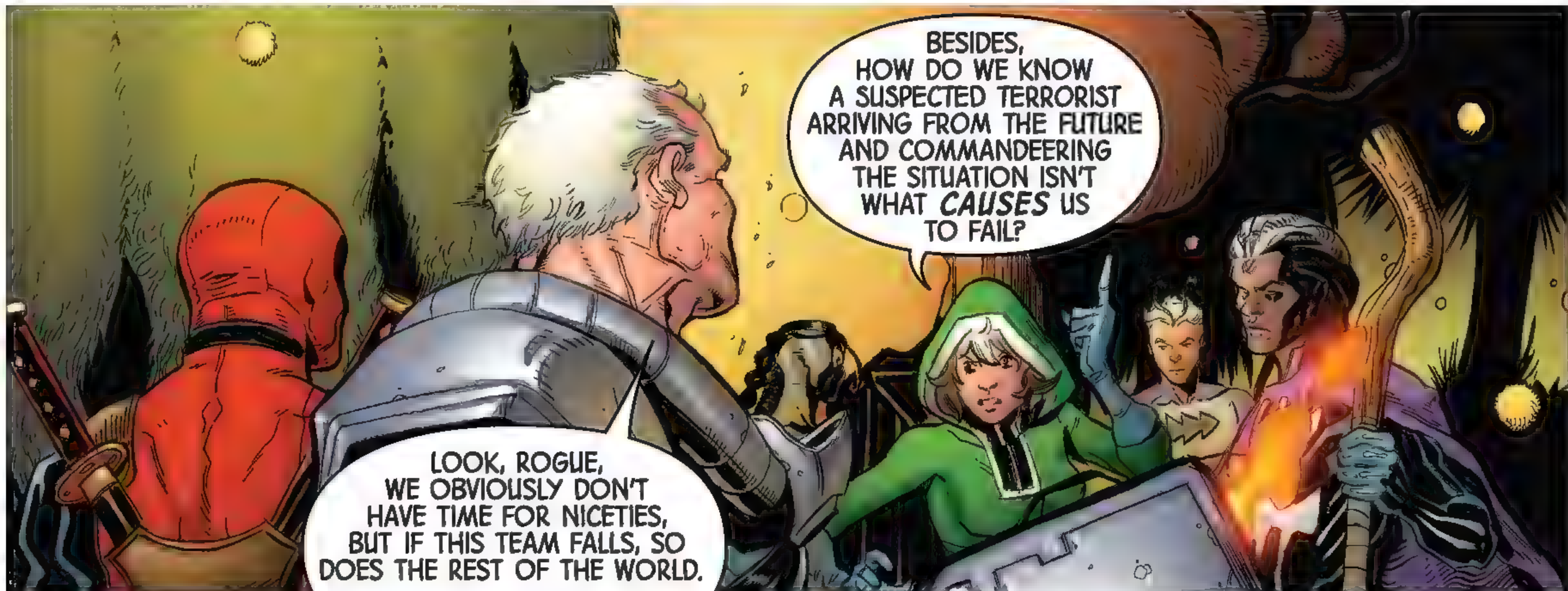
OKAY, WELL...
WE'RE NOT ALL
WINNERS.



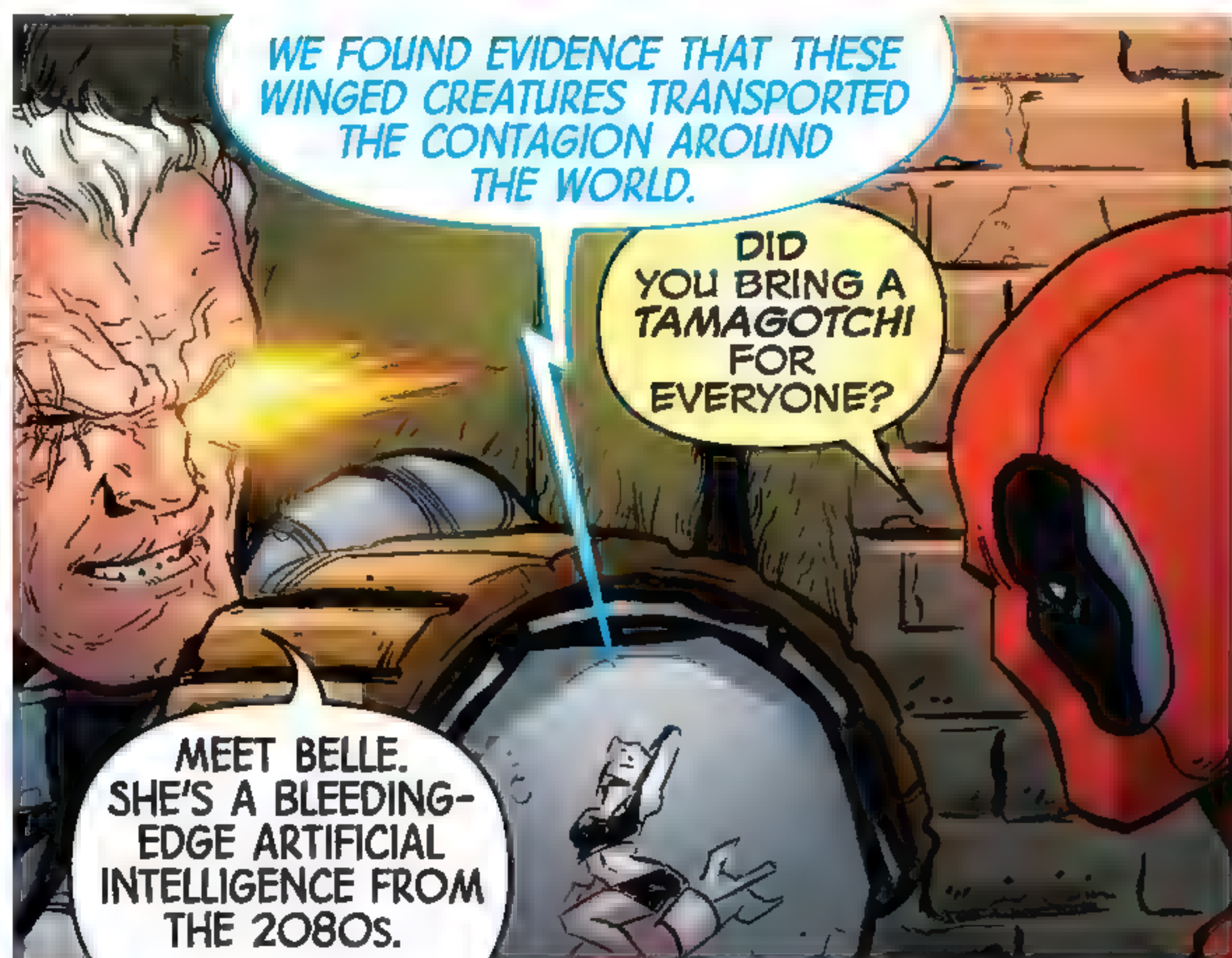
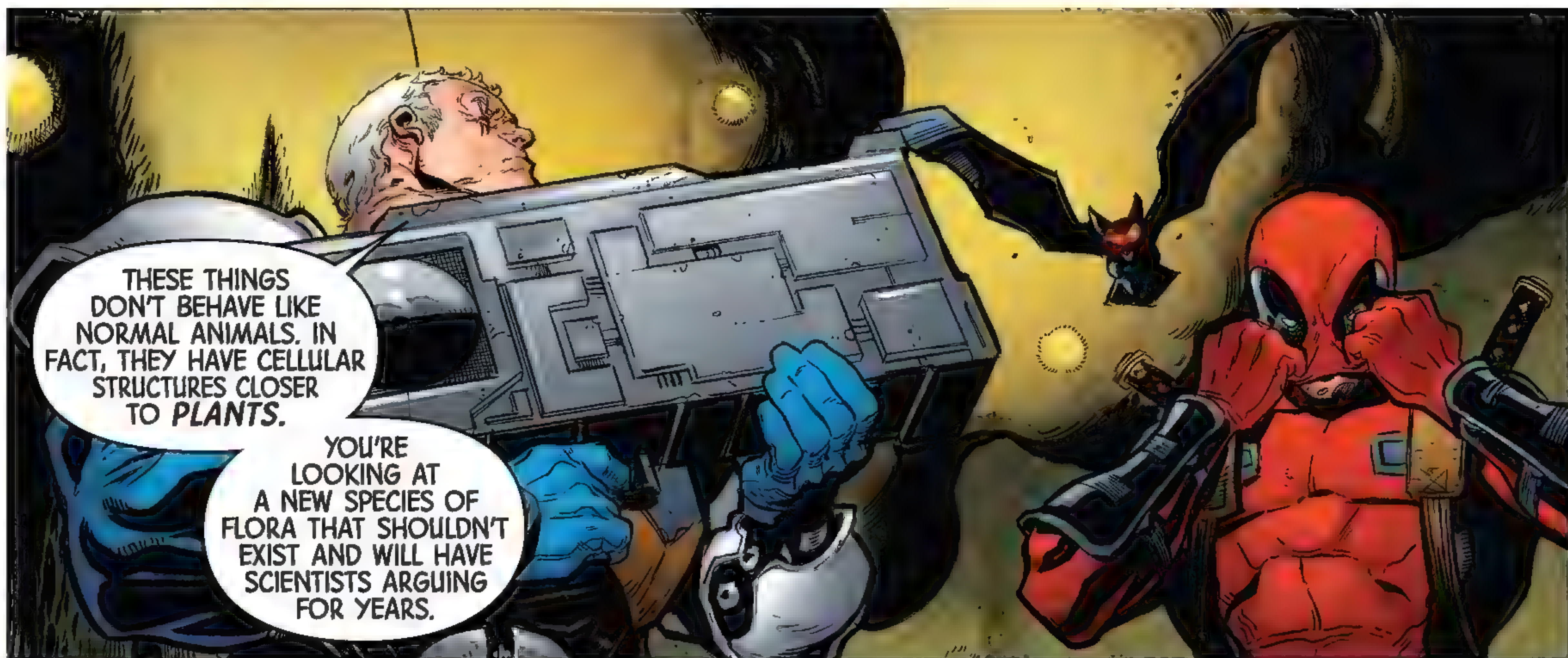
GOOD TO
SEE YOU, NATE--
BUT I'M A LITTLE
BUSY RIGHT
NOW.

YEAH, BUSY
PUTTING THIS OP IN
THE TOILET.

WHAT'S
THAT SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?













I THOUGHT THE AVENGERS WOULD PUT UP MORE OF A FIGHT.

CABLE, IF YOU DON'T PURSUE, ROGUE IS THE PRIORITY. SHE'S IN ANAPHYLACTIC SHOCK.



SCANS INDICATE HER IMMUNE SYSTEM WAS ALREADY COMPROMISED BY T-MIST EXPOSURE.

I'M NOT WATCHING ANOTHER MUTANT DIE.



HURRY UP WITH MORE ANTITOXIN. TAKE THE POWER FROM MY LIFE SUPPORT IF YOU HAVE TO.



I CAN HELP THEM.

HOW ARE YOU STILL--?



HUHN.



YOU'RE ONE OF THEM.



YES.
INHUMAN.



THE LUCK OF THE **CHOSEN PEOPLE**, I SUPPOSE. THIS MANIAC DOESN'T AFFECT YOUR KIND.



PURSUE HIM. **DO NOT ENGAGE.** I'LL BE TRACKING YOU ONCE THE OTHERS ARE UP.



WHO DOES THIS GUY THINK HE IS, BARKING ORDERS?

BUT I LISTEN TO THE OLD MAN ANYWAY.



HE REPRESENTS
EVERYTHING I'VE
FEARED SINCE CAPTAIN
ROGERS DRAGGED ME
ONTO THE TEAM.

CABLE'S ARRIVAL
MEANS WE FAILED.
I FAILED.

AND THAT
MAKES ME VERY,
VERY ANGRY.

KEEP RIGHT ON
RUNNING, YOUNG
ONE...

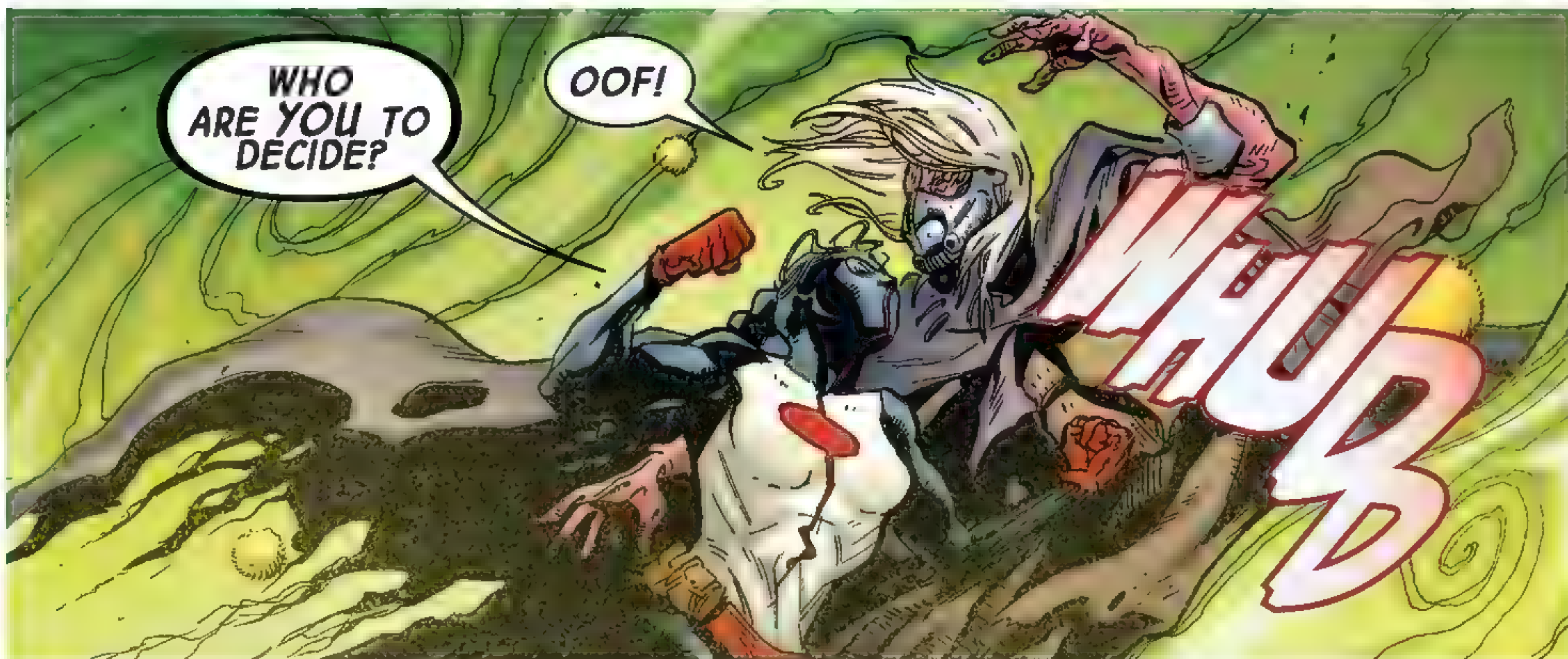
...AND THIS
PLANET WILL BECOME
A PARADISE...

UFF!

WHAT ARE
YOU? WHY ARE
YOU DOING
THIS?

I HAVE
NO QUALMS
WITH MUTANTS, BUT THE
TERRIGEN MISTS INSTRUCT US
OTHERWISE. MUTANTS ARE
TO BE **SMITED**. THEY'RE
INCOMPATIBLE WITH
LIFE IN OUR NEW
WORLD.

THE HUMANS
ARE THE **REAL**
PROBLEM.



WHO ARE YOU TO DECIDE?

OOF!

WHUB



UGHN.

HAVEN'T YOU BEEN LISTENING?

I AM NOT DECIDING ANYTHING. THE MISTS ARE DOING THE WORK FOR US. I'M JUST HELPING TEND THE GARDEN.



WHO ARE YOU?

SOMEONE WITH THE FORTITUDE TO DO WHAT MUST BE DONE.



WHY CAN'T I SENSE YOUR BRAIN'S ELECTRICAL ACTIVITY?

I UNDERWENT A DRAMATIC TRANSFORMATION AFTER TERRIGENESIS.



NO. IT CAN'T BE. TH-THIS CAN'T BE...

DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, EMILY?

DON'T YOU
RECOGNIZE YOUR OWN
GRANDFATHER?





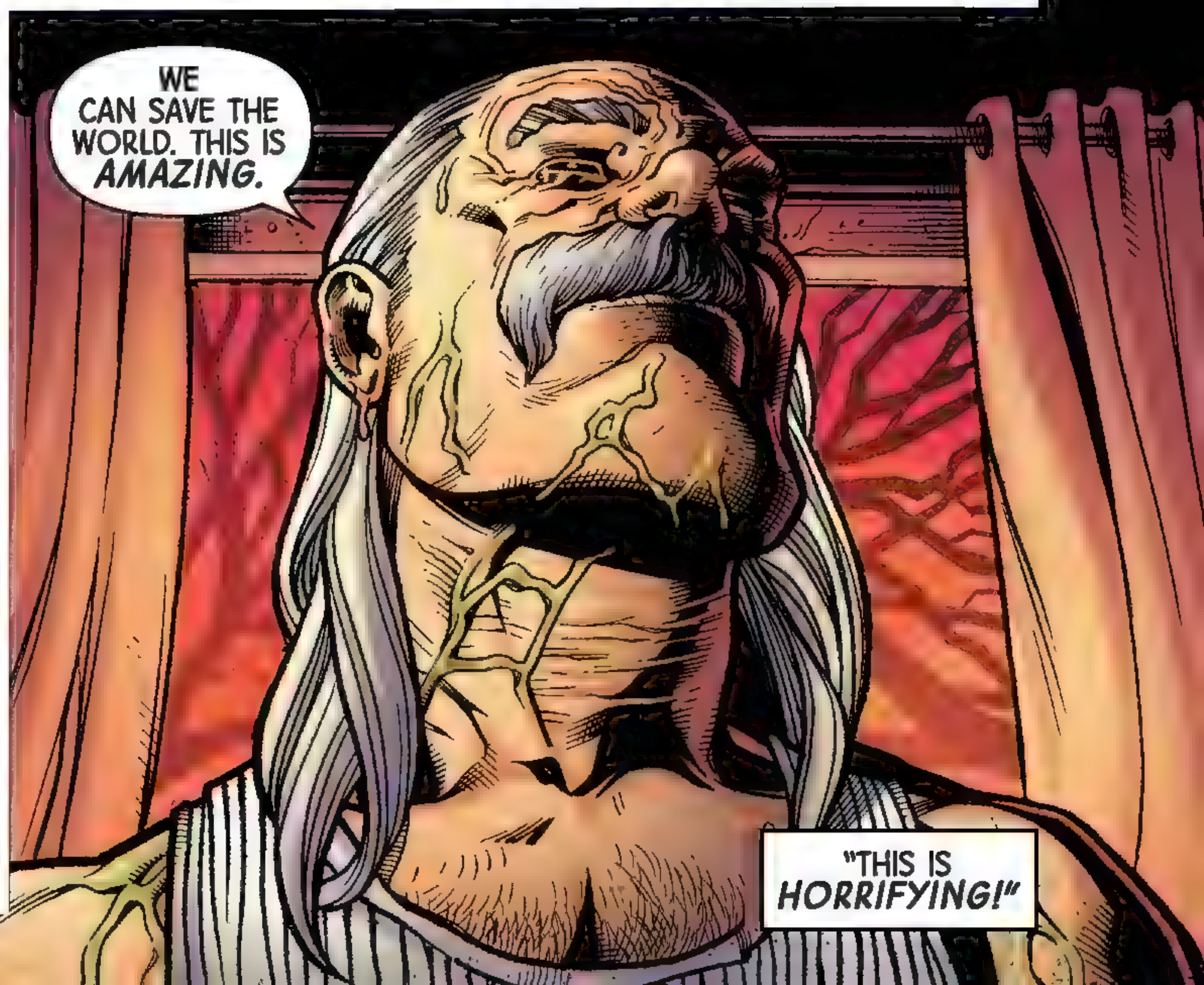
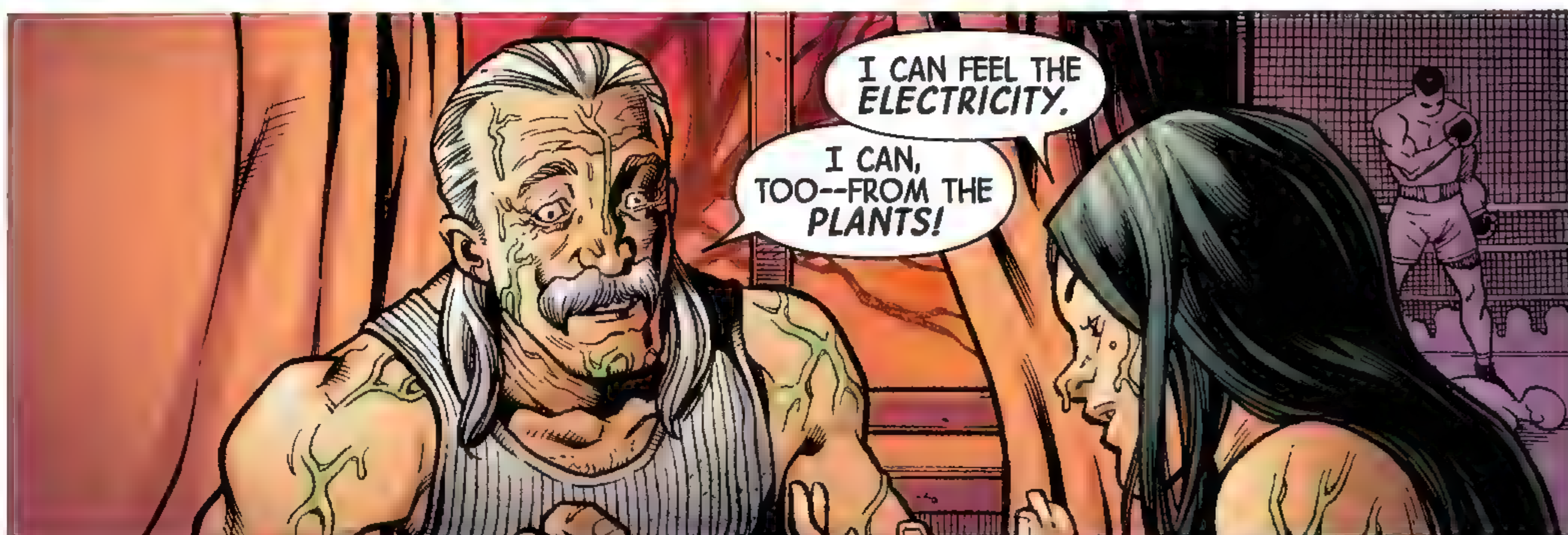
ODDBALL SPECIAL!

"ALWAYS SHOOT A SWORDSMAN"

EIGHT MONTHS AGO...

SOMETHING'S...
HAPPENED.

OH,
YES. SOMETHING
WONDERFUL.



**BOSTON
NOW.**

THIS IS
ALL A MISTAKE,
RIGHT?

PLEASE,
I'M **BEGGING**
YOU. THIS IS NOT
YOU. YOU NEED
HELP.

I'M SORRY,
EMILY, TRULY. I KNOW
HOW **SENSITIVE** YOU
ARE. PERHAPS NOW EVEN
MORE SO AFTER
TERRIGENESIS,
BUT...

...I AM NOT
THE ONE IN NEED
OF AID. DON'T YOU SEE?
A MASS EXTINCTION IS THE
ONLY WAY TO **SAVE THE**
PLANET. IT CAN'T
SUPPORT ALL THE
HUMAN LIVES.

PLEASE, IF YOU EVER
LOVED ME, YOU'LL
STOP THIS RIGHT
NOW.

I WILL NOT YIELD.
NOT EVEN FOR MY OWN
GRANDDAUGHTER.

**NO ONE CAN
STOP ME!**

YOU KNOW, I'VE ONLY
BEEN AN AVENGER FOR A
COUPLE OF MONTHS,
BUT...

...YOU'RE THE
FOURTH PERSON
TO YELL THAT
AT ME.

**AND IT
HASN'T BEEN
TRUE ONCE!**

"I'M RELOADING,
DEADPOOL."

ELSEWHERE.

THAT ONE'S
YOURS.

THIS IS VERY
EMBARRASSING,
BUT YOU WOULDN'T
HAPPEN TO HAVE
ANY 5.56 AMMO,
WOULD YOU,
CABLE?

I TOLD
ROGERS THIS TEAM WAS
UNDERPOWERED--





IT'S EVEN
BETTER THAN
LOGAN SAID.

MORE
LIKE ODDBALL
SPECIAL.



THIS IS
YOUR CAPTAIN
SPEAKING, WE'RE
GOING TO NEED TO DIVERT
THIS FLIGHT DUE TO
SOME TECHNICAL
ISSUES.

SLASHKK



QUICKSILVER!
I'M
GONNA NEED
AMMO. CAN YOU
SWING BY MY
ARMORY?



GUN-SHOW-
AROUND-EVERY-CORNER
IN AMERICA.

HE
INSISTED ON
COMING ALONG
WHEN I TOLD HIM
YOU WERE
HERE.



IT'S
A TRUE HONOR,
MR. DEADPOOL,
SIR.

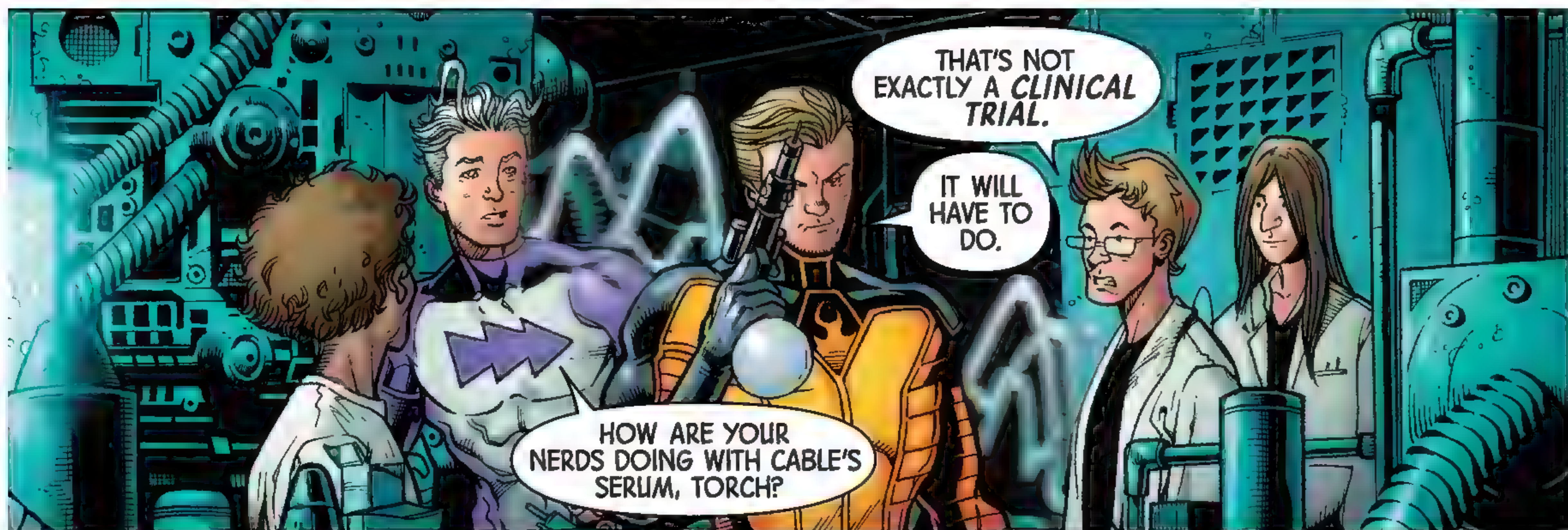
THANKS.
LET'S DROP SOME
MONSTERS.



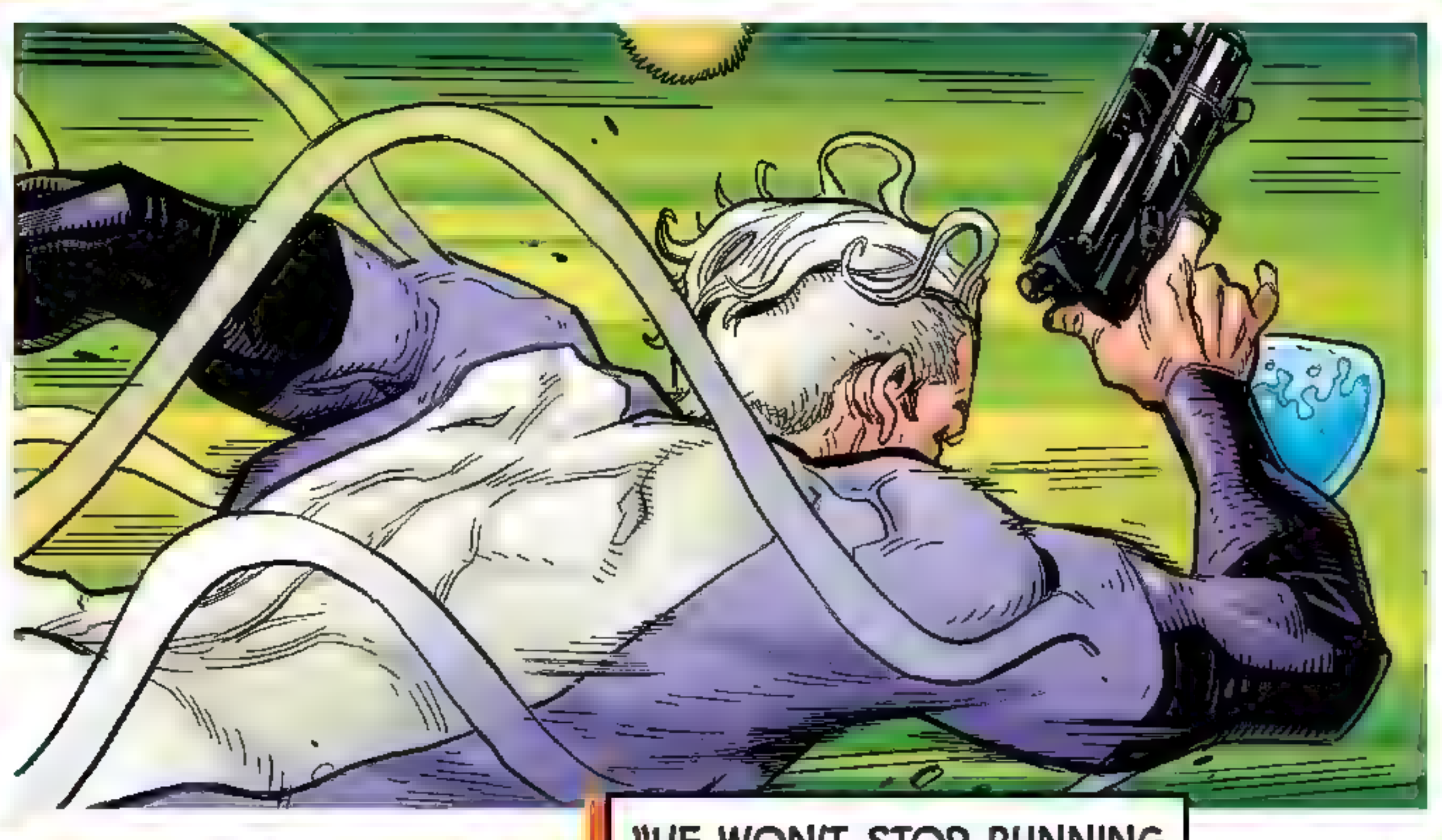
BLAM

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

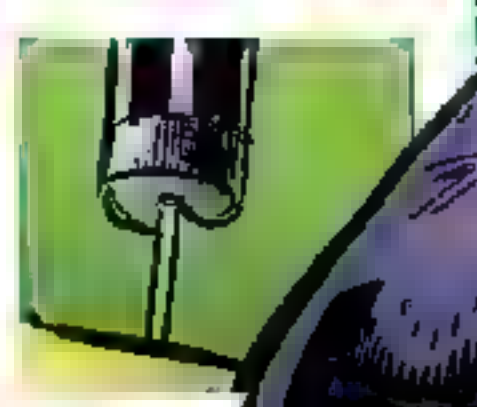
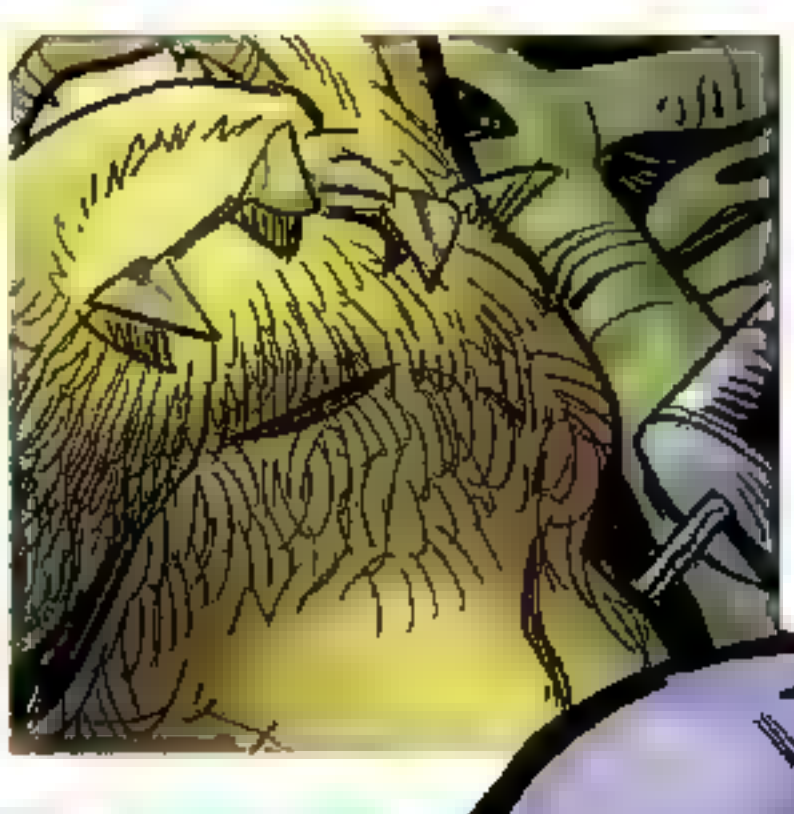
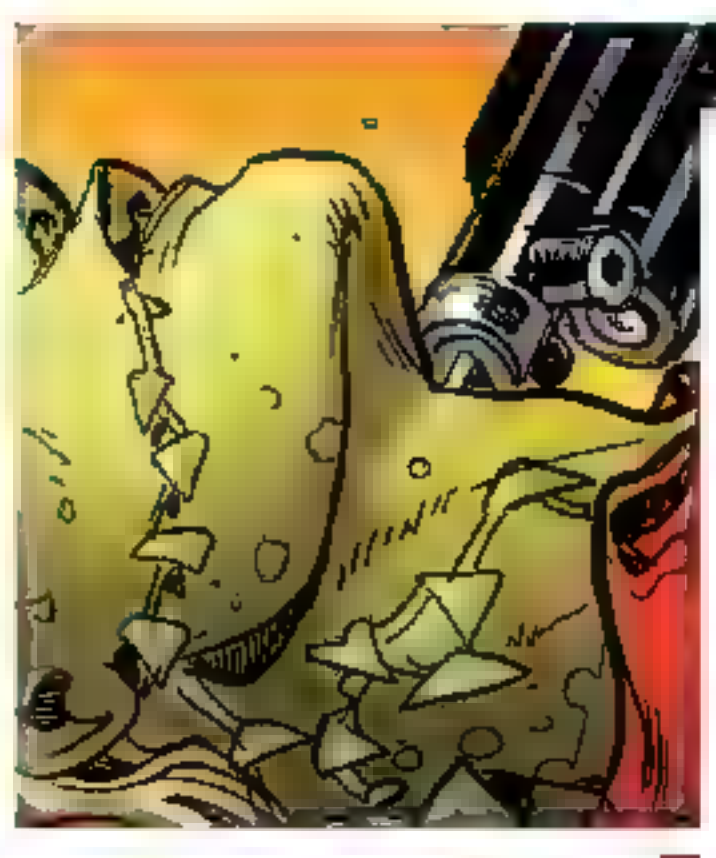
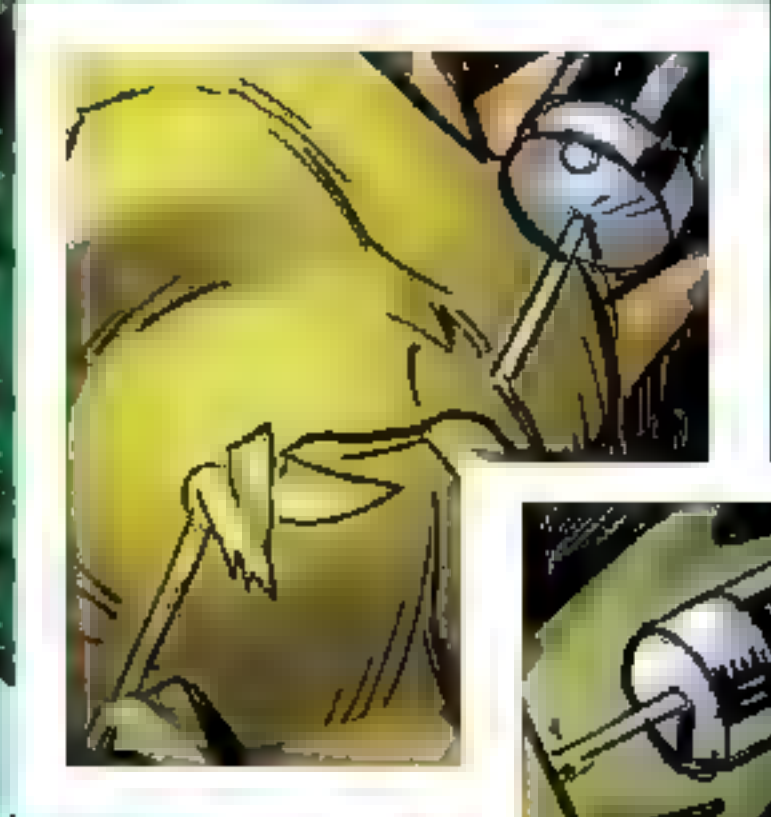
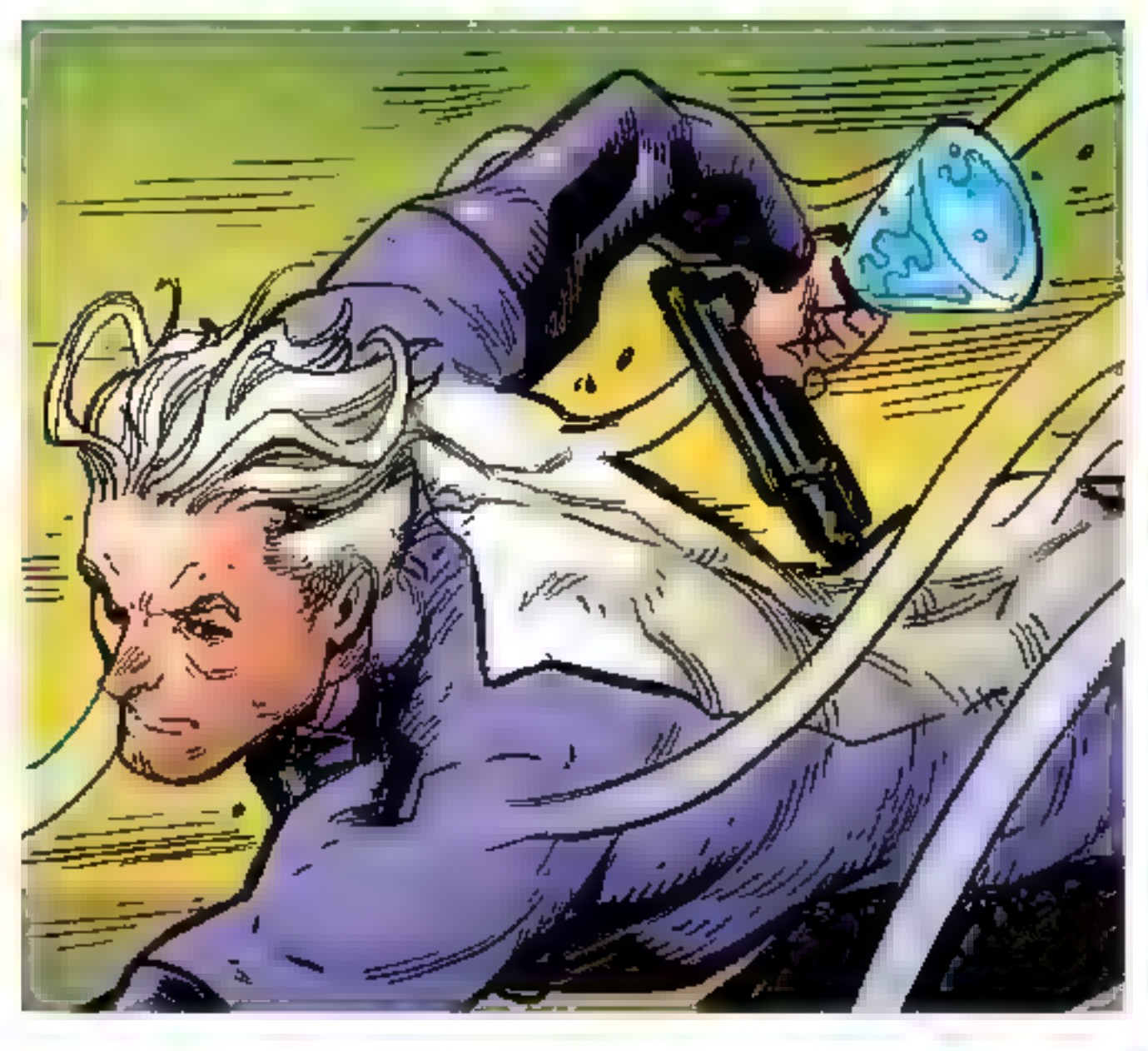
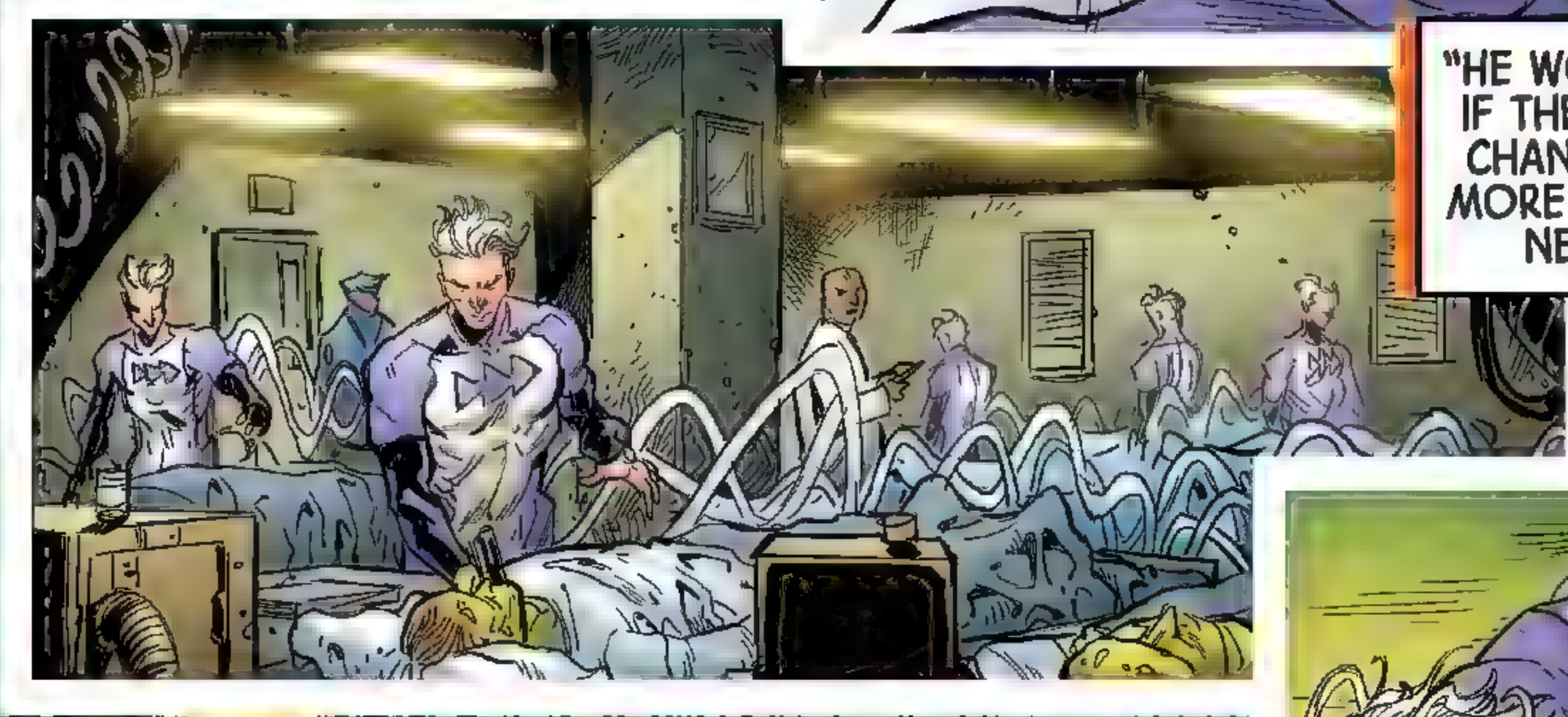
"SO, BASED ON THE SAMPLE WE HAD, AND THE
ANTITOXIN FROM CABLE, THIS NEW SERUM
COULD SAVE EVERYONE THAT'S INFECTED."



"...HE'S ALSO GOT THE BIGGEST HEART THIS SIDE OF BEN GRIMM."



"HE WON'T STOP RUNNING IF THERE'S THE SMALLEST CHANCE THAT EVEN ONE MORE PERSON OUT THERE NEEDS THIS SHOT."

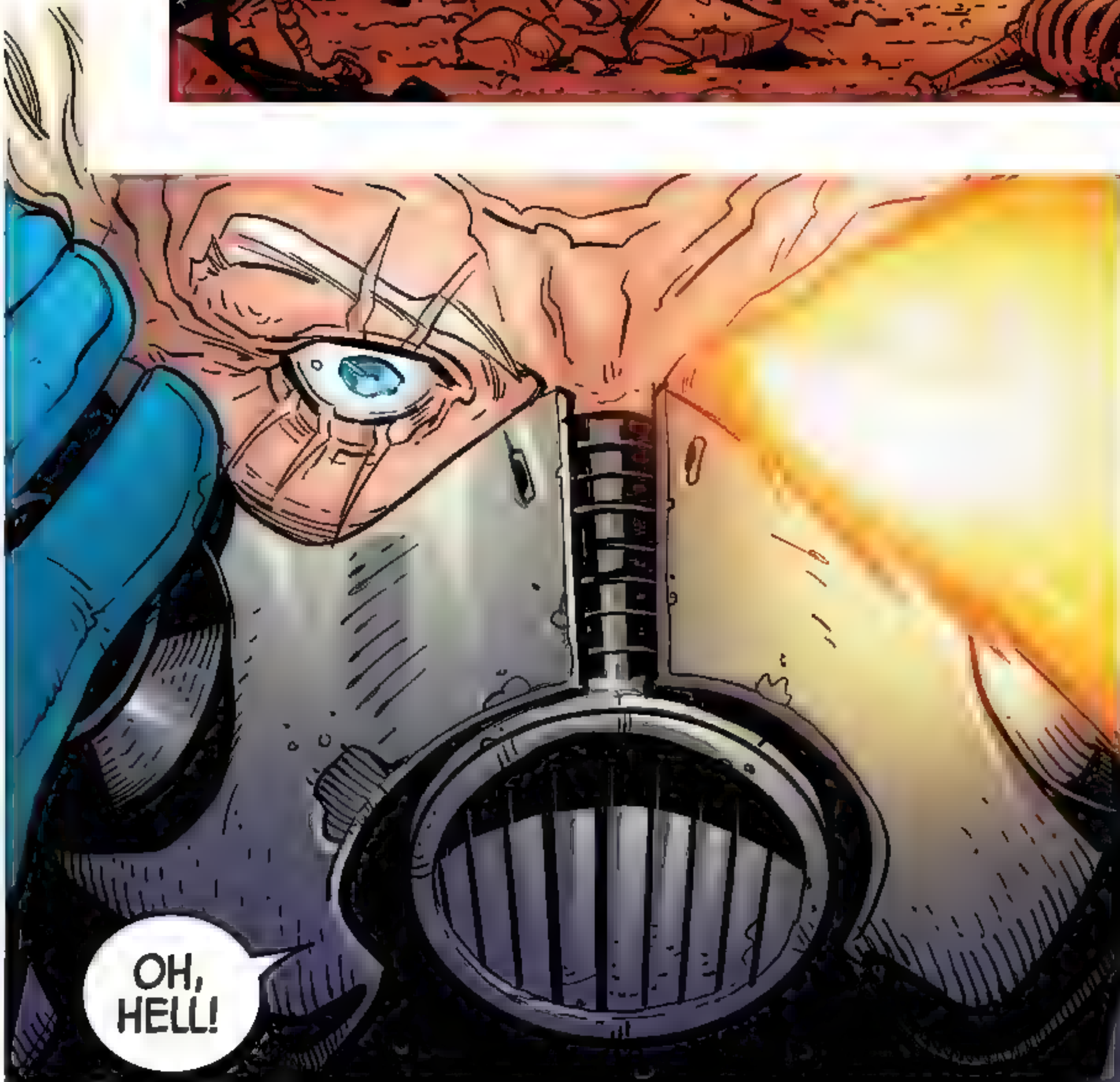
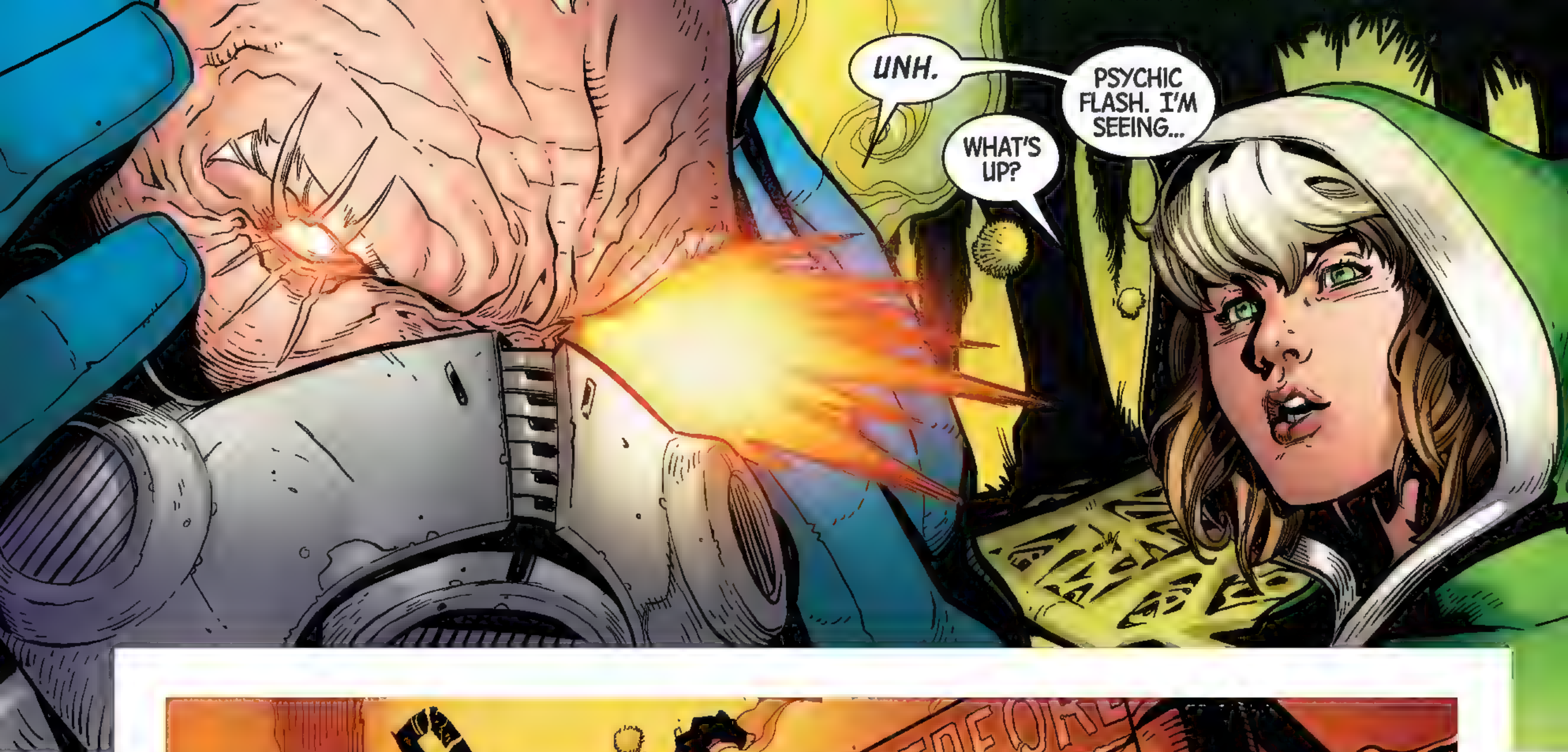


HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE INHUMANS AND THAT DAMN TERRIGEN CLOUD?

NOT ENOUGH, I SUPPOSE.

IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT. PIETRO'S DELIVERING THE ANTI-TOXIN.







HOLD ON--STAY HERE WITH US. HELP IS COMING.



I'M GOING BACK FOR MORE SERUM, VODOO.

AND I SHALL CONTINUE TO SCOUT FOR THE WEAK SOULS YOU MAY MISS.



BEDFORD AVENUE, BELLE! GET ME THERE!

90 DEGREES RIGHT AND STRAIGHT ON TILL MORNING!



SYNAPSE!



DON'T DO IT!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE--BUT YOU'RE NOT MY GRANDFATHER.

IVAN GUERRERO DIED IN THAT COCOON!

GAKKI!



STOP!

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE!

YOU KILL THE SHREDDED MAN AND THIS NIGHTMARE NEVER ENDS!

UNH!

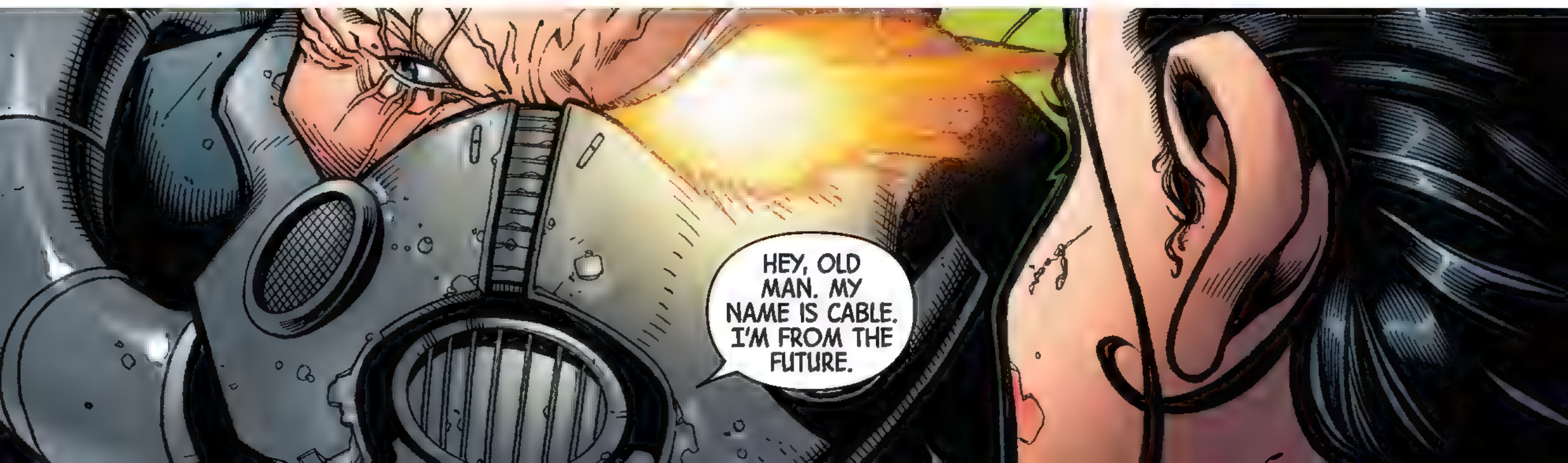


YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!



DID I HEAR THAT RIGHT? YOU'RE RELATED? YOU'RE BOTH NEWLY SPARKED INHUMANS, AREN'T YOU?

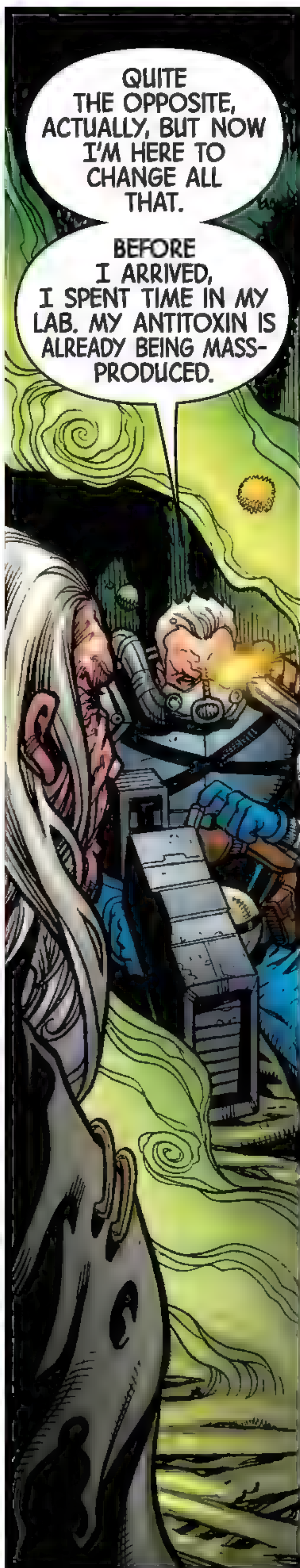
HE'S MY GRANDFATHER. OR HE WAS MY GRANDFATHER... I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HE IS NOW.



HEY, OLD MAN. MY NAME IS CABLE. I'M FROM THE FUTURE.



AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO TELL ME MY PLAN WILL FAIL? COMICAL.



QUITE THE OPPOSITE, ACTUALLY, BUT NOW I'M HERE TO CHANGE ALL THAT.

BEFORE I ARRIVED, I SPENT TIME IN MY LAB. MY ANTITOXIN IS ALREADY BEING MASS-PRODUCED.



THE ONLY PEOPLE LEFT ALIVE IN 2087 WERE INHUMANS.

SO I MADE A **SECOND** FORMULA THAT REMOVES THE INHUMAN IMMUNITY TO YOUR PLAGUE.

WE WANTED A LITTLE LEVERAGE IN CASE THIS EVENT TURNED OUT TO BE A COORDINATED ATTACK.



I'M PREPARED FOR DEATH.



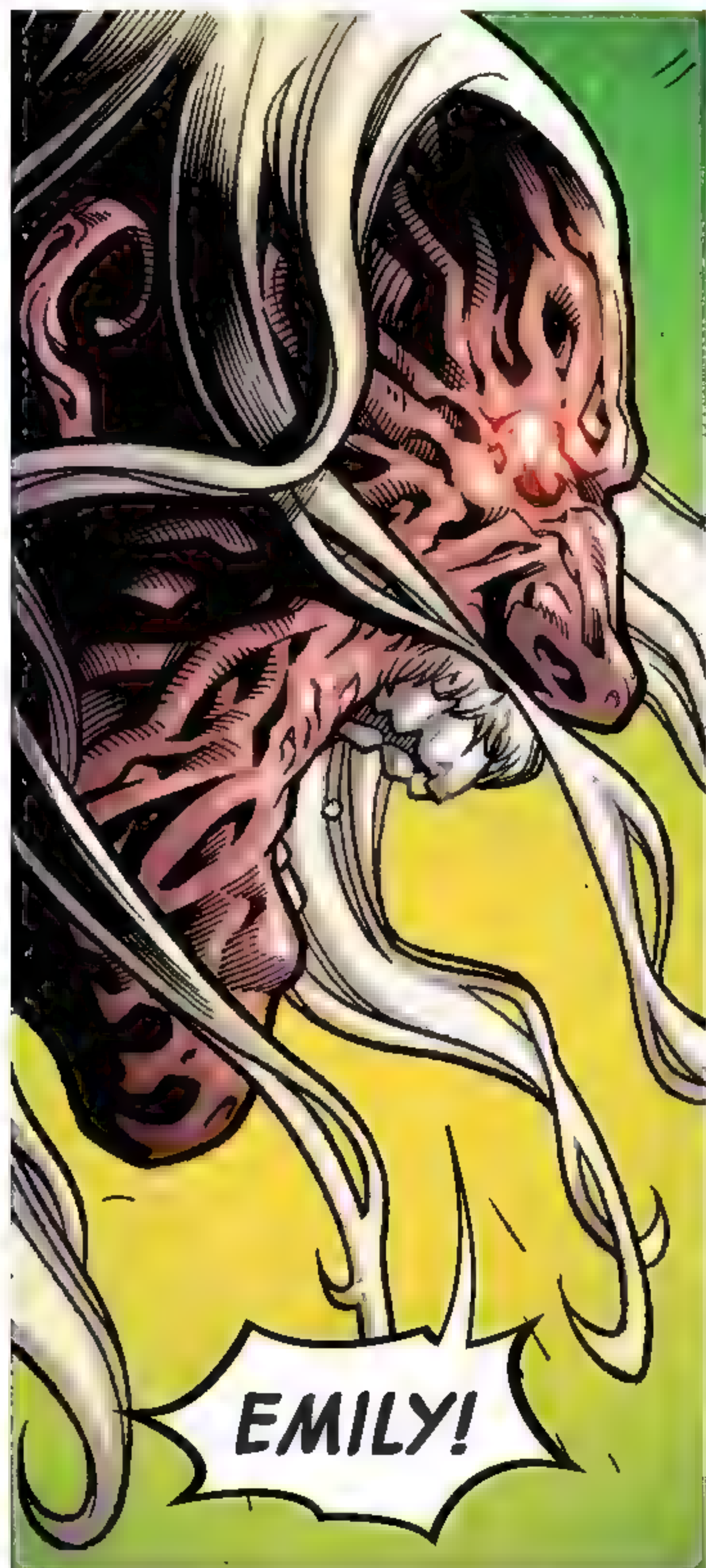
I KNOW YOU ARE.



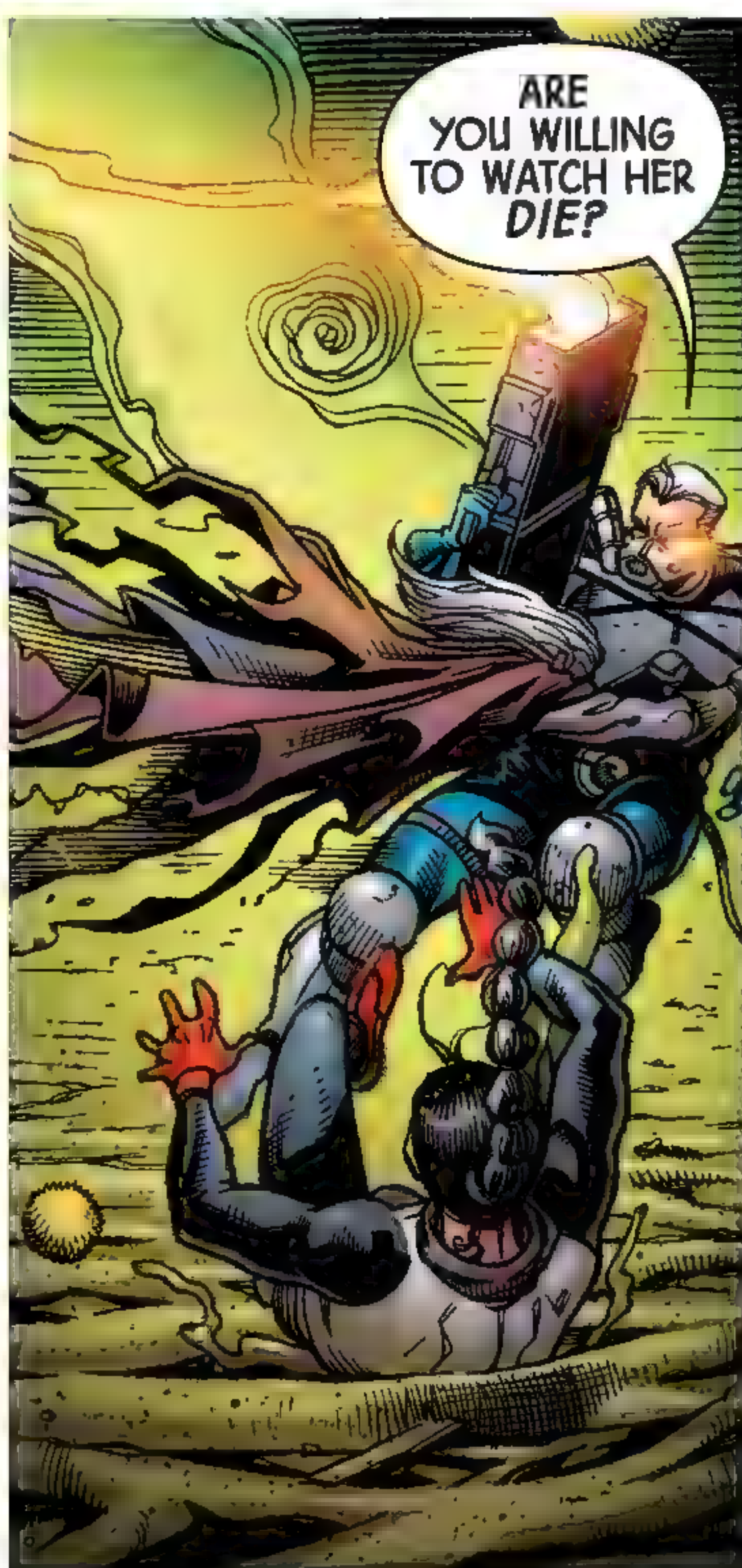
IS SHE?

NO!

YEANGHH!



EMILY!

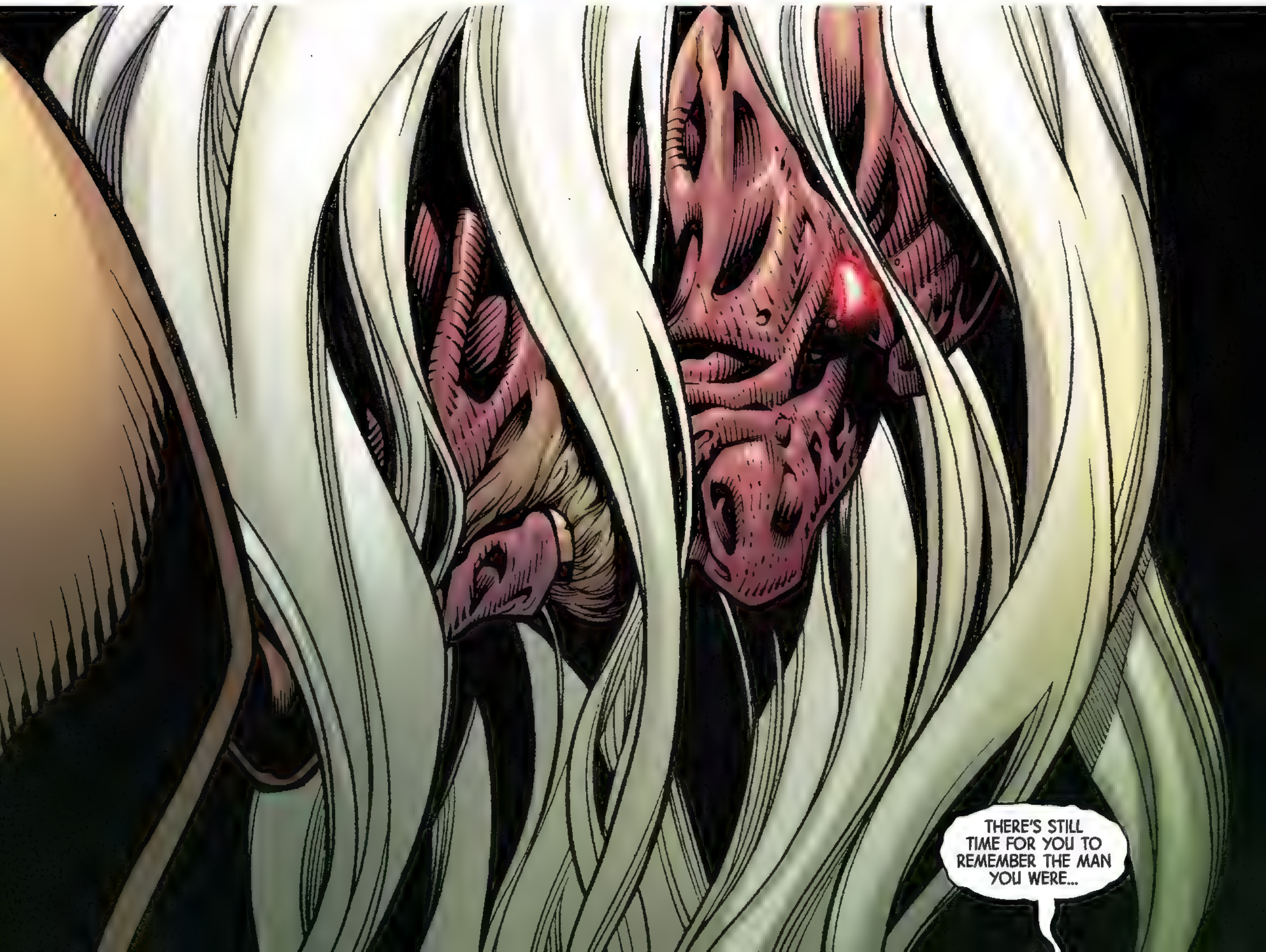
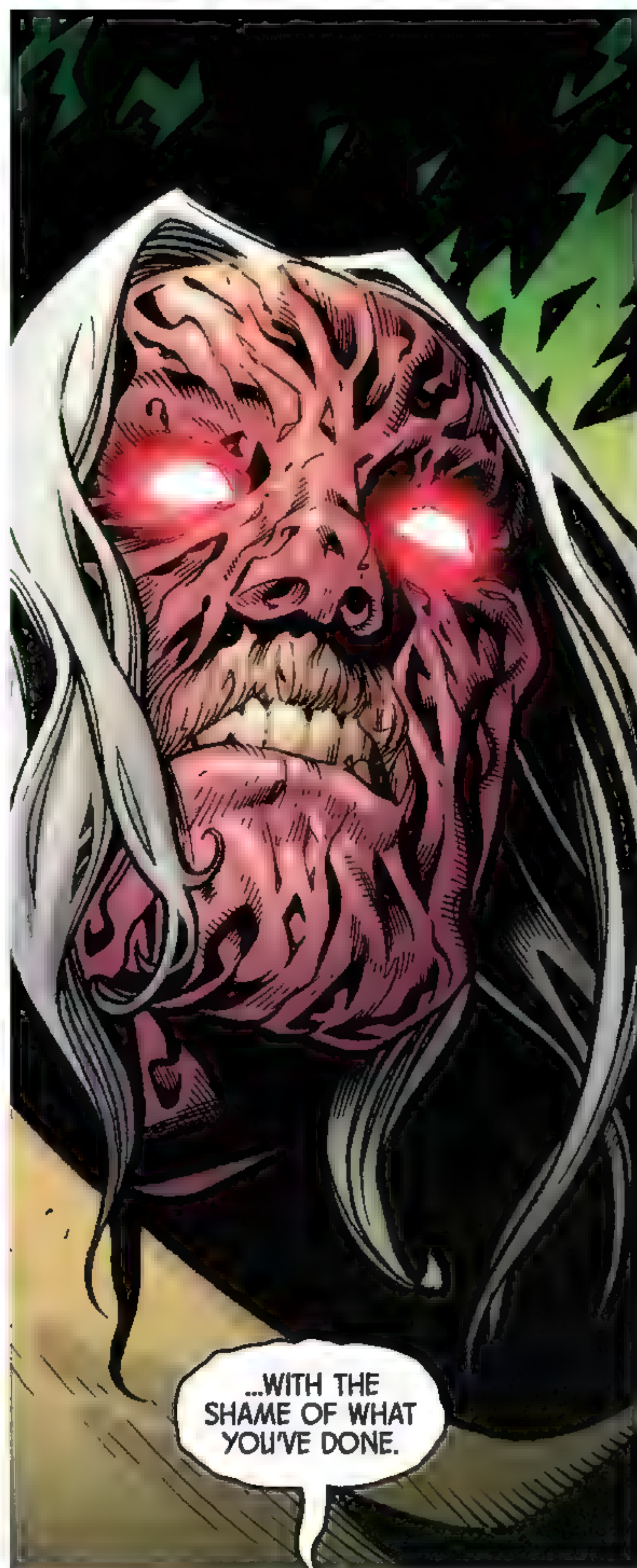


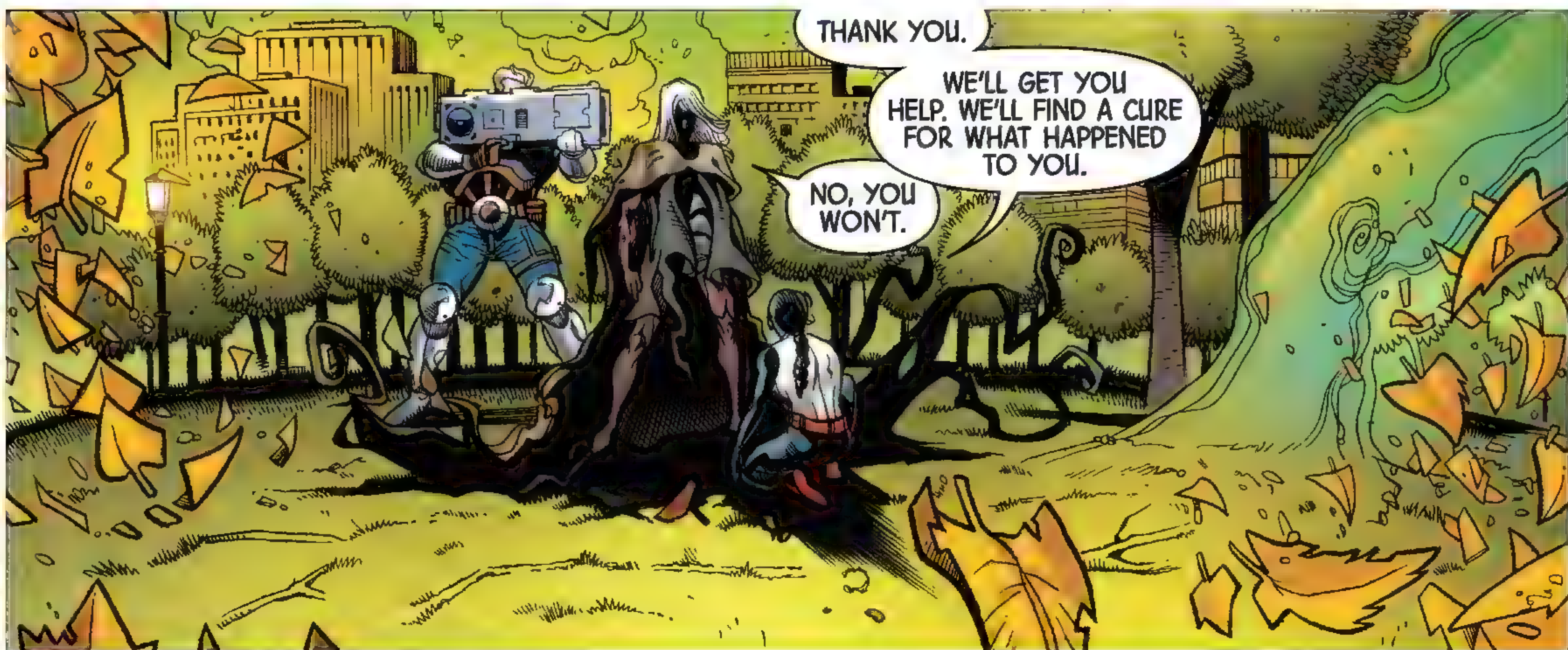
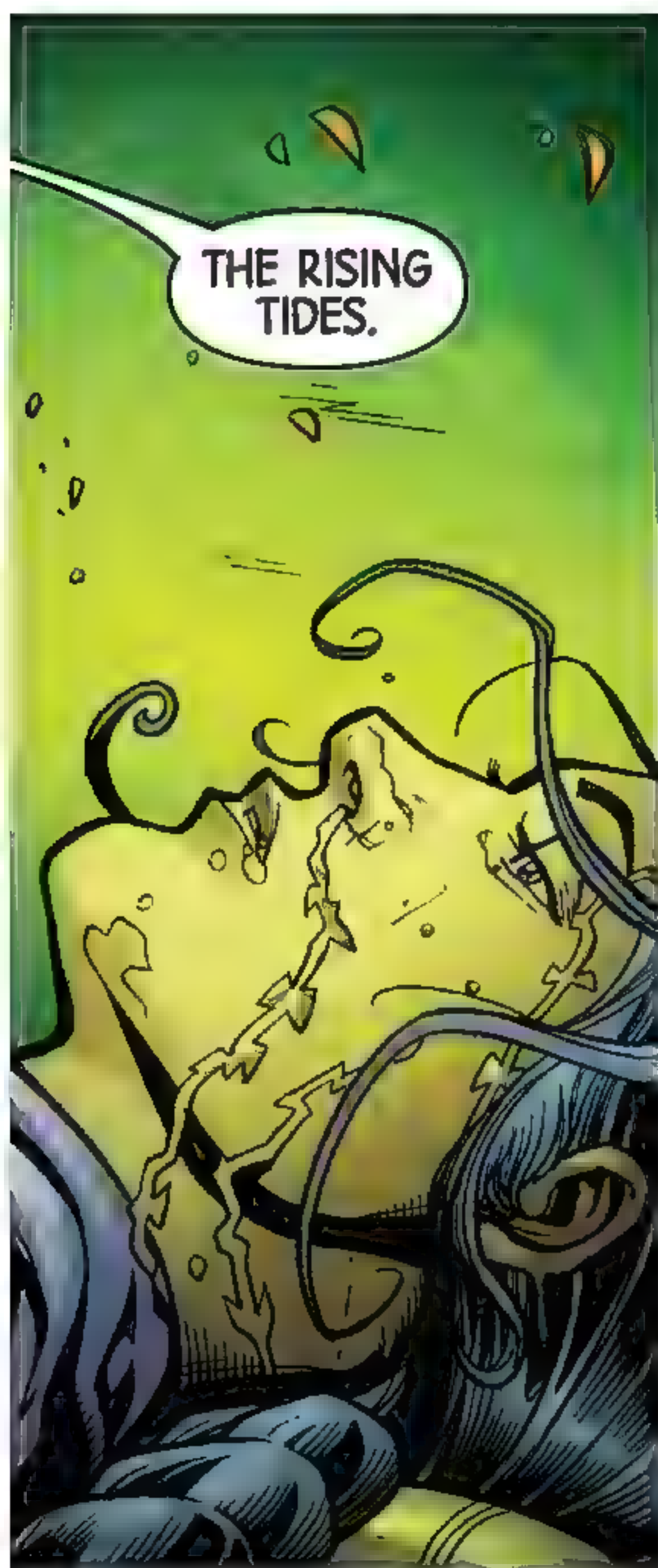
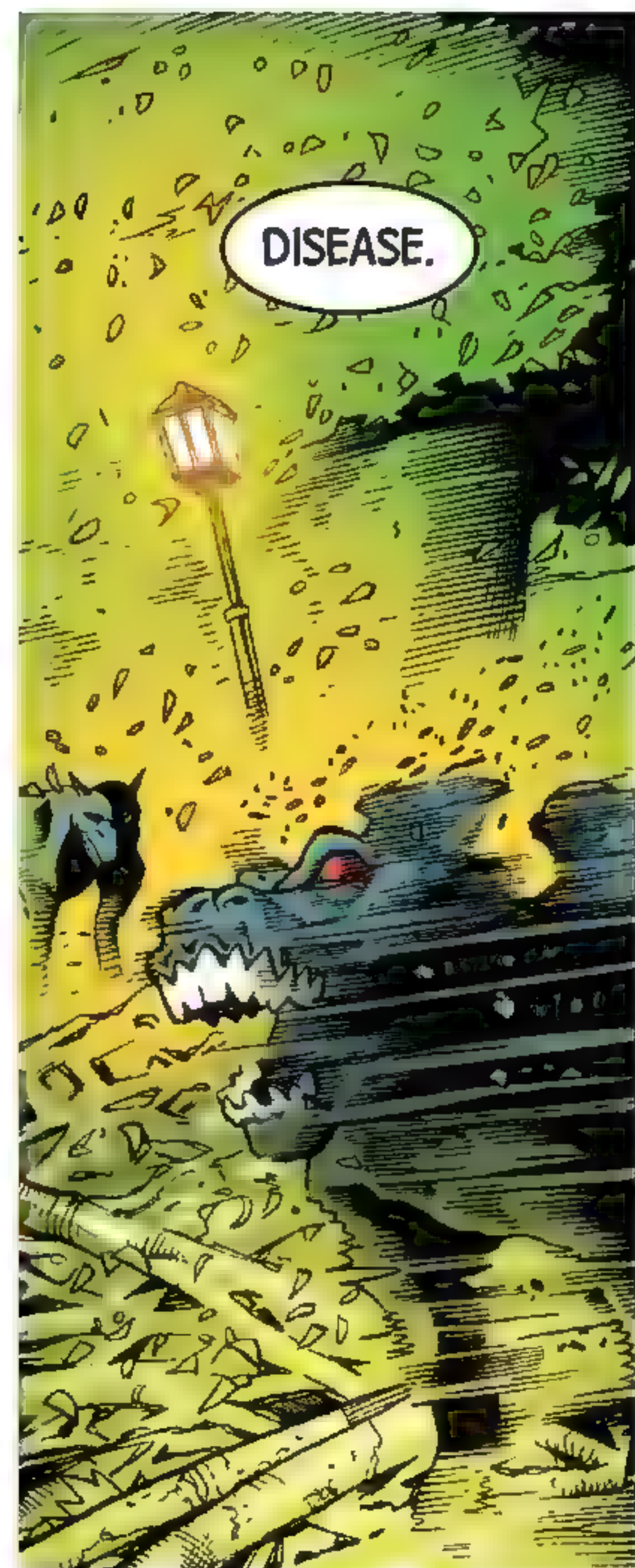
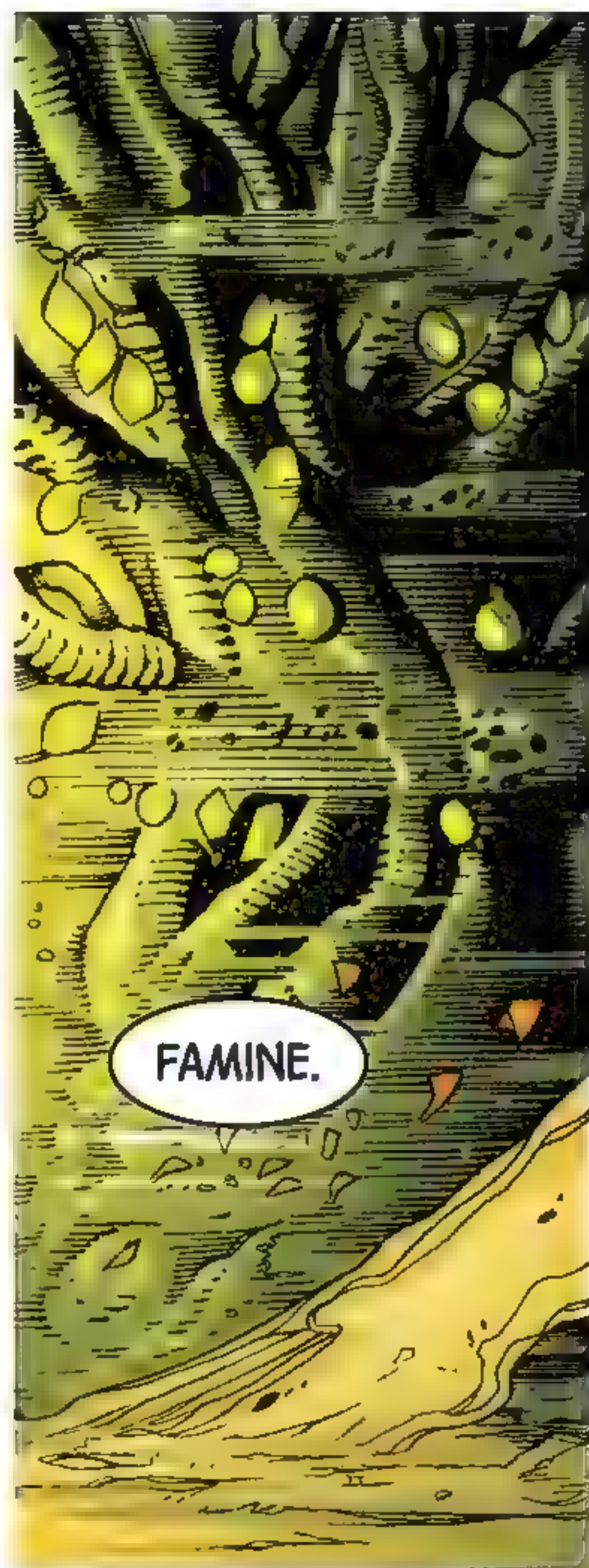
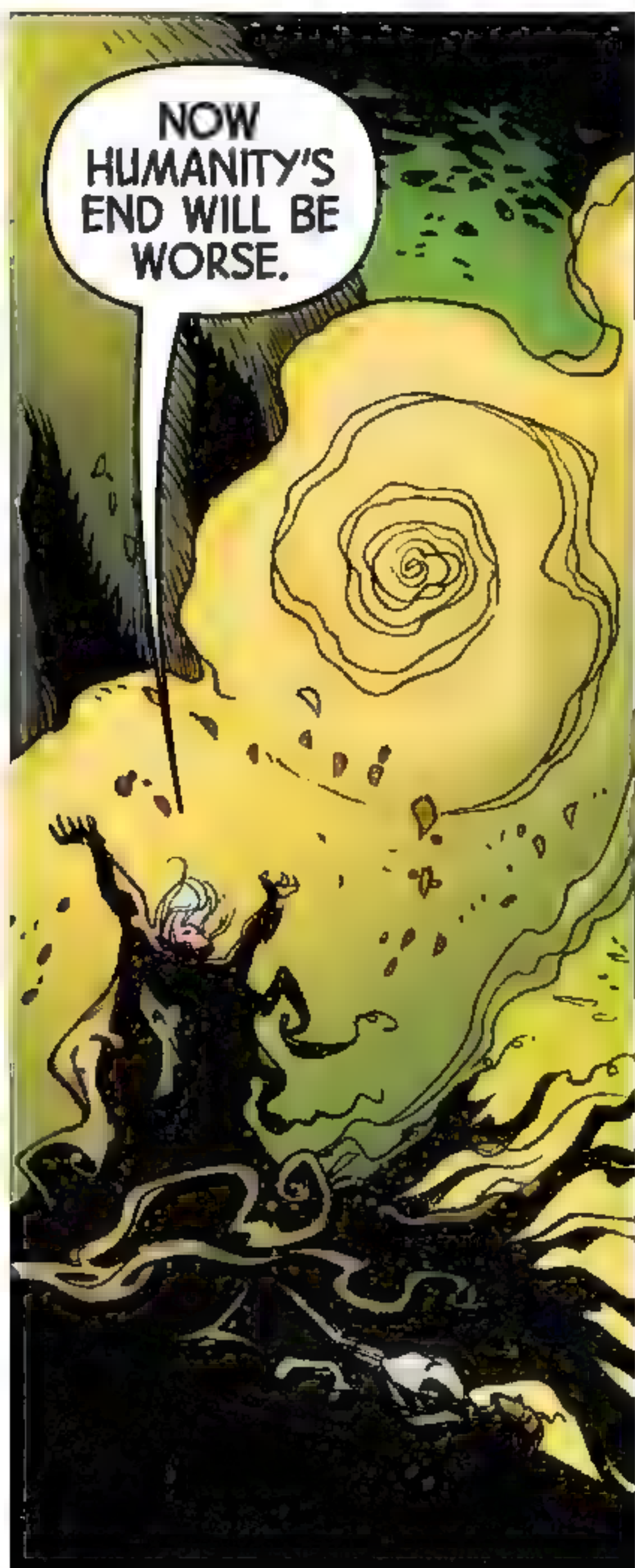
ARE
YOU WILLING
TO WATCH HER
DIE?

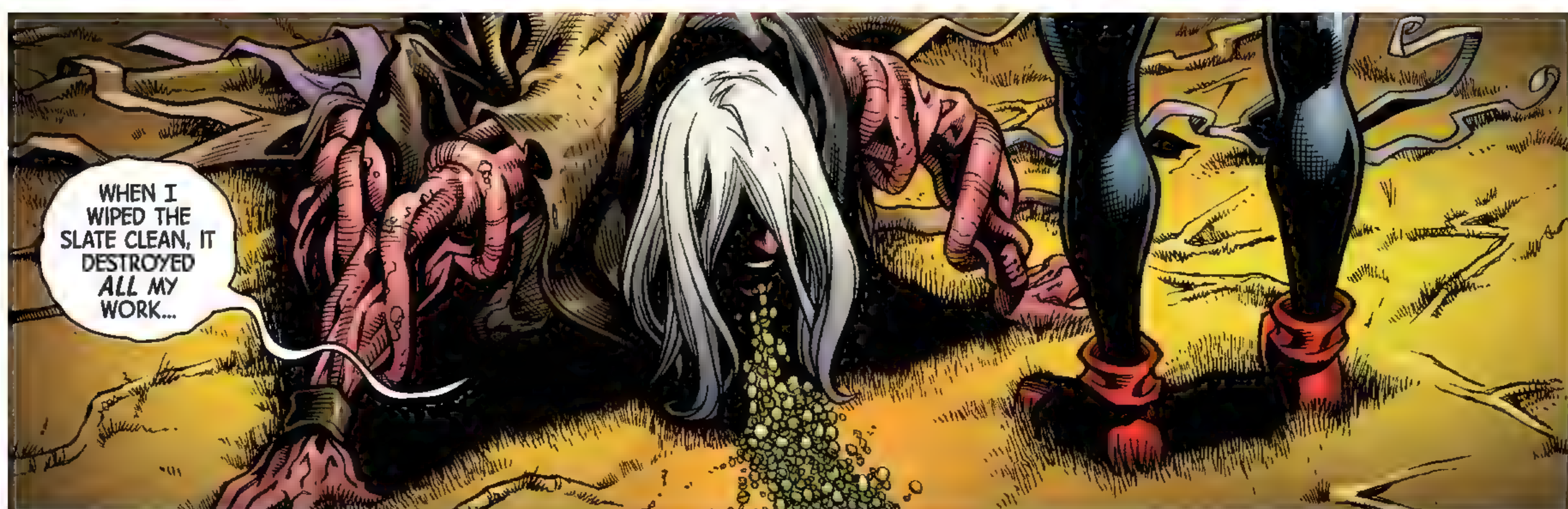


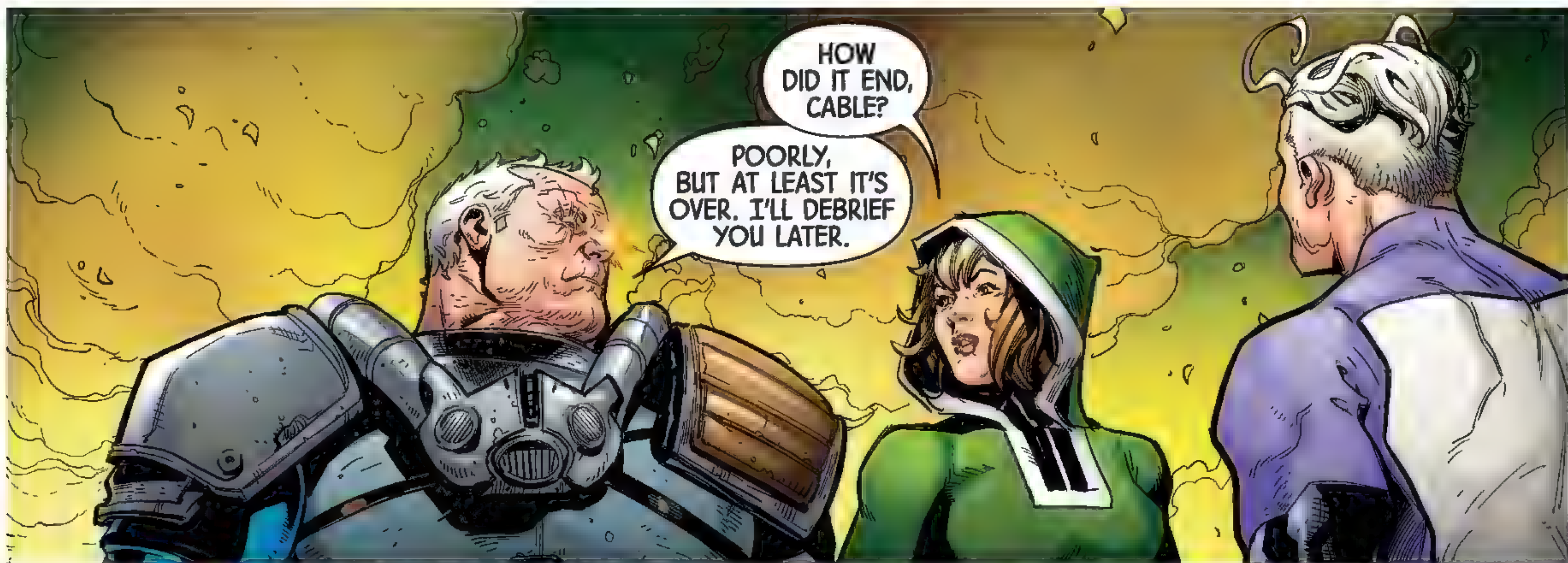
FEELS LIKE...
FIRE...

I WAS
DOING THIS FOR
YOU. FOR OUR
KIND. FOR THE
PLANET.











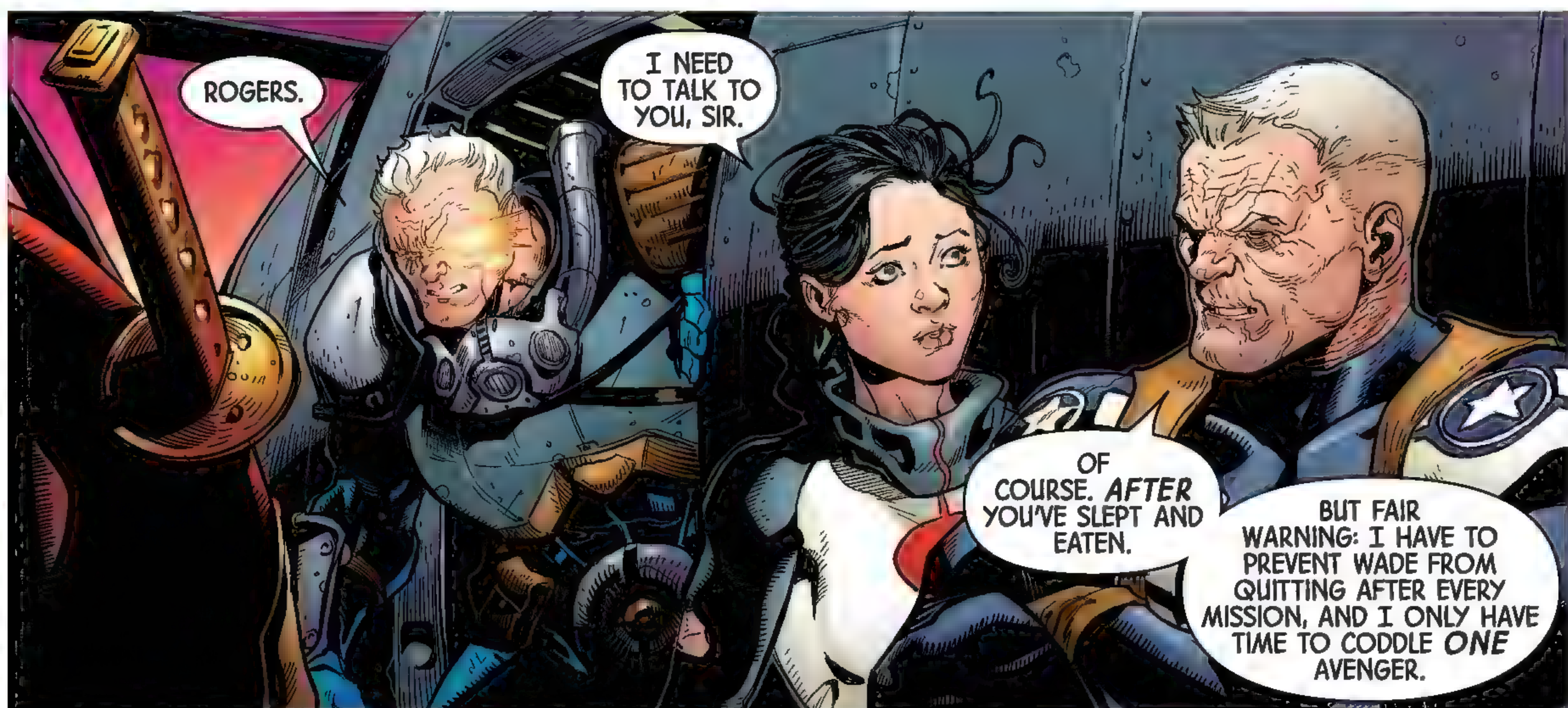
...AND THERE'S NO REASON FOR THAT.

I'M JUST SAYING THAT MAYBE THE VISION COULD DO DOUBLE DUTY ON BOTH SQUADS.

NO.

I DIDN'T ACCEPT ANY OF YOUR OTHER RESIGNATIONS, SO I'M NOT ACCEPTING THIS ONE.

REQUEST DENIED. GO GET SOME CHOW.



ROGERS.

I NEED TO TALK TO YOU, SIR.

OF COURSE. AFTER YOU'VE SLEPT AND EATEN.

BUT FAIR WARNING: I HAVE TO PREVENT WADE FROM QUITTING AFTER EVERY MISSION, AND I ONLY HAVE TIME TO CODDLE ONE AVENGER.



STICKING AROUND, NATE?

PROBABLY NOT.

THAT'S A SHAME. THIS TEAM'S **SECRET MISSION** IS TO TAKE DOWN RED SKULL AND RETRIEVE XAVIER'S BRAIN.



MAYBE I'LL BE HERE A LITTLE LONGER THAN I THOUGHT.



WE COULDA DONE SOME OF THIS **BETTER.**

MAYBE. MAYBE NOT. I THINK MAYBE SOME LUCK TURNED UP WITH CABLE.

I WANT
YOU ALL TO
KNOW:

YOU DID
ME AND THE
ENTIRE AVENGERS
ORGANIZATION
PROUD.

THE
WORLD
LIVES TO SPIN
ANOTHER
DAY.

THAT'S
THE ONLY
JOB.

NOW
REST UP...





"...BECAUSE WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT THE
UNIVERSE WILL THROW
AT US TOMORROW."

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU ARE, BUT WE
OWE YOU OUR
LIVES.



HAPPY TO HELP.

I WAS ON
MY WAY HOME
WHEN I SAW YOU
IN DISTRESS.



THAT'S THE
LAST OF THEM,
FELLAS.



PERMISSION
TO COME
ABOARD?



WOW!
ARE YOU FROM
GALADOR?

A--
A SPACE
KNIGHT?



NO, I'M NOT,
BUT THAT'S A GOOD
GUESS BASED ON MY
LATEST EXO-
DESIGN...

MY
NAME'S HANK
PYM.

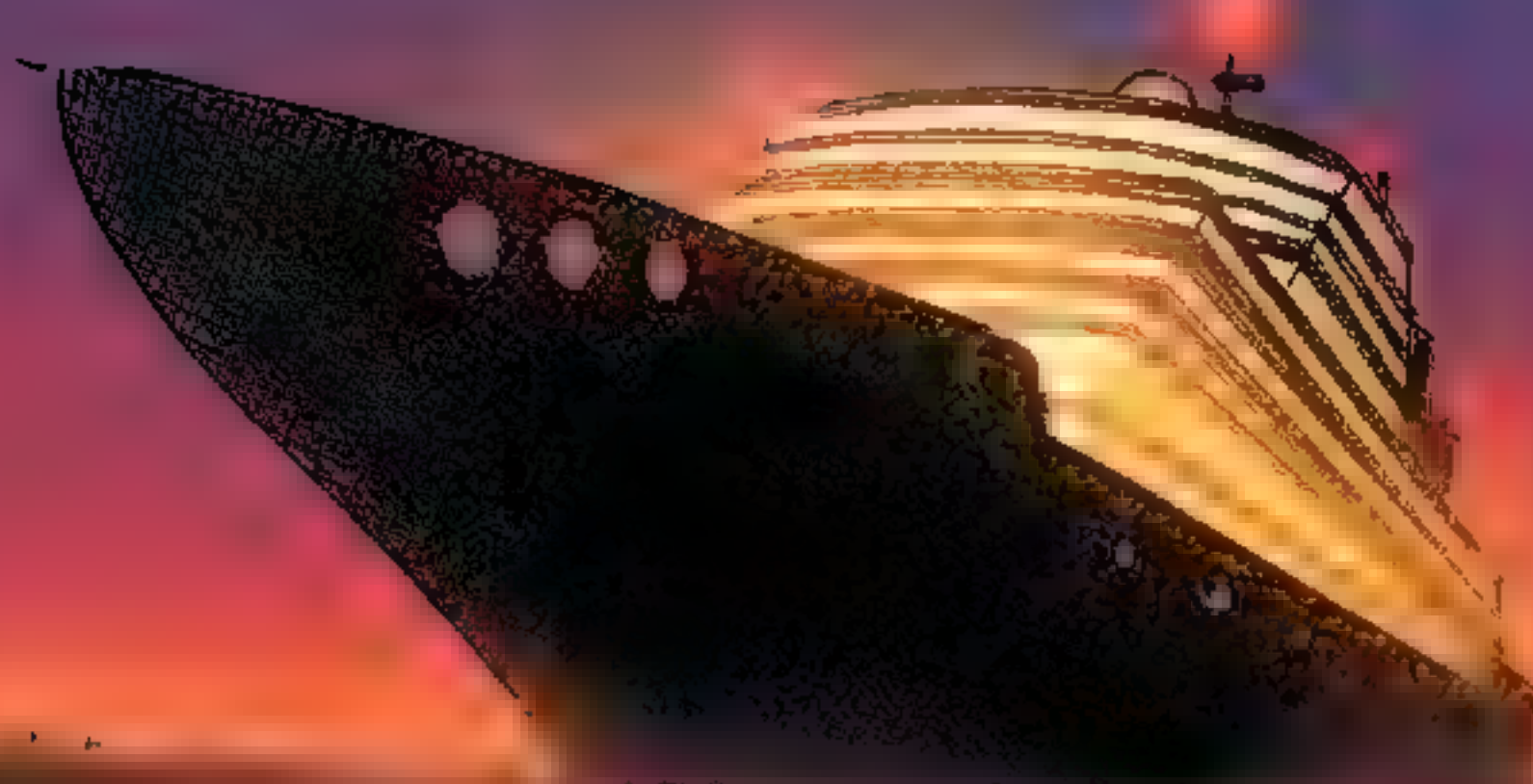
THE SILVER
I'M WEARING
IS MY FRIEND,
ULTRON.



GAMBIT
MAKES HIS
MOVE!



"THE BAGALIA JOB"



THERE SHE IS. THE QUEEN KATHLEEN.

IT'S LIKE THE LOVE BOAT FOR SCUM.

I GOT A TIP FROM AN INFORMANT THAT SOMEONE WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR FINALLY SHOWED UP TONIGHT.

"THE YACHT IS A FLOATING LAS VEGAS. THERE'S A DIFFERENT SIN ON EACH DECK."

"WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T GO DOWN TO STEERAGE."



I DON'T WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU KNOW ALL THIS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE'RE HERE TO TALK.

INVITE ONLY, CHUMPS.



HERE'S MINE.

NOT AGAIN.

THIS GANG BUSTED UP BLACK CAT'S GAME THE OTHER NIGHT. THEY'RE LOOKING FOR--



THE RED SKULL.



ONE OF YOU KNOWS SOMETHING. ONE OF YOU ALWAYS KNOWS.

THE SKULL'S NOT ONE OF YOU. HE'S NOT A HOOD OUT TO MAKE A BUCK.

MAYBE HIS NEXT PLOT KILLS YOU, OR SOMEONE YOU LOVE.



I GOT NO LOVE FOR THE RED SKULL, MON AMI. I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THE NAZIS IN FRANCE.

BUT PERSONAL FEELINGS ASIDE, IT'S NOT EXACTLY GOOD BUSINESS TO BE SEEN HELPING YOU ALL.

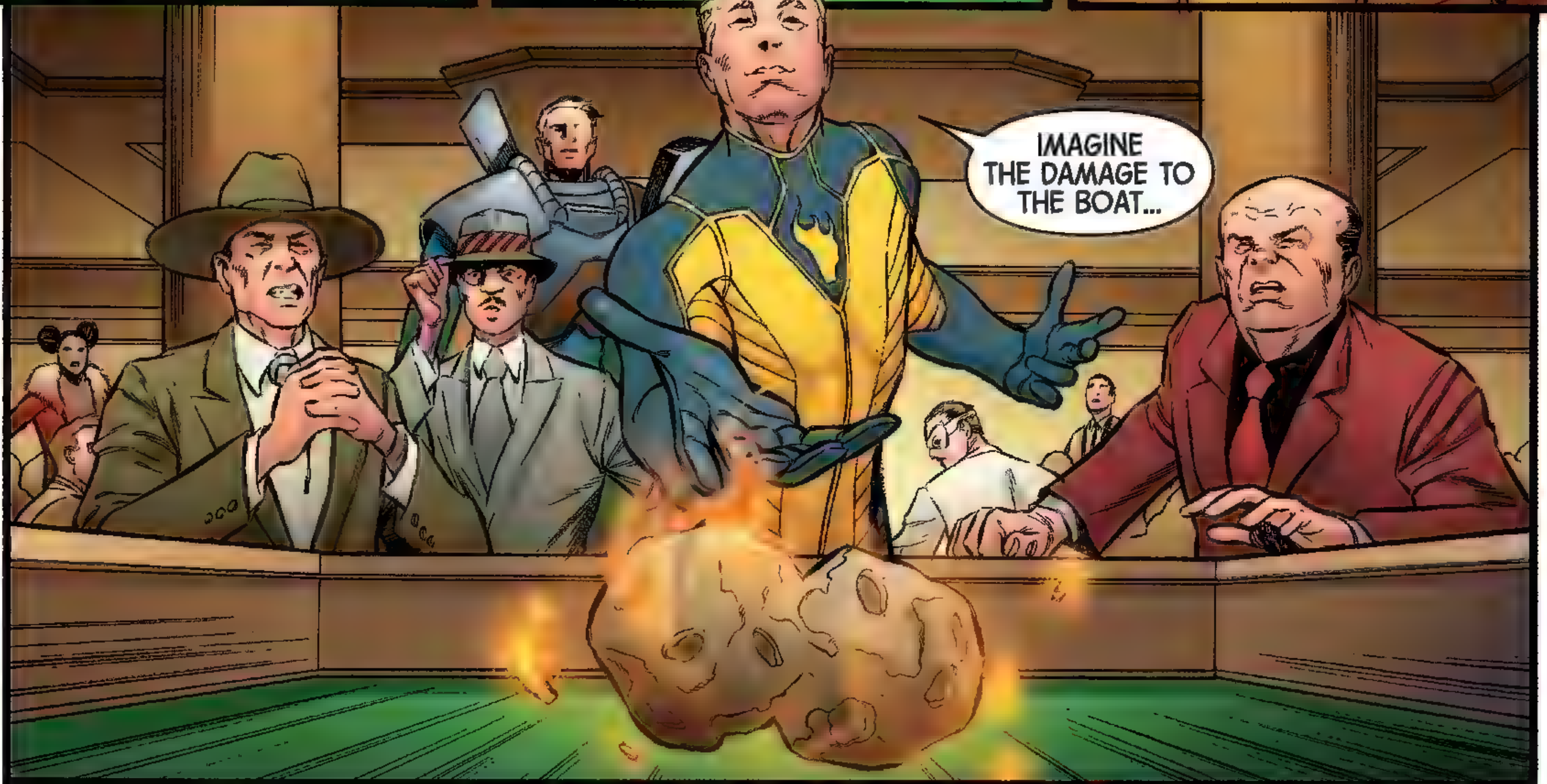


I ASSURE YOU, IT'S IN YOUR BEST INTEREST, MONSIEUR GARGOYLE.



AS HIDEOUTS GO, THIS TUB IS PRETTY SWANKY.

THUD



IMAGINE THE DAMAGE TO THE BOAT...



...IF
OUR LITTLE
CHAT **HEATS**
UP.

OH,
HEY, IT'S
HONEST JOHN, THE
RED SKULL'S
STOOGES.

FORMER
ASSOCIATE OF HERR
SCHMIDT...



...AND I
CANNOT HELP
YOU.



ALL RIGHT,
THANKS FOR
COOPERATING. I
HAD TO TRY.



EXCUSE
ME?

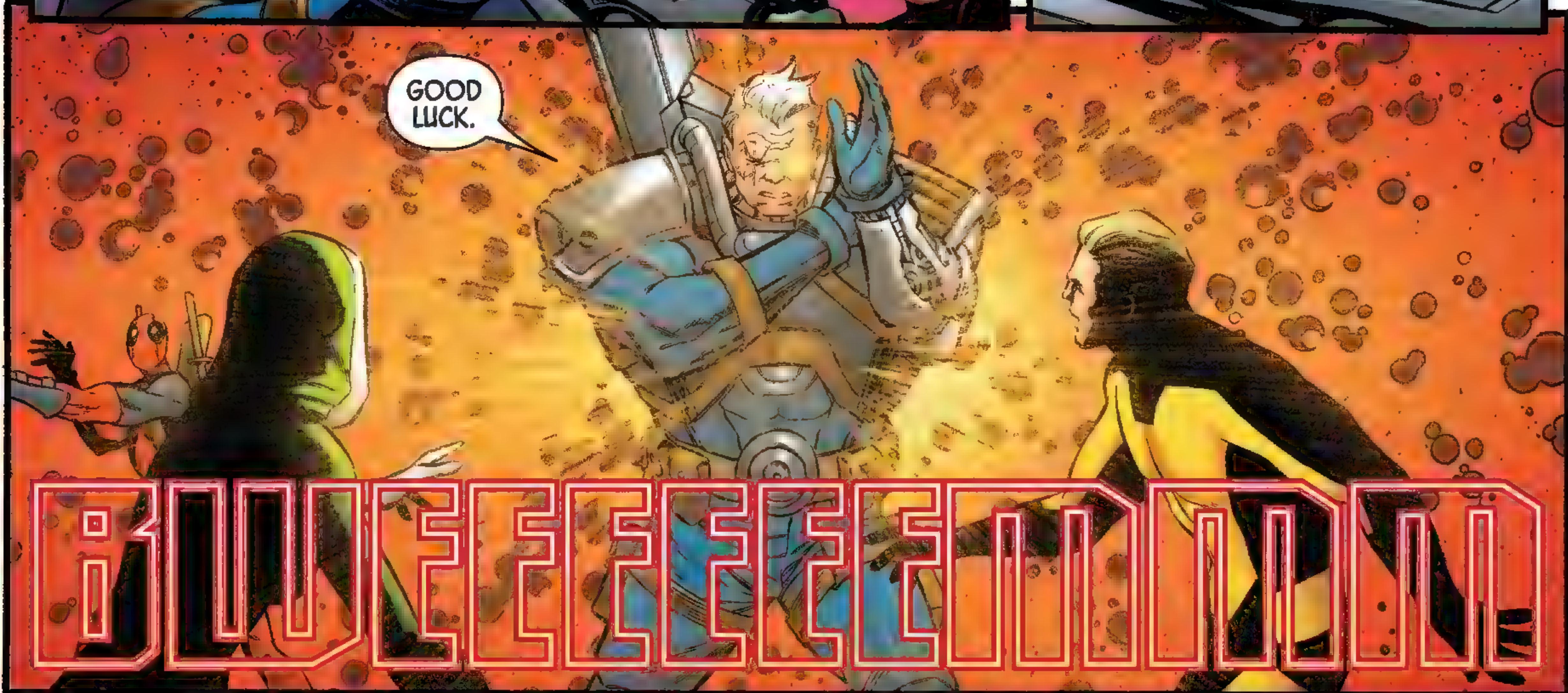
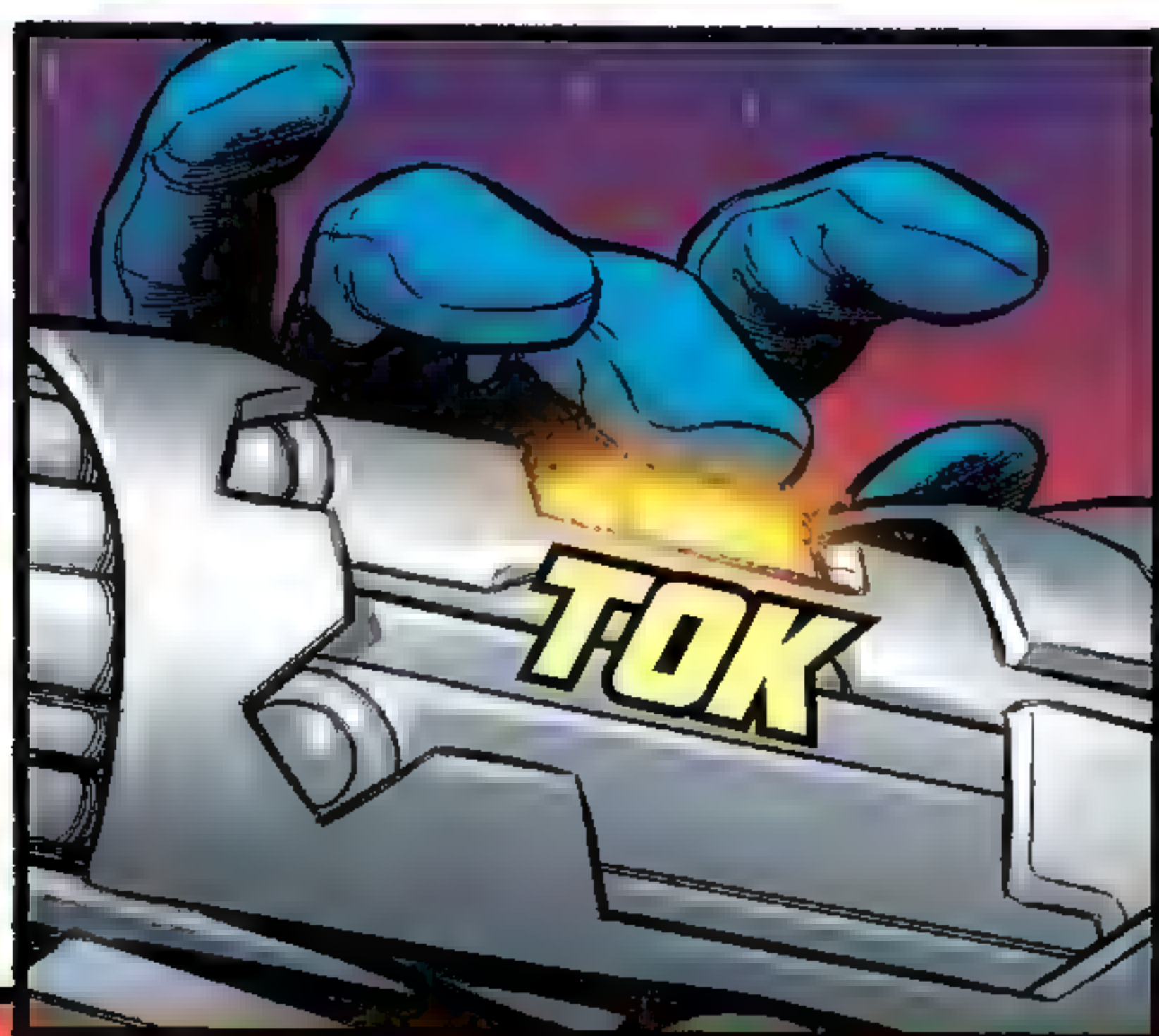
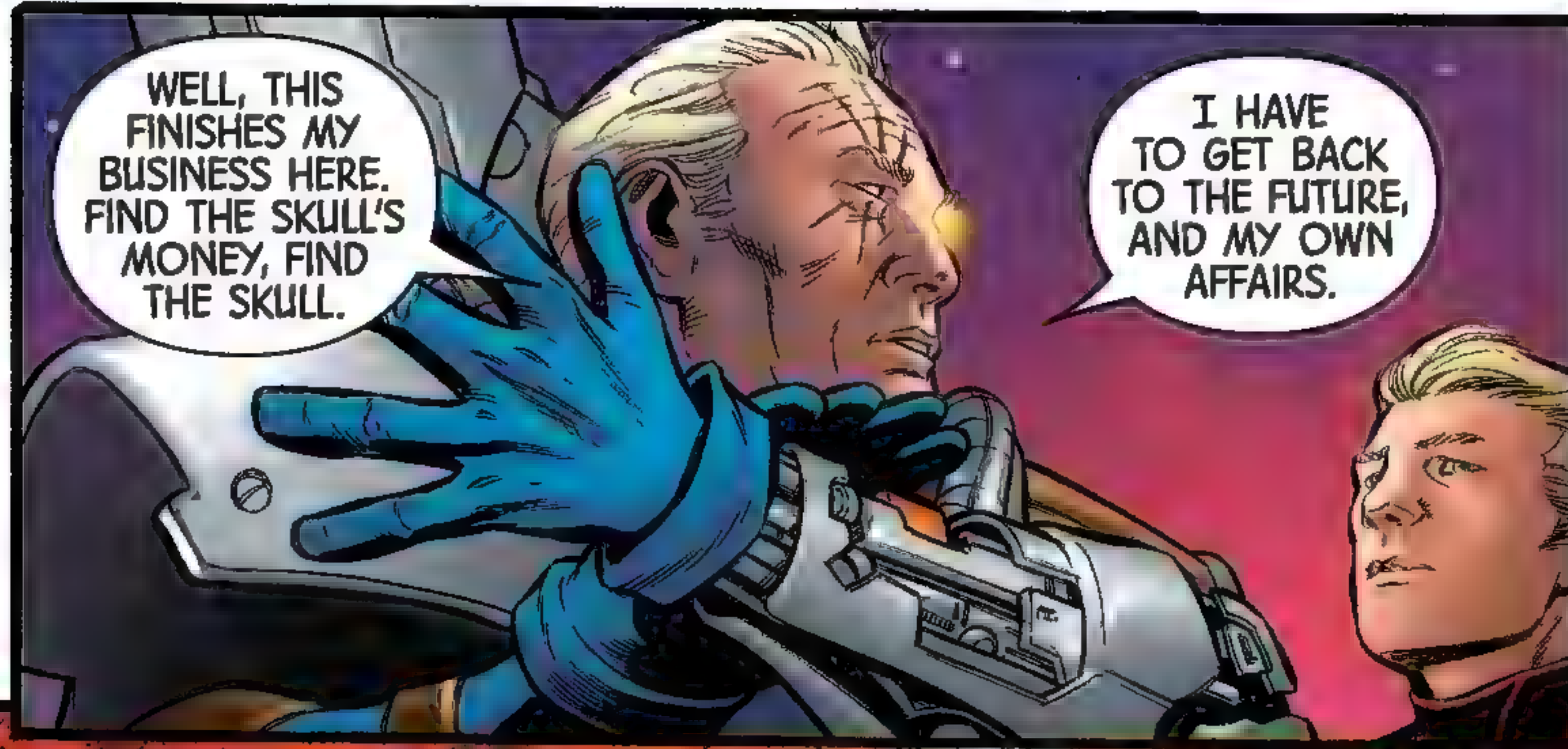
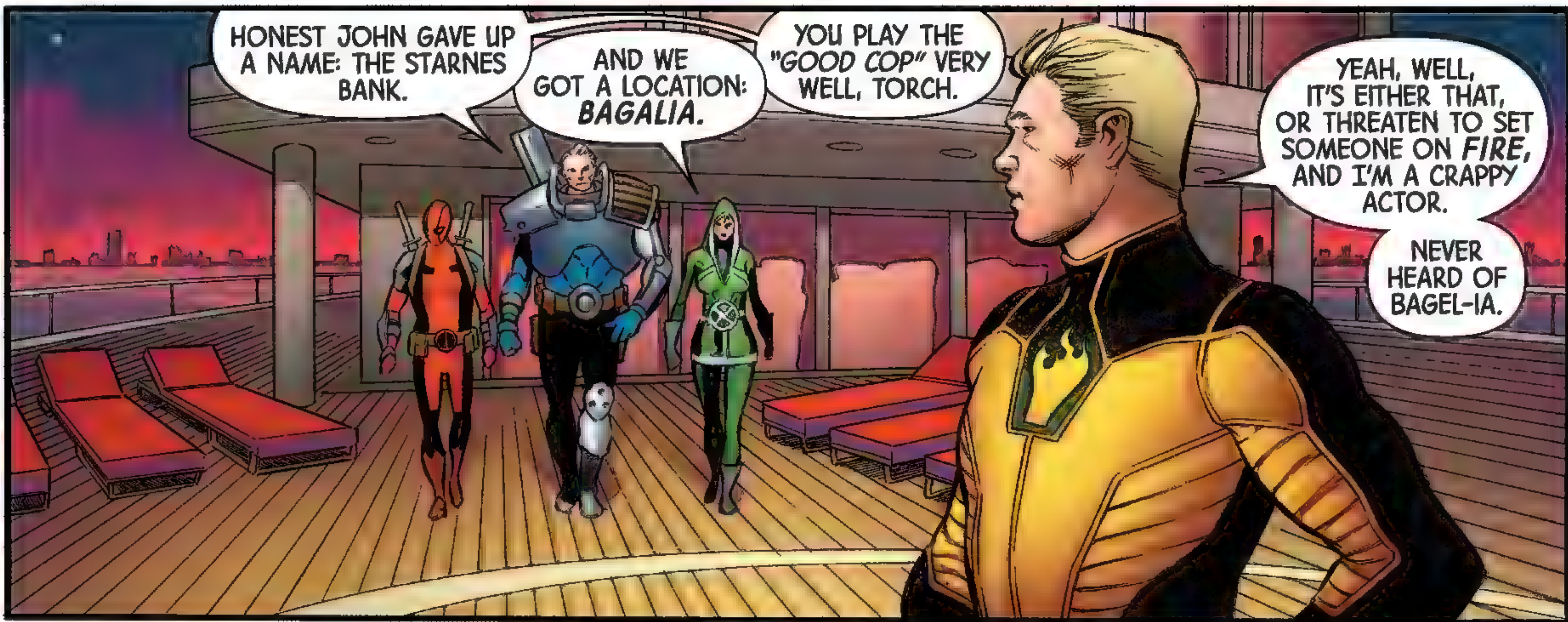
AIN'T YOU
TAKING YER PALS,
TORCH?

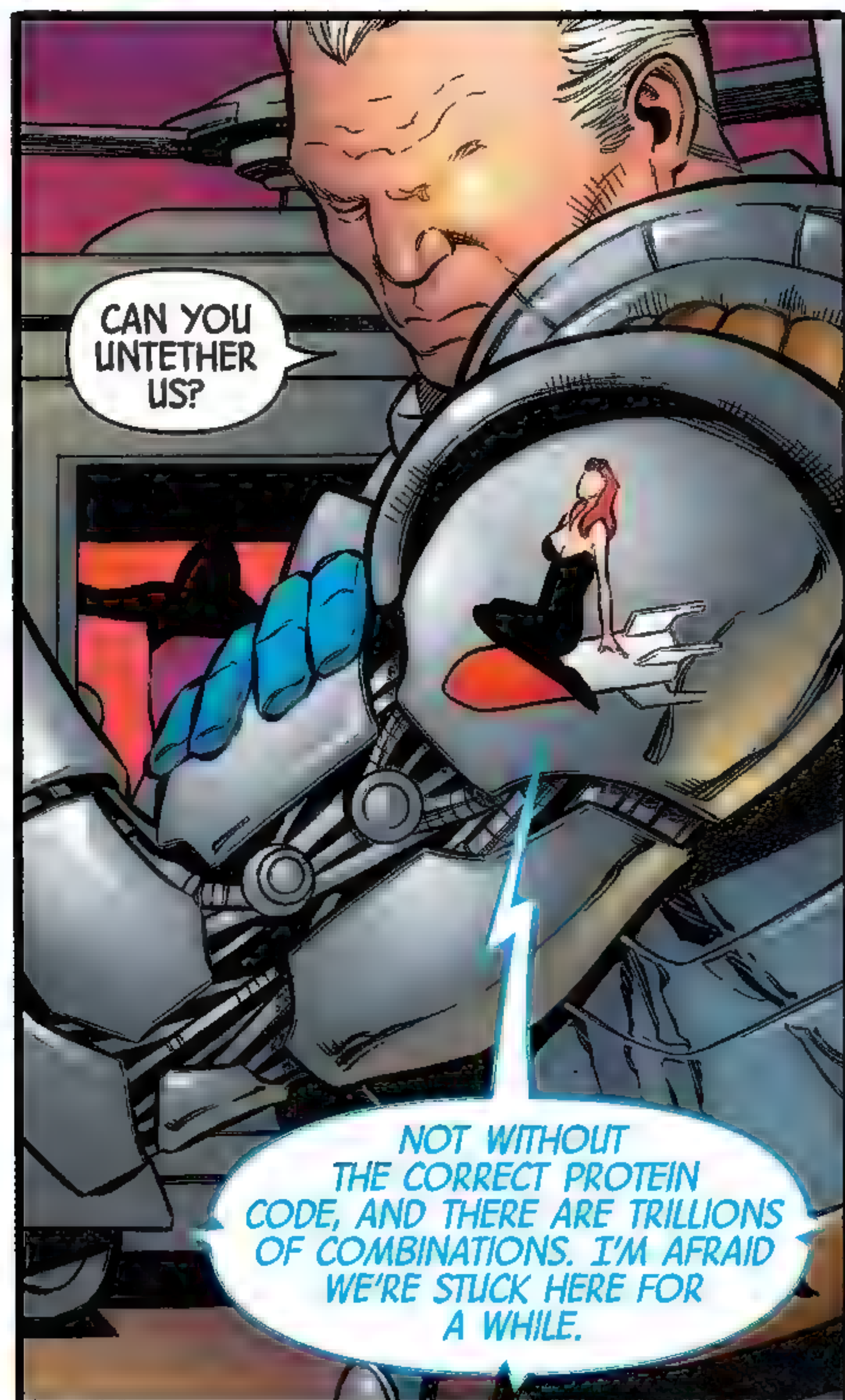
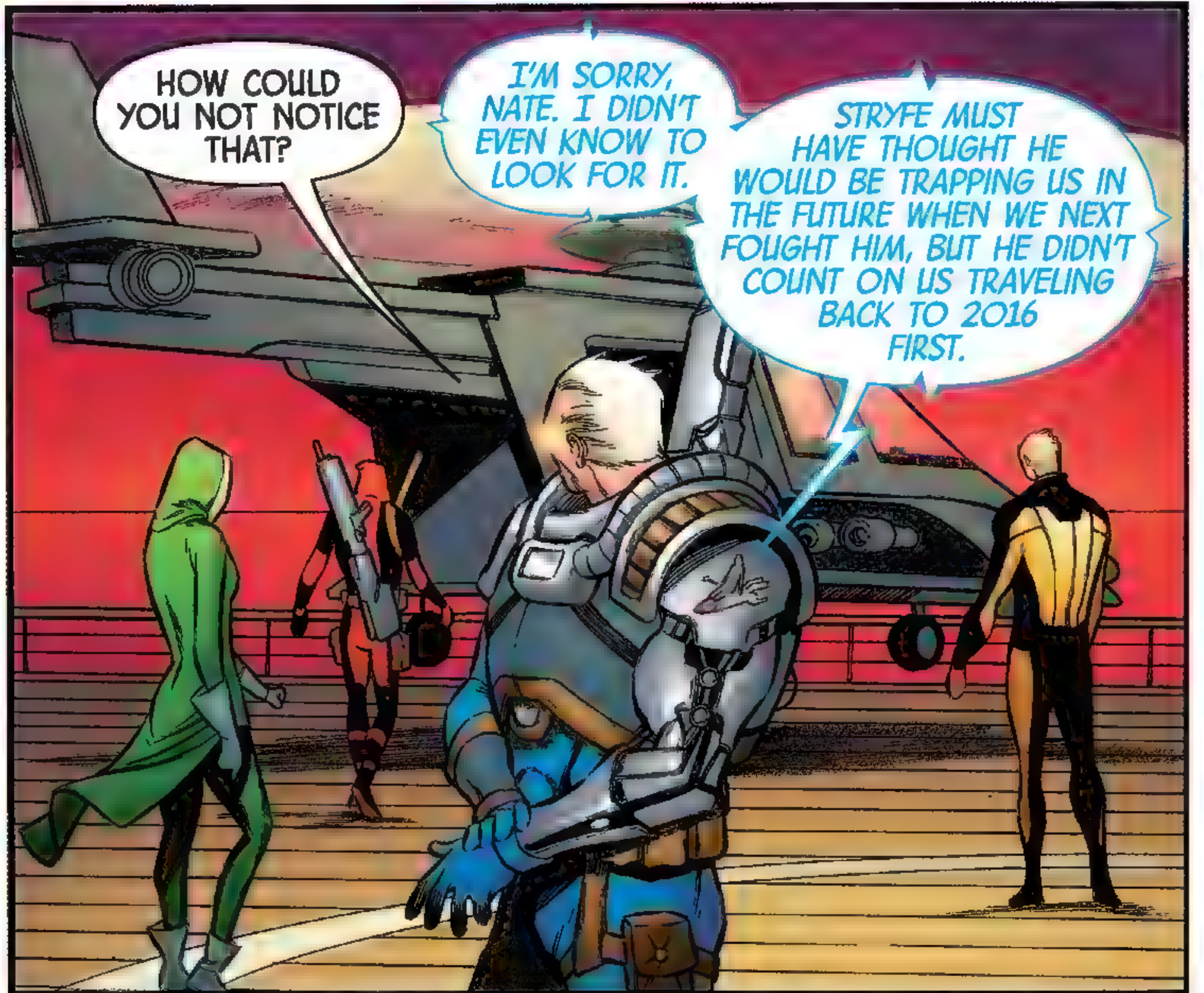
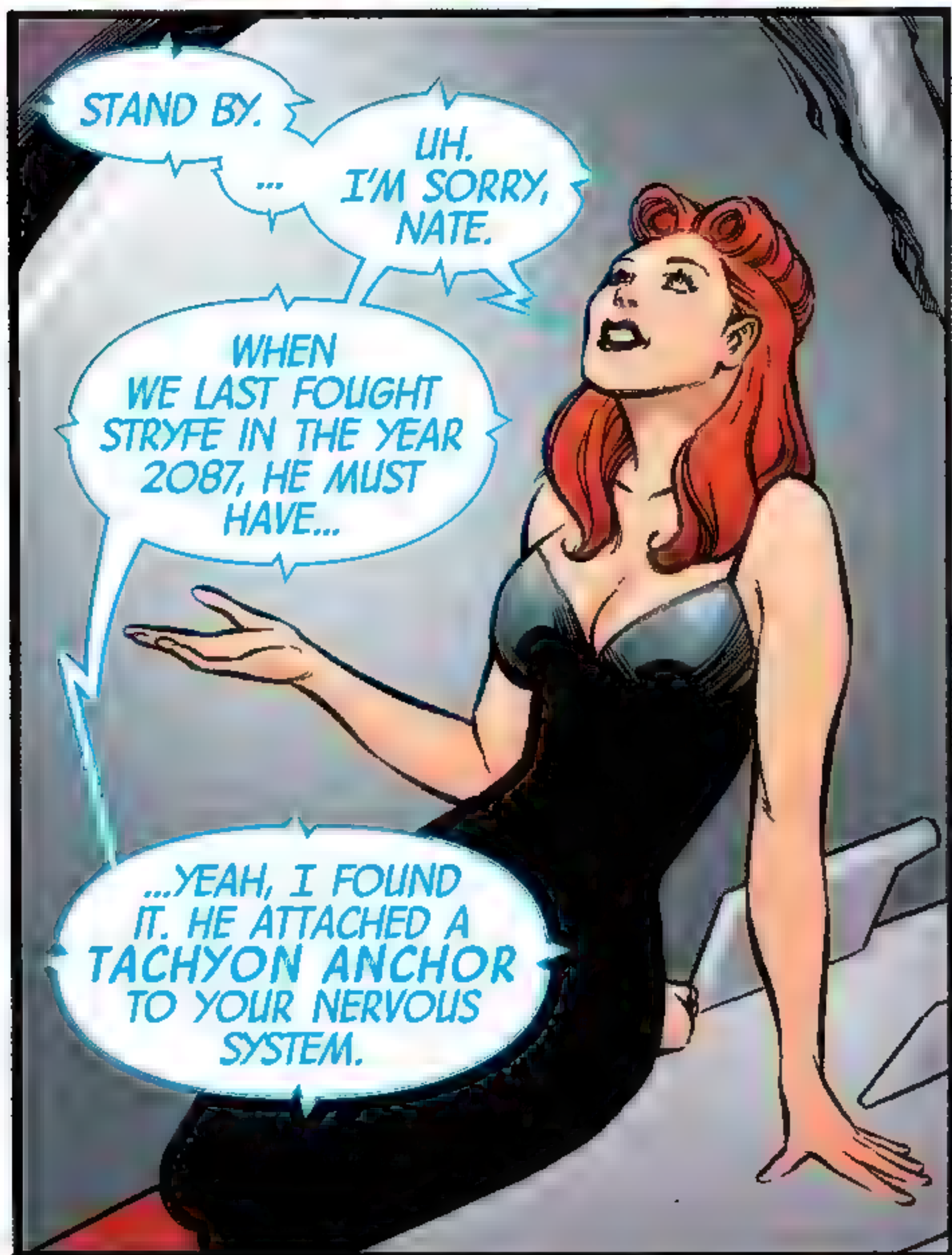


SORRY, WHEN
YOU SAID YOU
DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT THE **RED SKULL**,
THAT CONCLUDED ALL
THE AVENGERS'
BUSINESS...



30 SECONDS LATER...





"...ON THE TRIP TO
BAGALIA."

GREEN
LIGHT!
GO!

FAMOUS
LAST WORDS. I WISH
YOU'D QUIT JINXING
MISSIONS.

I'LL CLEAR
A LANDING
PAD.

S.H.I.E.L.D. KNEW
THE MAKE AND MODEL
OF THE VAULT INSTALLED
IN THE STARNES
BANK.

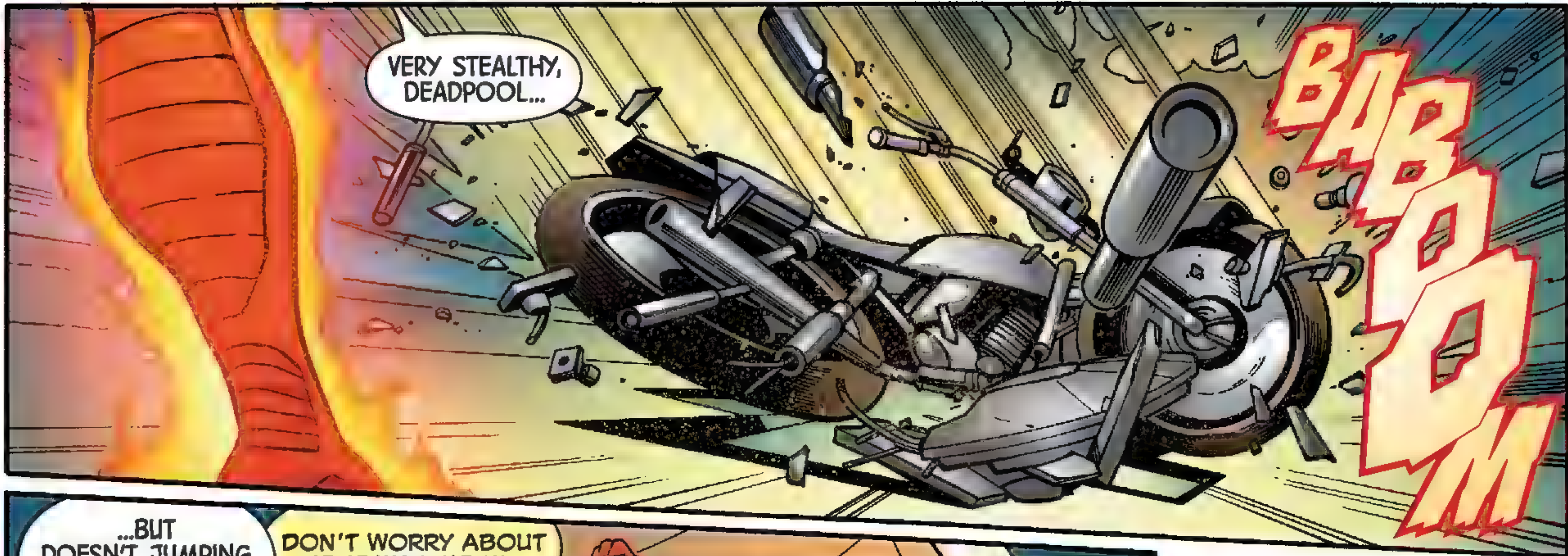
IT
SHOULD BE NO
PROBLEM TO
CRACK.

UH-OH.

MAYBE WE
SHOULD HAVE
CALLED IN MORE
OF THE
SQUAD.

WHY IS
DEADPOOL ON
A BIKE?

IT'S WEIRD,
RIGHT? HOW WE
DON'T EVEN TALK
ABOUT THIS STUFF
ANYMORE?



VERY STEALTHY,
DEADPOOL...

BOOM



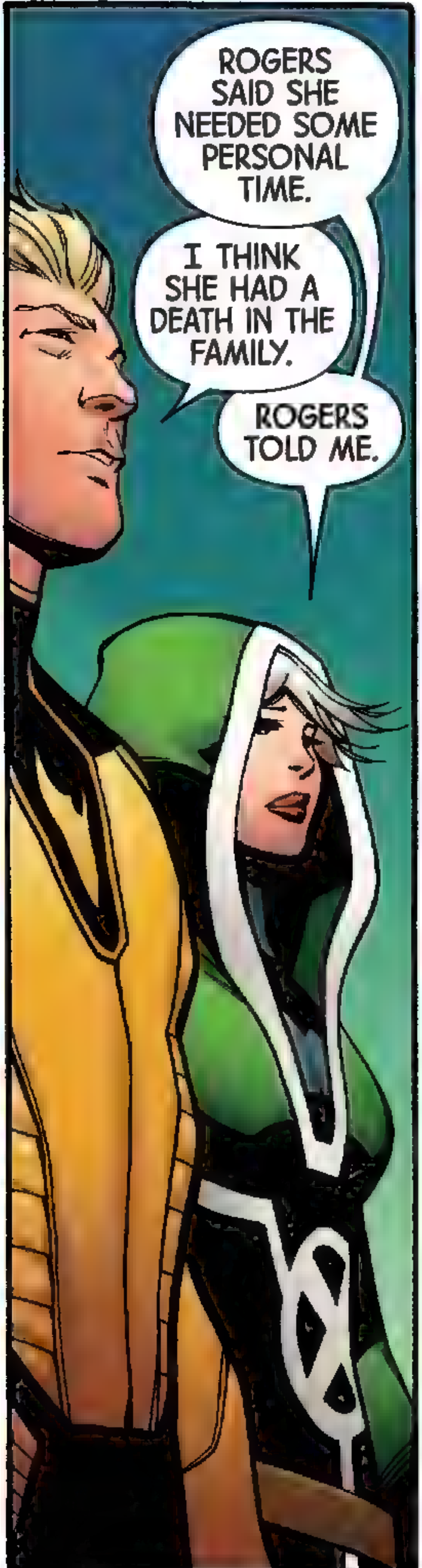
...BUT
DOESN'T JUMPING
OUT OF PLANES ON
MOTORCYCLES GET
EXPENSIVE?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT
IT. IT WASN'T MY
BIKE.

AND I THINK
WE CAN ALL AGREE
THAT MY METHOD OF
TURRET REMOVAL
IS WORKING.

SPEAKING
OF WORKING, IS
SYNAPSE COMING
BACK SOON?

I'M NOT
SURE.



ROGERS
SAID SHE
NEEDED SOME
PERSONAL
TIME.

I THINK
SHE HAD A
DEATH IN THE
FAMILY.

ROGERS
TOLD ME.



THE
ELEVATOR
CAR IS DOWN
IN THE LOBBY.
WE'RE
CLEAR.

YOU GUYS
CAN HEAD DOWN
TO THE VAULT LEVEL.
I'LL HAVE THE FIRST
SECURITY SYSTEM
OFFLINE IN A FEW
MOMENTS.

UH, HEY,
GUYS--SOMEONE
ELSE ALREADY
DISABLED THE MOTION
DETECTORS ON
THE VAULT LEVEL--
NINE MINUTES
AGO!

COPY THAT.
WE'RE NOT
ALONE.



THE SYSTEM WAS BYPASSED AT THE ROOT LEVEL. WHOEVER BREACHED IT KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE DOING.

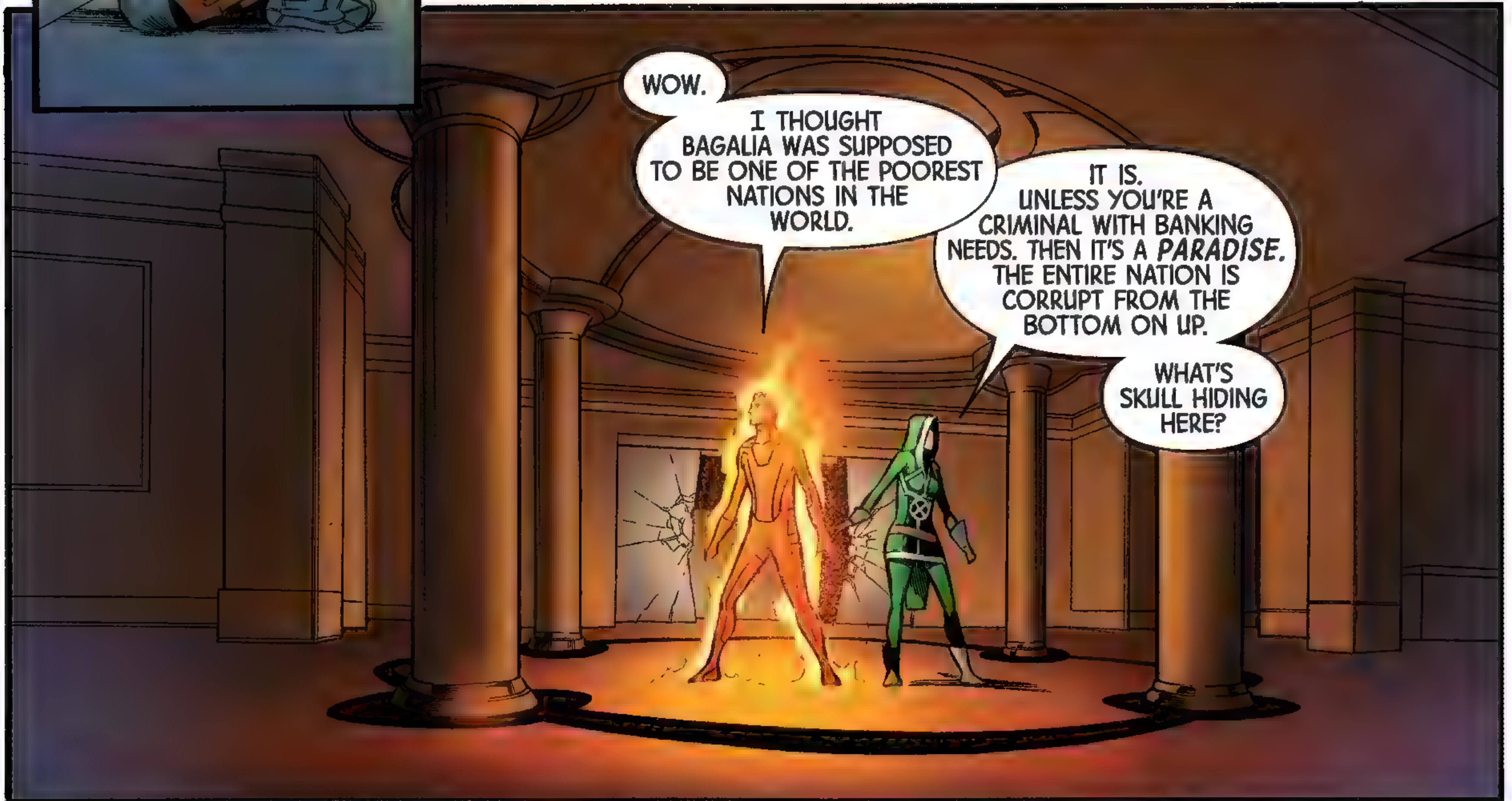


DO YOU WANT ME DOWN THERE WITH YOU?

NO. STAY ON OVERWATCH.

SHOULD WE BAIL OUT, ROGUE? IF WE'RE CAUGHT--

NO. WE STAY ON MISSION. ROGERS KNOWS THIS IS A RED SKULL OP, AND THAT WE MAY HAVE TO GET OUR HANDS DIRTY.



WOW.

I THOUGHT BAGALIA WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ONE OF THE POOREST NATIONS IN THE WORLD.

IT IS. UNLESS YOU'RE A CRIMINAL WITH BANKING NEEDS. THEN IT'S A PARADISE. THE ENTIRE NATION IS CORRUPT FROM THE BOTTOM ON UP.

WHAT'S SKULL HIDING HERE?



WHEN WE FIND THE RED SKULL--THEN WHAT?

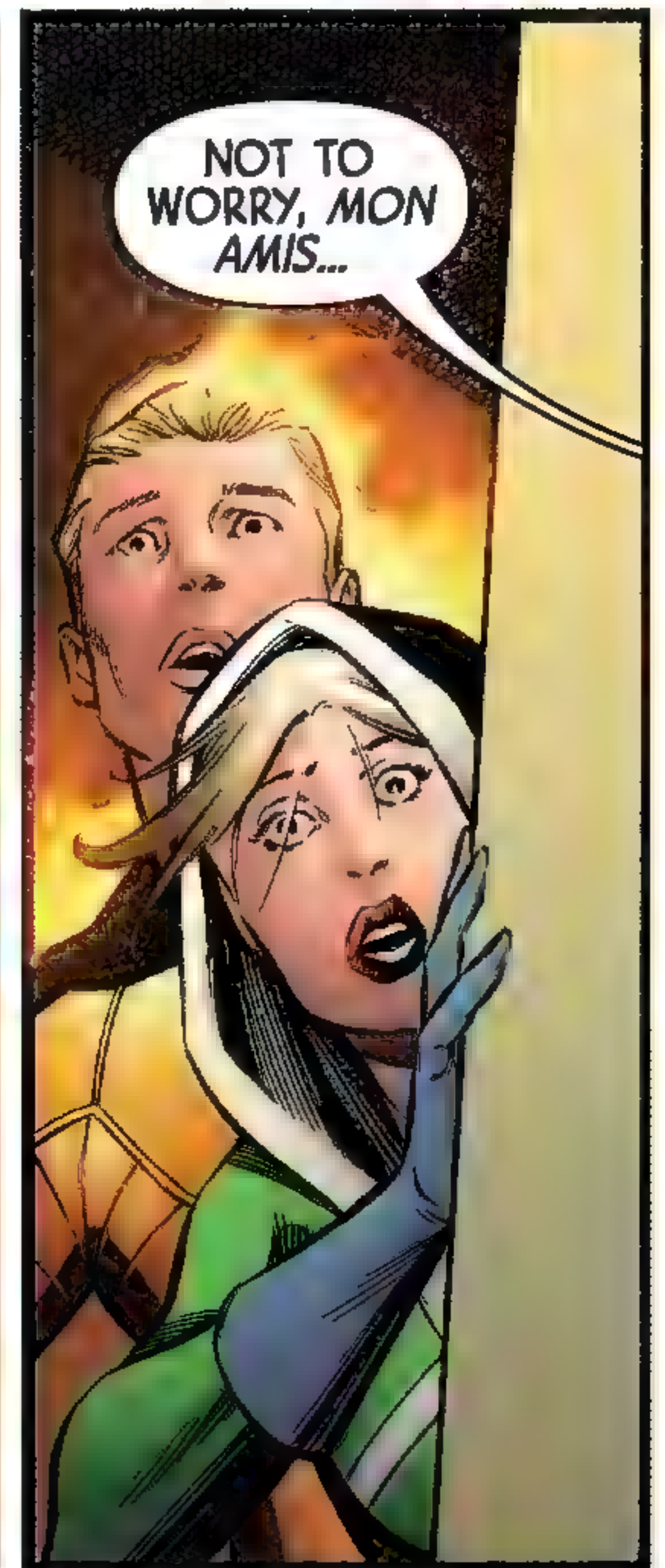
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN, HE HAS CHARLES XAVIER'S TELEPATHIC BRAIN IN HIS HEAD. ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO BRAIN SURGERY?

I THINK IF I COULD PICK ANYONE TO PERFORM BRAIN SURGERY ON THE RED SKULL, IT WOULD BE DEADPOOL.

DEET

YOU HEAR THAT?

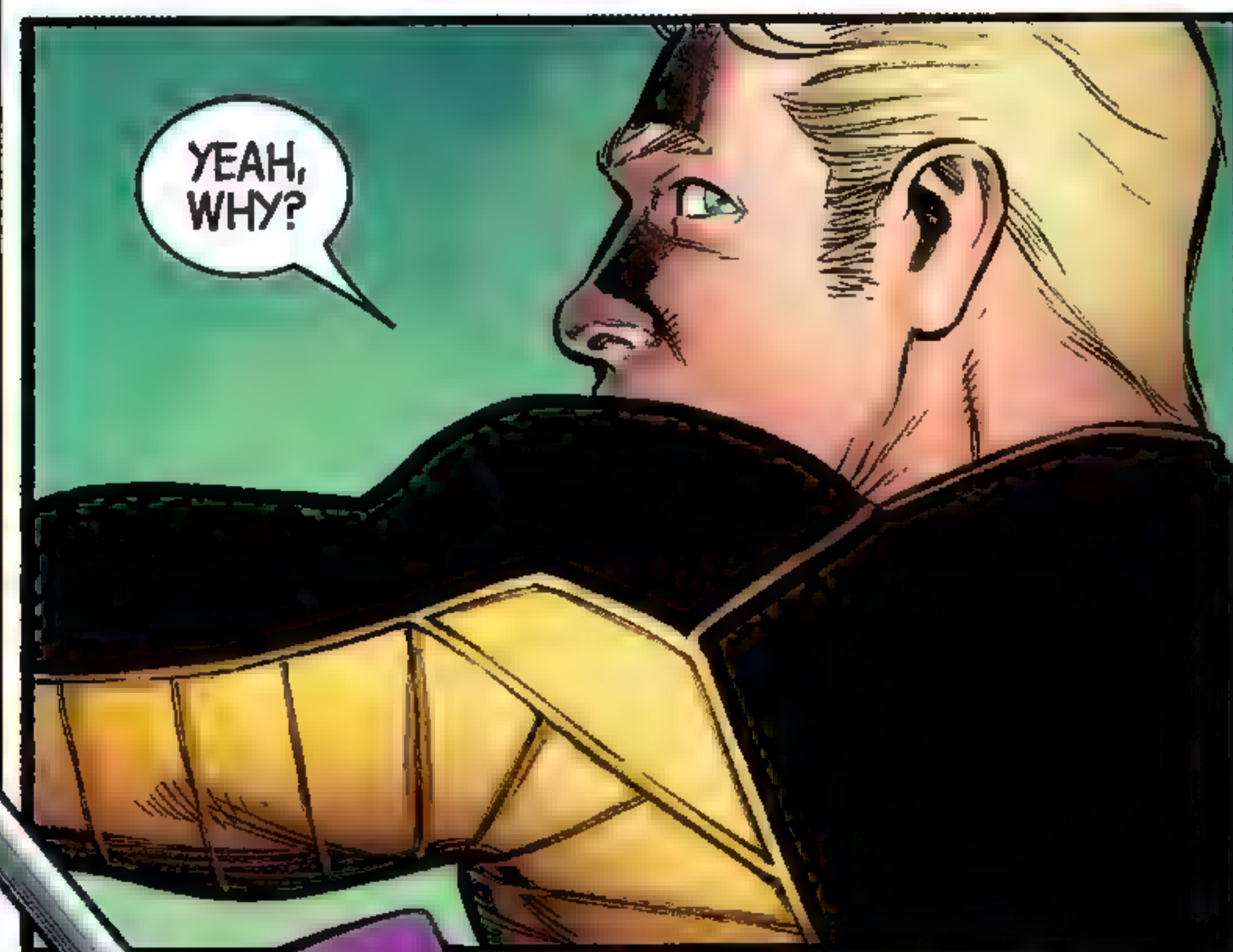


NOT TO WORRY, MON AMIS...

...IT'S JUS'
YOUR OLD FRIEND,
GAMBIT.

BEIN'
HONEST...
I DIDN'T TAKE
YOU FOR THE
THIEVIN'
LIFE.









SORRY!

YOU TWO
ARE GONNA
HAVE TO WATCH MY
BACK. NOW THAT THEY'RE
ACTIVE, I ONLY HAVE A FEW
MOMENTS TO ENTER
THE VAULT ROOM
BEFORE IT LOCKS
DOWN.



GREAT!

NOW SUDDENLY
I WISH DEADPOOL
WAS HERE.

DEADPOOL,
COME ON
DOWN!

DEADPOOL?



THE BIG
PROBLEM IS
THE VAULT HAS A
VIBRANIUM
LININ'.

MAKES A
BRUTE FORCE ATTACK
IMPOSSIBLE.

SKRAASHK



I GOTTA
ADMIT--THIS IS KIND
OF FUN.



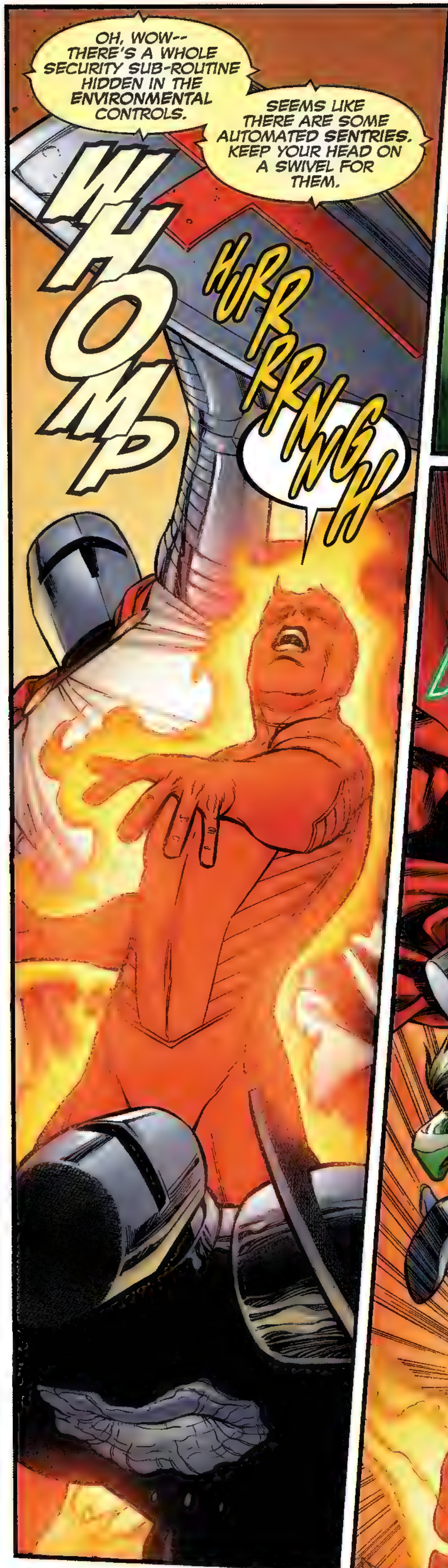
BREAKING
INTO A
BANK.



SKRASHXBZZT

NO CHANCE,
KNIGHT! BETTER
MURDERBOTS THAN
YOU HAVE
TRIED.

SORRY,
I WAS OFF HEADS.
YOU GUYS ALL GOOD
DOWN THERE?





WE'RE
ON THE CLOCK
NOW.



WE'RE
THROUGH THE
VIBRANIUM SHELL, SO
THE REST IS A
CAKEWALK.

IS NOW A
GOOD TIME TO
DISCUSS OUR
SPLIT?

OUR PAST
SPLITS NEVER
CONCERNED YOU,
SO WHY SHOULD
THIS ONE?



WOW. YEAH,
THIS ALL FEELS REALLY
ILLEGAL.

IT'S KIND OF
EXHILARATING.

YOU
DON'T EXPECT
ME TO LEAVE
EMPTY-HANDED,
DO YOU?

YOU CAN
HELP YOURSELF
TO WHATEVER
YOU LIKE...



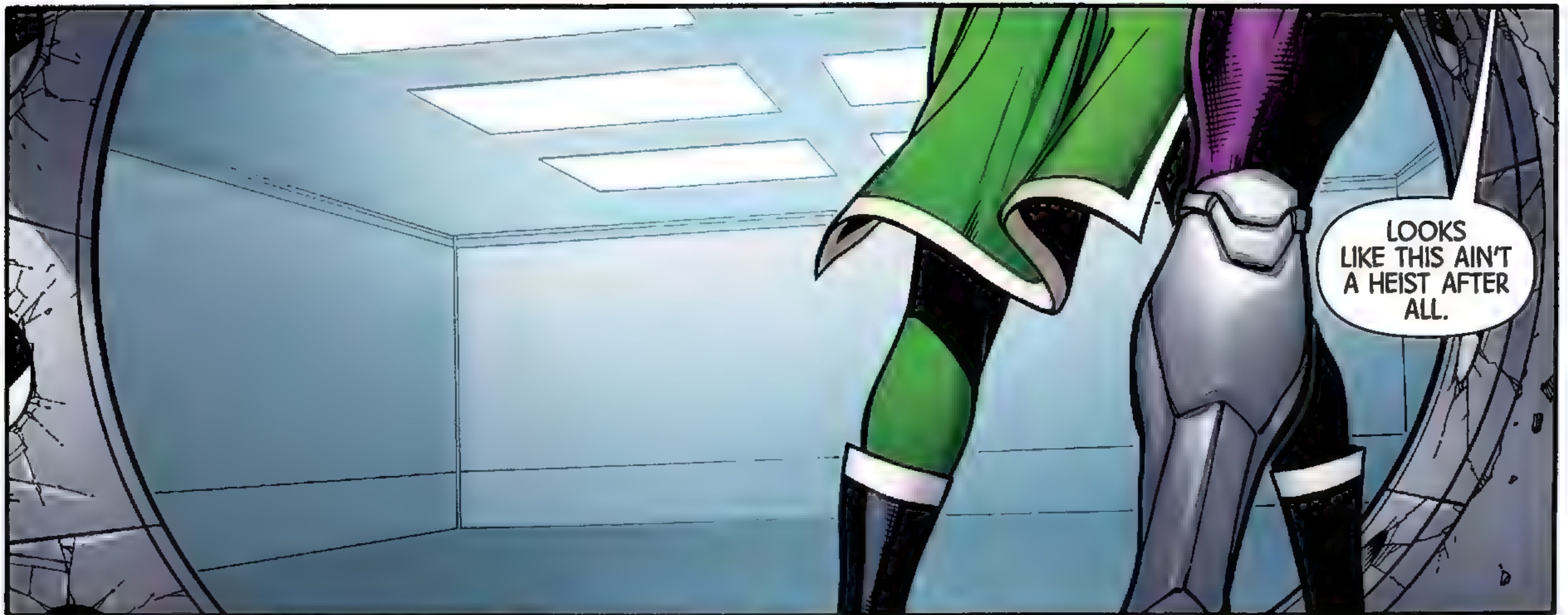
...BUT THERE'S NO
SPLIT WHERE THE **SKULL**
IS CONCERNED.

WHATEVER'S
HERE IS PROPERTY OF
THE AVENGERS.

SKRUNCH



DAMN.



LOOKS LIKE THIS AIN'T A HEIST AFTER ALL.



JOHNNY, GIVE ME A MOMENT.
GO JOIN DEADPOOL, TELL HIM TO GET READY FOR EXTRACTION.

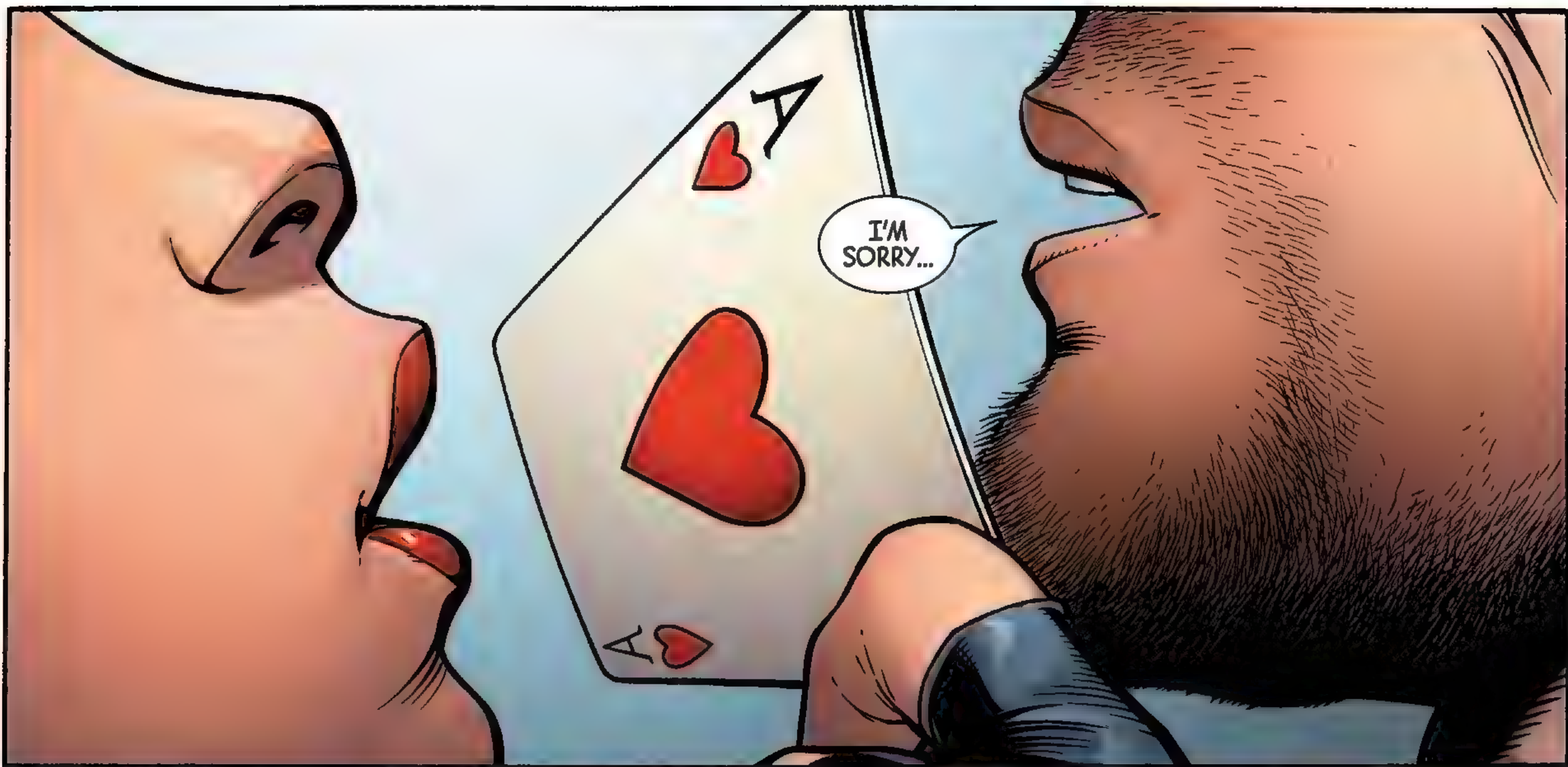
GOT IT.



I'D SAY THIS WHOLE TRIP WAS A HUGE WASTE OF TIME...

...BUT THAT'D BE A LIE.







...MUCH
LUCK WITH
WOMEN.

THAT WAS QUICK
THINKING, FATHER, TO
PROJECT THE LIKENESS
OF AN *ALLY* INTO THE
FEEBLE MINDS OF THE
AVENGERS.



WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST WIPE HER MIND COMPLETELY AND BE DONE WITH IT?

BECAUSE, DAUGHTER, XAVIER'S STUDENTS WERE WELL INSTRUCTED IN DEFENSE AGAINST TELEPATHIC ATTACKS.

WHEN THE TIME COMES FOR US TO DEAL WITH THE AVENGERS, THE "UNITY SQUAD" WILL REQUIRE A DELICATE TOUCH.



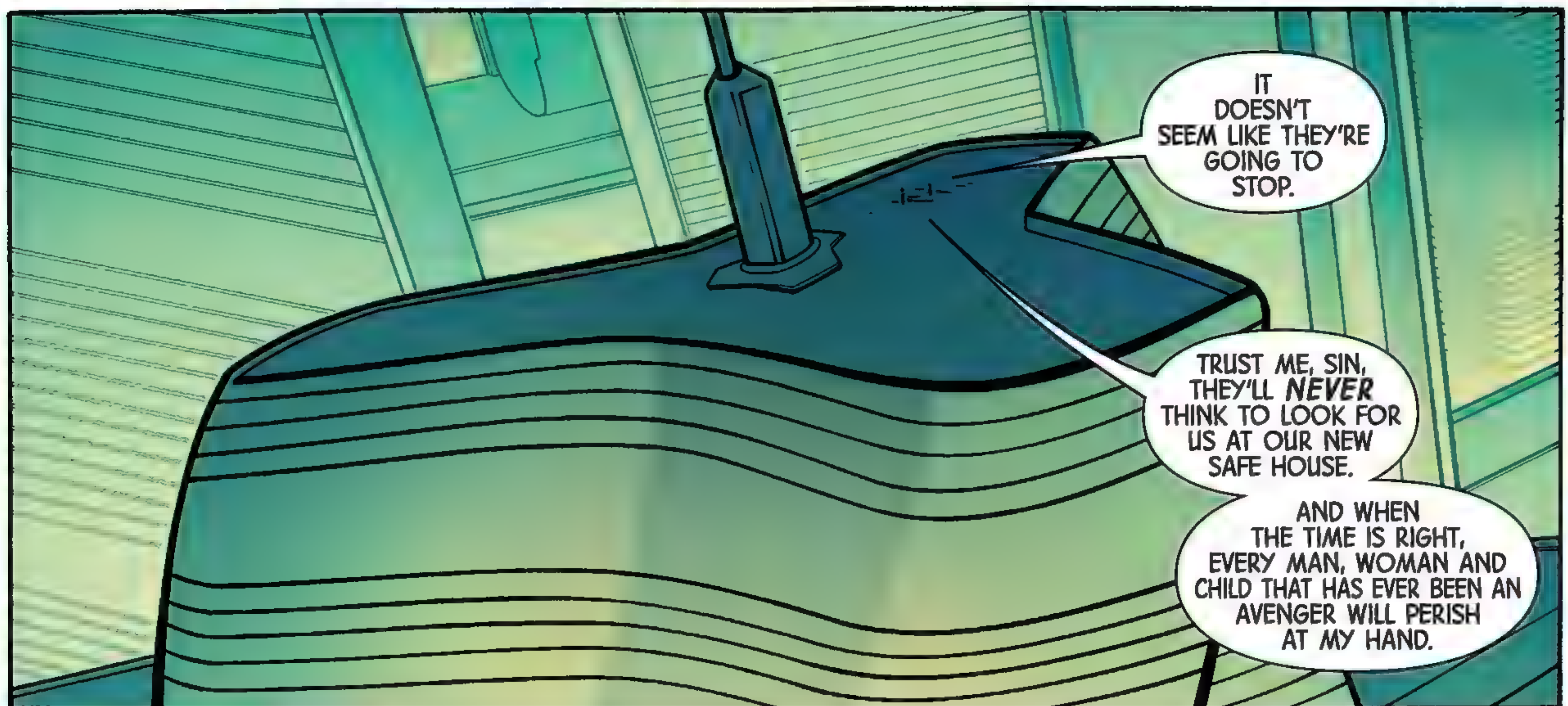
AH. I HAVE WHAT WE CAME FOR... BUT NO SENSE LEAVING THE GOLD BEHIND. WITH IT, WE MAY PERSUADE THOSE THAT XAVIER'S POWERS CANNOT.



HAVE THE MEN LOAD IT INTO THE LORRY.

OF COURSE.

AND WHAT ABOUT THESE X-MEN AND AVENGERS THAT ARE PURSUING US?



IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO STOP.

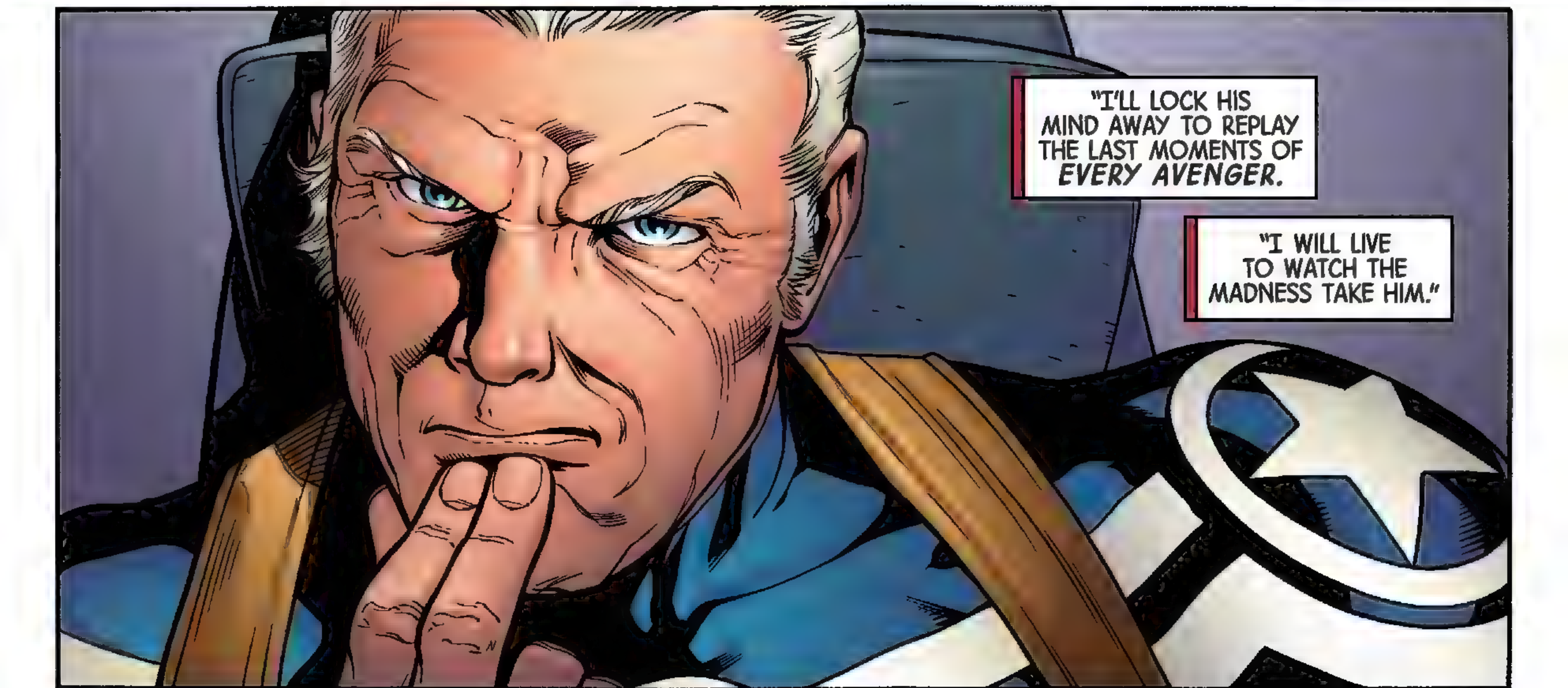
TRUST ME, SIN, THEY'LL NEVER THINK TO LOOK FOR US AT OUR NEW SAFE HOUSE.

AND WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD THAT HAS EVER BEEN AN AVENGER WILL PERISH AT MY HAND.



"AND IN THEIR LAST MOMENTS
I'LL USE XAVIER'S BRAIN TO MAKE
STEVE ROGERS TELEPATHICALLY
FEEL **EVERY DEATH.**

"WHEN ROGERS CAN BEAR
NO MORE, HE WILL **BEG**
ME TO END HIS MISERABLE
LIFE. BUT I WILL **NOT.**



"I'LL LOCK HIS
MIND AWAY TO REPLAY
THE LAST MOMENTS OF
EVERY AVENGER.

"I WILL LIVE
TO WATCH THE
MADNESS TAKE HIM."



#2 VARIANT BY OSCAR JIMÉNEZ



“THE UNINVITED”



THE CELLAR.

MAXIMUM
SECURITY
PENITENTIARY.

TIME TO SAY
GOODBYE, DIRK
GARTHWAITE.

STEP FORWARD TO
RECLAIM YOUR PERSONAL
BELONGINGS.



I DUNNO
WHY YER ALLOWED
TO HAVE THE TOOL
BACK.



IT AIN'T
JUST A TOOL,
IT'S A WEAPON
OF GLORY.



CONSTRUCTION
TOOL, I SAYS.

COUPLE OF
US HAVE A BET
GOING...HOW LONG
BEFORE YOU'RE
RIGHT BACK
HERE.

54 MINUTES LATER...



HEY,
AVENGERS!

KNOCK
KNOCK!

C'MON OUT
OF YOUR STUPID
MANSION, YOU DOPEY
BUMS! COME GET
SOME OF--THE
WRECKER!

SKRABOOM

WHAT DA
HELL?!



WHOA! BE CAREFUL, DUDE. YOU COULD HAVE HURT ME JUST NOW!

I DIDN'T SIGN UP FOR ANY ROUGH STUFF, AND I CERTAINLY DON'T WANT TO PAY MONEY TO GET BEATEN UP!

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS PLACE?

WELL, IT USED TO BE AVENGERS MANSION, BUT--



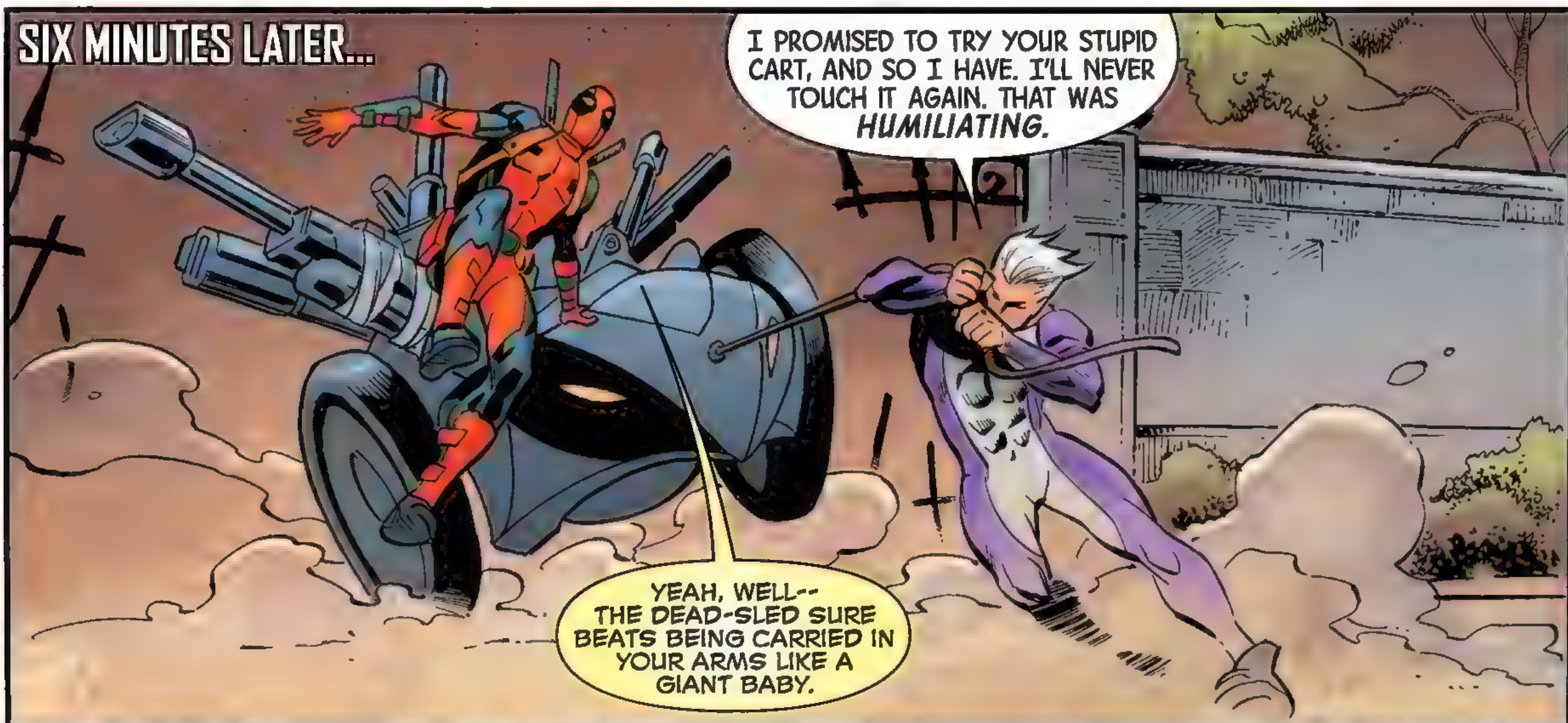
AH, SHADDUP!

GAKKI!



MAN, I GO TO THE JOINT FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS AND THE WHOLE WORLD BLOWS UP.

SIX MINUTES LATER...



I PROMISED TO TRY YOUR STUPID CART, AND SO I HAVE. I'LL NEVER TOUCH IT AGAIN. THAT WAS HUMILIATING.

YEAH, WELL-- THE DEAD-SLED SURE BEATS BEING CARRIED IN YOUR ARMS LIKE A GIANT BABY.



CARTING YOU AROUND IS ALMOST AS DREADFUL AS BEING BACK AT AVENGERS MANSION.

I SWORE I WOULDN'T RETURN AFTER IT BECAME A THEME HOTEL.

HEY, MAN, I'D RATHER BE OUT LOOKING FOR THE RED SKULL, TOO--BUT WE GOTTA PUT OUT THE FIRES AS THEY COME.

TH-THANK YOU FOR COMING SO FAST.



WHAT DO YOU CARE ABOUT THE RED SKULL USING XAVIER'S BRAIN?

LOOK, I'M TRYING TO LIVE UP TO LOGAN'S LEGACY-- BY KILLING EVERYONE HE WOULD IF HE STILL POSSESSED THE GIFT OF LIFE.

PLUS, WHATEVER'S WRONG WITH MY HEAD MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR TELEPATHS TO PUT A WHAMMY ON ME.



I'M THE NATURAL TIP OF THE SPEAR AGAINST THE RED SKULL WHILE HE HAS CHUCK'S BRAIN.

HOW COMFORTING.

THE VANDAL IS UPSTAIRS. HANDLE IT. I'LL SWEEP THE REST OF THE MANSION.



KRABOOWSHK

HEY!



IS
THIS ANOTHER
SURPRISE?

NO---
NOT THAT I'M
AWARE OF.

I'M PICKING
OUR VACATION
NEXT YEAR.

ARE
YOU THE *REAL*
DEADPOOL?



IF I
WERE, WOULD
I BE HERE AT
AVENGERS
FANTASY
CAMP?



I GUESS YOU SUCKERS
GOT EVICTED WHILE I WAS
AWAY "ON VACATION."



NOW BEGINS
THE CONTEST OF
CHUMPTIONS!

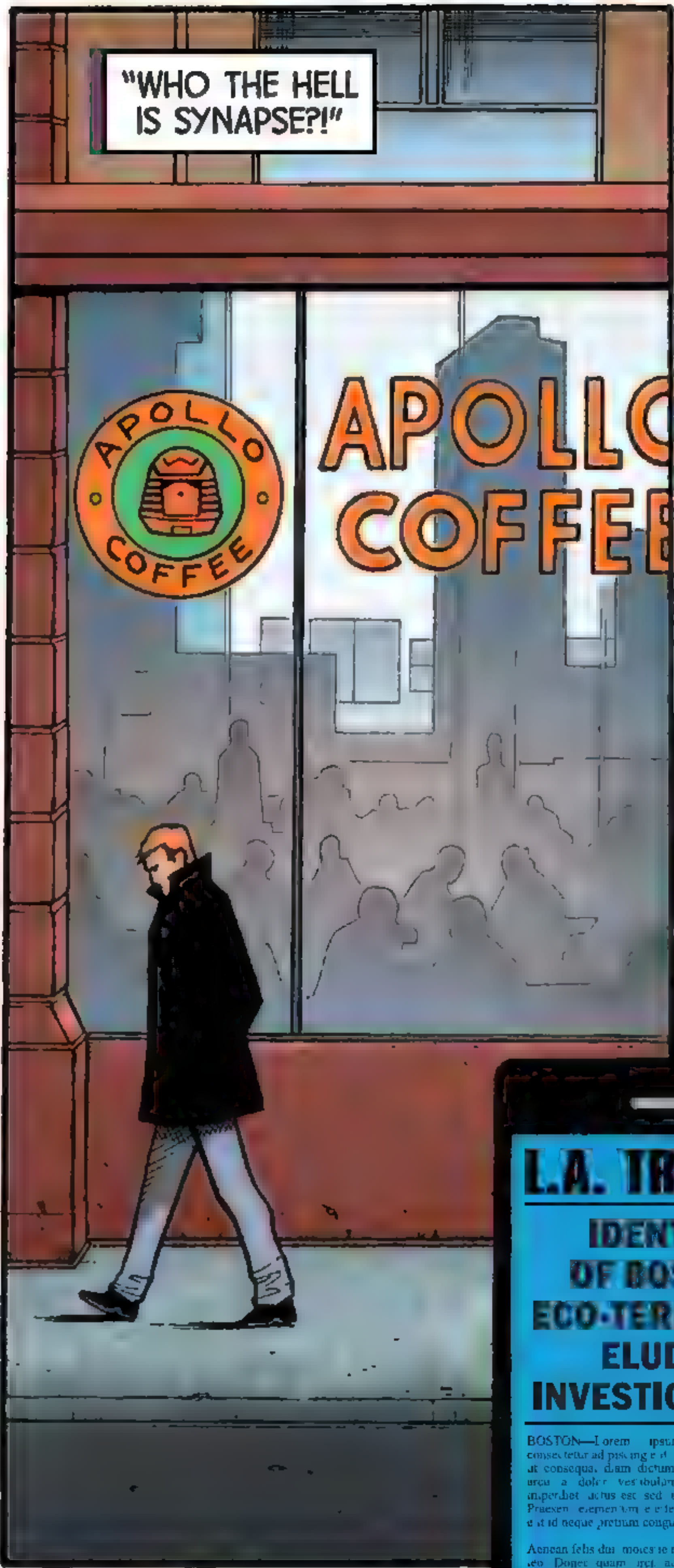


SKRANN

YOW!

I WISH
SYNAPSE
WERE HERE. SHE'D
PUT YOU TO SLEEP
INSTEAD OF YOU
PUTTING ME TO
SLEEP.

"SYNAPSE"?!





HELLO, SYNAPSE.

YOU HAVEN'T RETURNED OUR CALLS.

CAN WE GO SOMEWHERE MORE PRIVATE?

WHAT COULD BE MORE PRIVATE THAN THIS?

I AM KARNAK. WE KNOW YOUR FAMILY'S TRANSFORMATION HAS BEEN...DIFFICULT. THE PIECES OF YOUR LIFE NO LONGER FIT TOGETHER.

MEDUSA AND I WOULD LIKE TO OFFER YOU OUR HELP MOVING FORWARD.



WILL YOU COME WITH US?

WELL, YOU'RE NOT ALL GOING TO FIT IN MY APARTMENT.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR HESITATION. YOU'VE BEEN REBORN INTO AN AMAZING FAMILY.

COME WITH ME TO NEW ATTILAN AND I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR INHUMAN BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

I WAS ALREADY BORN INTO ONE FAMILY THAT I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT.



BUT RIGHT NOW I WOULD FOLLOW YOU INTO MORDOR JUST TO GET AWAY FROM THE CROWD.

THANK YOU. IF YOU DON'T LIKE WHAT YOU HEAR, I'LL DROP YOU RIGHT BACK.



I'M GOING TO HOLD YOU TO THAT WHEN I DON'T LIKE WHAT I HEAR.

JUST BECAUSE I GOT POWERS DOESN'T MEAN I GIVE A CRAP ABOUT SUDDENLY HAVING A QUEEN.



I LEAD BY NECESSITY, NOT DESIRE.

A SHORT
FLIGHT
LATER...

"WELCOME
TO NEW
ATTILAN!"

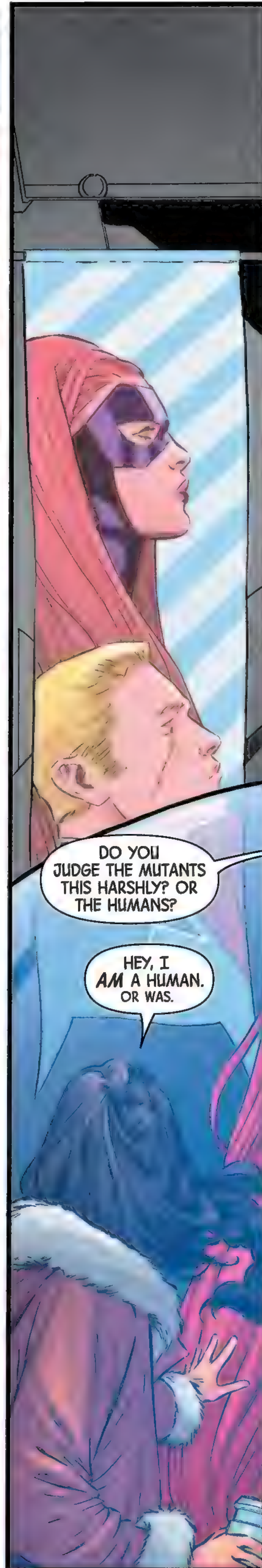


VERY
PRETTY.

HOW MANY
PEOPLE LIVE HERE
THAT **AREN'T**
INHUMAN?

SOME.
BUT THIS IS A
REFUGE FOR
OUR PEOPLE.

REFUGE? OR
RESERVATION?



DO YOU
JUDGE THE MUTANTS
THIS HARSHLY? OR
THE HUMANS?

HEY, I
AM A HUMAN.
OR WAS.



MY FAMILY IS
HALF IRISH, HALF MEXICAN.
WHEN MY GRANDFATHER BROUGHT
THE FAMILY TO NEW YORK, WE DIDN'T
BELONG IN HELL'S KITCHEN AND WE
DIDN'T FEEL COMFORTABLE IN
SPANISH HARLEM, BUT STILL,
NEW YORKERS WERE...
WERE...



...WAIT,
IS THAT TREE
SUPPOSED TO
BE FLYING?



SKREEEASH

WHAT THE
HELL?

LOOK
OUT!



STAY
CLOSE--IT'S A
TELEKINETIC
ATTACK!



TURN IT OFF!

I CAN'T CONTROL MY TELEKINETIC POWERS ANYMORE!

I'M A MUTANT--I'M HELLION!

I WAS EXPOSED TO THE T-MIST CLOUD!

I TRIED TO FIND *HELP*, BUT THE X-MEN ARE MISSING.

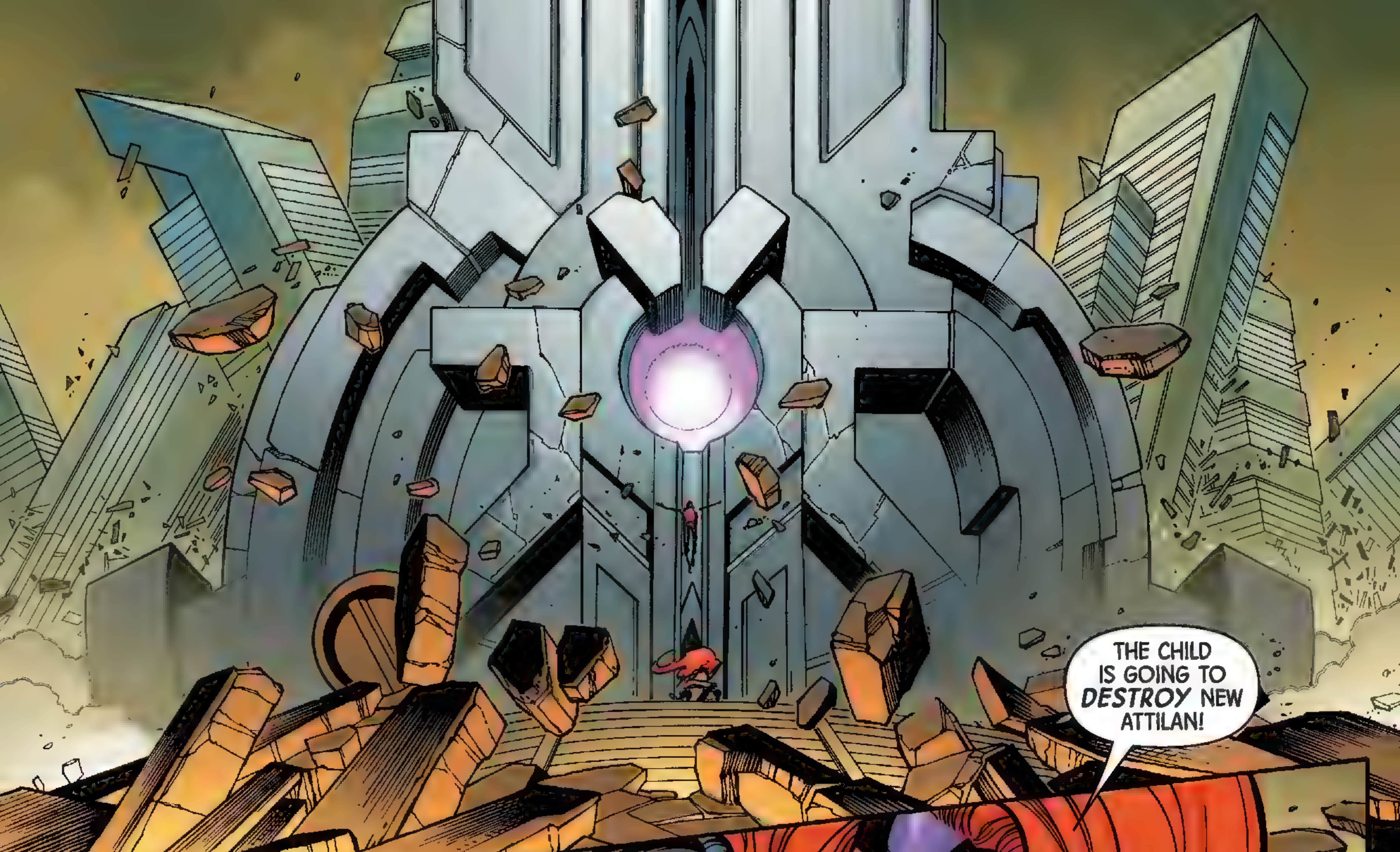


IF...IF I'M GOING TO DIE-- LET MY DEATH BE WITNESSED RIGHT HERE IN THE INHUMAN CAPITAL!



HELLION! CLEAR YOUR MIND. I'M CO--

YEANNNGH!



THE CHILD
IS GOING TO
DESTROY NEW
ATTILAN!

CAN YOU
GET ME CLOSE
TO HIM?

I DON'T
KNOW, BUT I
CAN TRY.



STAY
BACK!

IF I CAN
GET CLOSE ENOUGH,
I THINK I CAN START
DISCONNECTING WIRES IN
HIS HEAD--TURN HIM OFF.



IT FEELS LIKE
I'M **BURNING**
ALIVE!

THAT
WON'T KILL HIM,
WILL IT?

I DON'T
KNOW, I'M
MAKING THIS UP
AS I GO.



HEY,
HELLION, SORRY
ABOUT THIS.



UGH HHN

STOP!



IS HE HAVING A SEIZURE?

YES, BUT I'M NOT CAUSING IT.

IT'S THE TERRIGEN IN THE AIR.



I'M TRYING TO SHORT-CIRCUIT THE EFFECT.



TRY FASTER!



AND KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN!

SKRASH

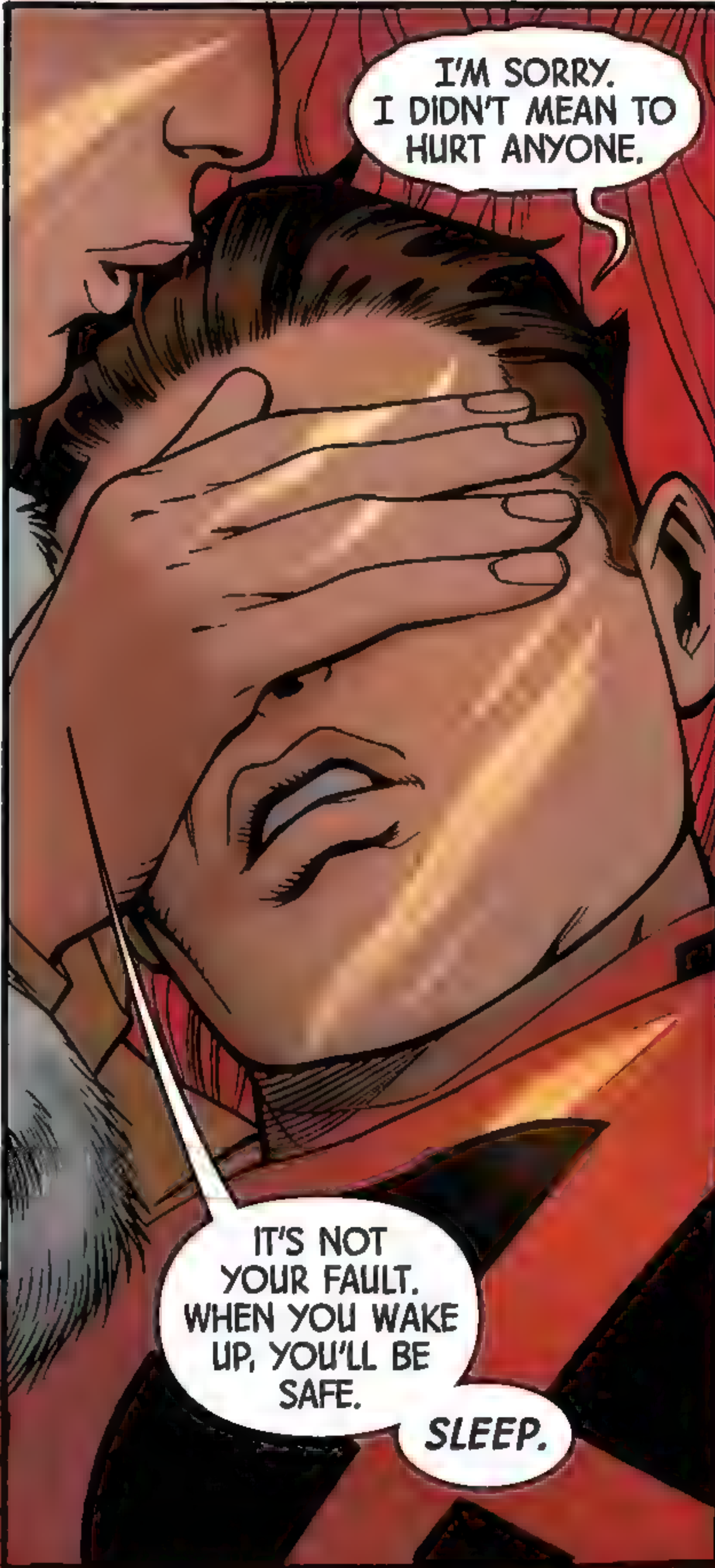


I CAN'T FEEL MY POWER.

I UNPLUGGED IT.

DON'T WORRY. IT'S TEMPORARY.

AT LEAST, I'M PRETTY SURE IT IS. I'M NOT A BRAIN SURGEON.



I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT ANYONE.

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT. WHEN YOU WAKE UP, YOU'LL BE SAFE.

SLEEP.



NICE SAVE, YOUR HIGHNESS.

I KNOW HELLION TRASHED THE PLACE, BUT YOU'LL LET HIM OFF THE HOOK, RIGHT?

WE'RE INHUMANS, EMILY--NOT MONSTERS.

WE DO NOT PERSECUTE THE INFIRM.



YOUR HIGHNESS, ARE YOU HURT?

NO, TAKE OUR YOUNG GUEST TO THE PHYSICIANS.

TREAT HIM WITH CARE.



SO, HOW'S HAVING UNTENDED CLOUDS OF TERRIGEN FLOATING AROUND WORKING OUT FOR EVERYBODY?

THE SITUATION WITH THE MUTANTS IS... UNFORTUNATE.

BUT LET US TALK ABOUT YOU. IF WE'D HAD A *DIALOGUE* BACK WHEN YOUR FAMILY FIRST EMERGED FROM YOUR COCOONS, WE MIGHT HAVE PREVENTED WHAT YOUR GRANDFATHER BECAME.



OF COURSE YOU KNOW.

WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT US BEING PALS, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT *WOULD'VE* PREVENTED BOSTON?

IF WE WERE *NEVER* EXPOSED TO THE MISTS IN THE FIRST PLACE.

MAYBE IT'S TIME TO BURN THAT TERRIGEN CLOUD FROM THE ATMOSPHERE.



YOU'LL FIND LITTLE TRACTION HERE WITH THAT ARGUMENT. THE MISTS ARE *SACRED* TO US.

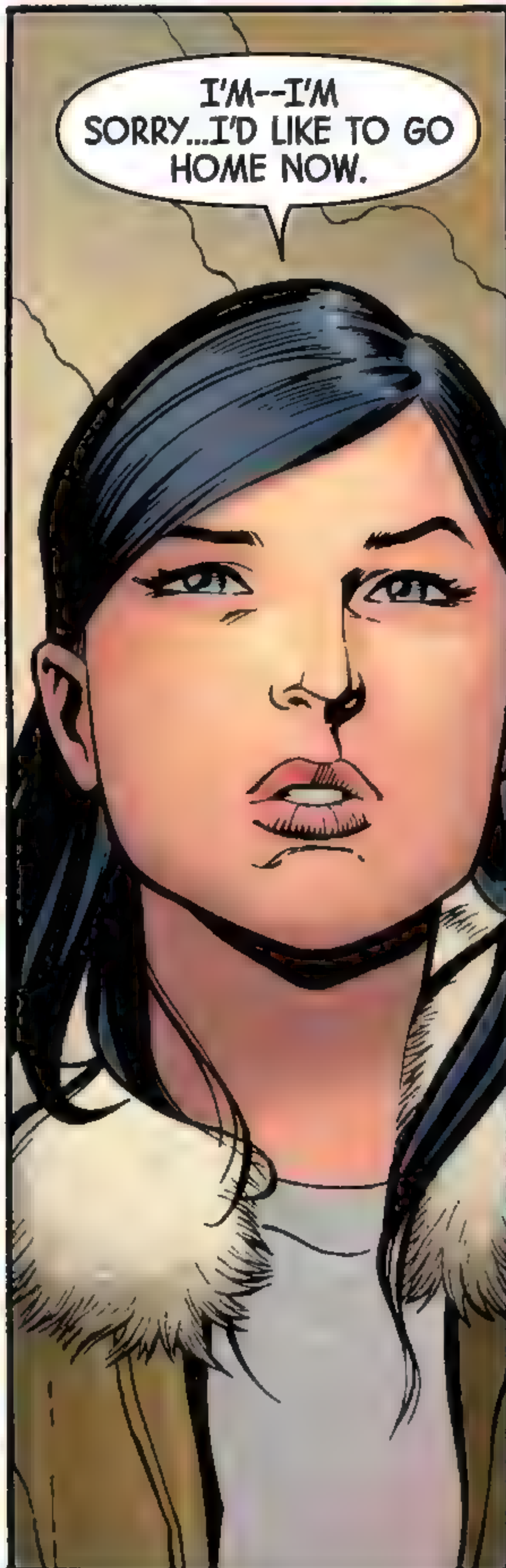
LET'S TABLE ANY TALK OF THE PAST AND LOOK TO THE *FUTURE*.

WHAT HAPPENS IF YOUR *BROTHER* GOES THE WAY OF YOUR GRANDFATHER?



I...

IS IT TRUE--WHAT HE'S *CAPABLE* OF?



I'M--I'M SORRY...I'D LIKE TO GO HOME NOW.



VERY WELL. IT WAS NICE TO MEET YOU, EMILY.

YEAH, THANKS. IT WAS NICE TO BE MET.

PLEASE DO NOT ADDRESS MEDUSA LIKE--



IT'S FINE. PLEASE TAKE SYNAPSE WHEREVER SHE WOULD LIKE TO GO.

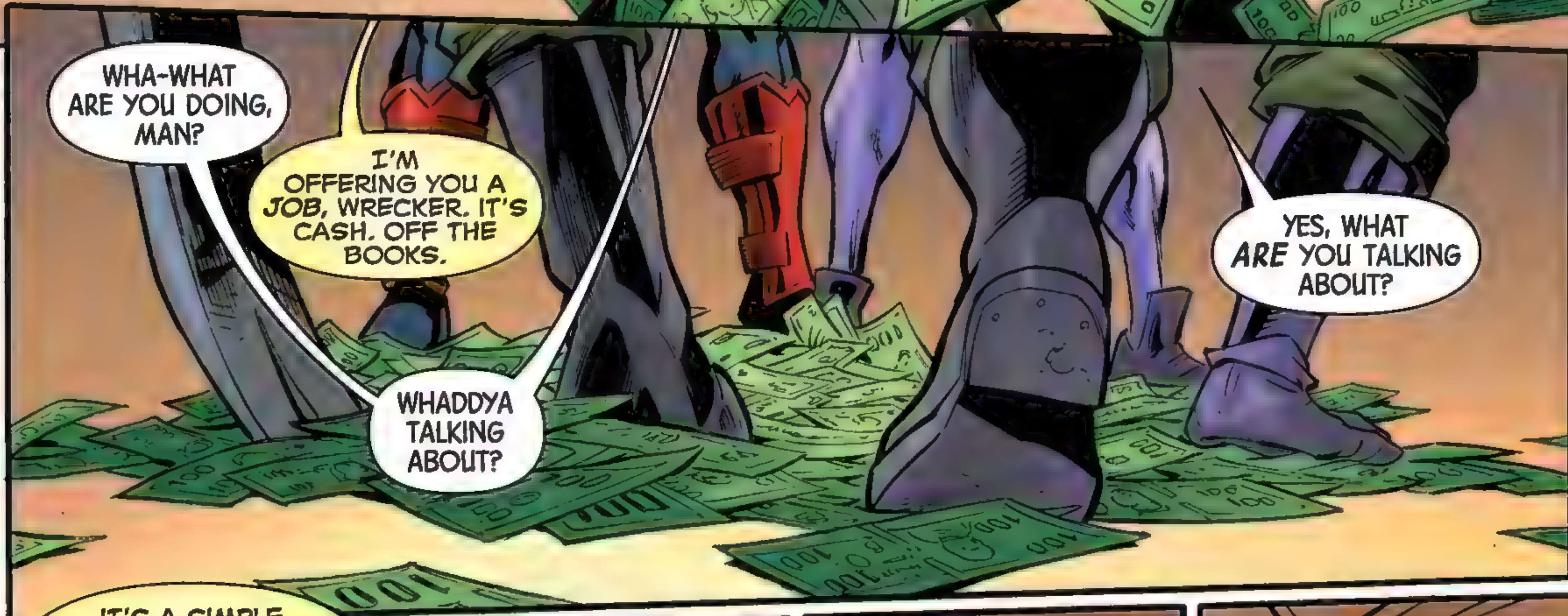
"THIS IS *RIDICULOUS*. WE'RE TRASHING THE AVENGERS' SPIRITUAL HOME!"





MOOLAH-
DOUKEN!

WHAT
THE--



WHA-WHAT
ARE YOU DOING,
MAN?

I'M
OFFERING YOU A
JOB, WRECKER. IT'S
CASH. OFF THE
BOOKS.

WHADDYA
TALKING
ABOUT?

YES, WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?



IT'S A SIMPLE
GIG. WE'RE LOOKING
FOR THE RED SKULL AND
HIS DAUGHTER, SIN. THIS
MONEY IS A RETAINER. YOU
HEAR ANYTHING, YOU
LET ME KNOW.

I'LL PAY
YOU A FINDER'S
FEE IF YOUR INFO
LEADS TO THE
SKULL.



YOU GOT A
DEAL, DEADPOOL.
BUT DON'T SAY A
WORD TO NO ONE--
THIS COULD
RUIN ME.

THAT
FEELING IS
MUTUAL.



DO YOU
HONESTLY THINK
THE RED SKULL WOULD
LOWER HIMSELF TO THE
WRECKER'S LEVEL
OF INEPTITUDE?

NO, BUT
IT MIGHT HELP
HIM STAY OUT
OF JAIL.

HAVING A
MISSION HELPS
KEEP A MAN ON
THE RIGHT
PATH.



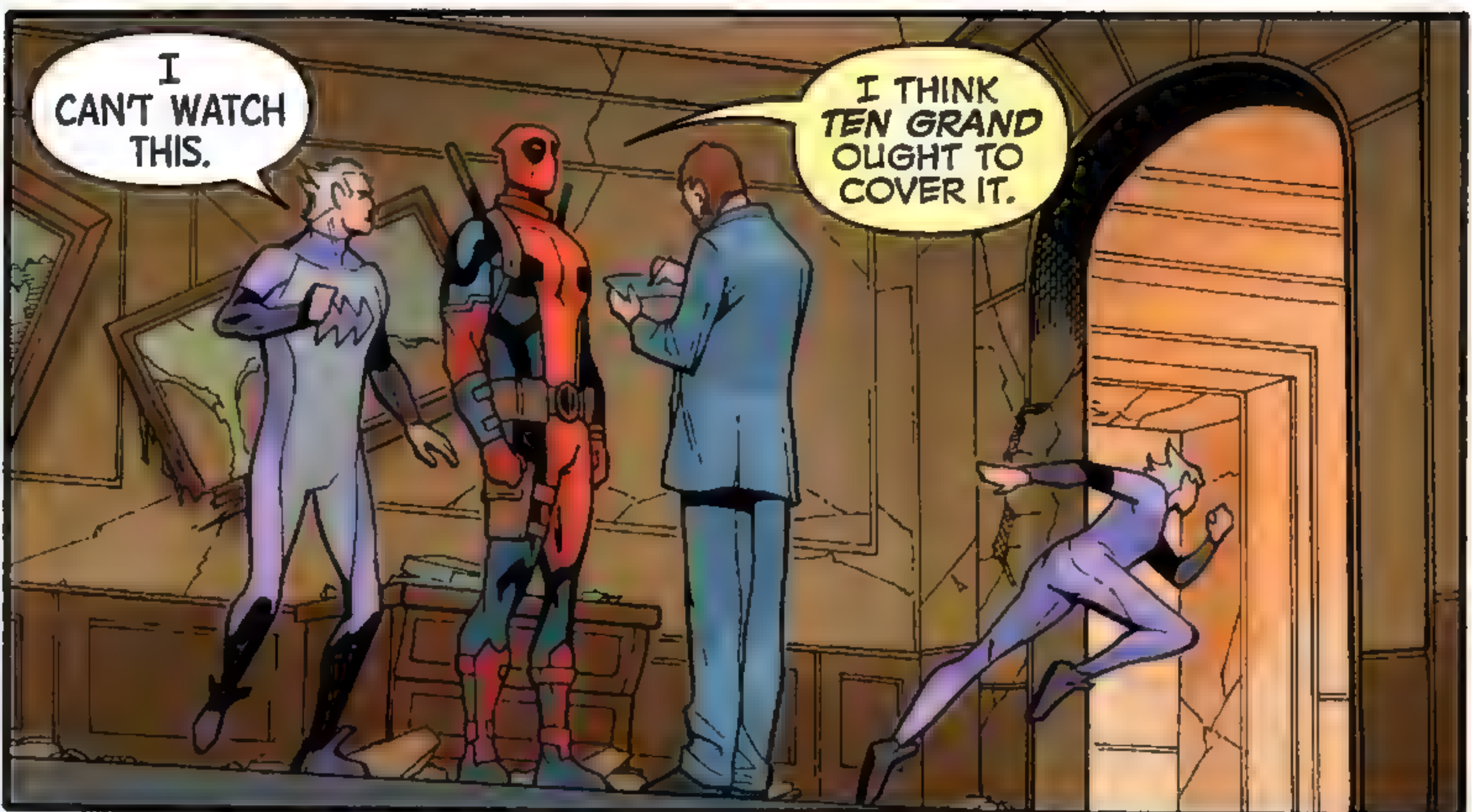
ARE
YOU SURE WE'RE STILL
TALKING ABOUT THE
WRECKER?

IS IT OVER?
WHERE IS THAT
MANIAC?



YEAH, WE HIT HIM WITH SOME PYM PARTICLES, AND HE'S SHRUNK DOWN AND SLEEPING IT OFF IN MY POUCH HERE.

LISTEN, LIVES HAVE BEEN SAVED--THAT'S OUR JOB. BEYOND THAT, THE PROPER "SHIPPING AND HANDLING" OF THE WRECKER IS GOING TO COST YOU SOME CHEDDAR.



I CAN'T WATCH THIS.

I THINK TEN GRAND OUGHT TO COVER IT.



NOT A PENNY MORE!

I DIDN'T THINK THAT WOULD WORK.



I THINK CHARGING THE PEOPLE WE SAVED IS QUITE GROSS.

BUT FOR THESE VULTURES, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION!

I WAS JUST DOING "VENKMAN" 'CAUSE I WAS BORED.



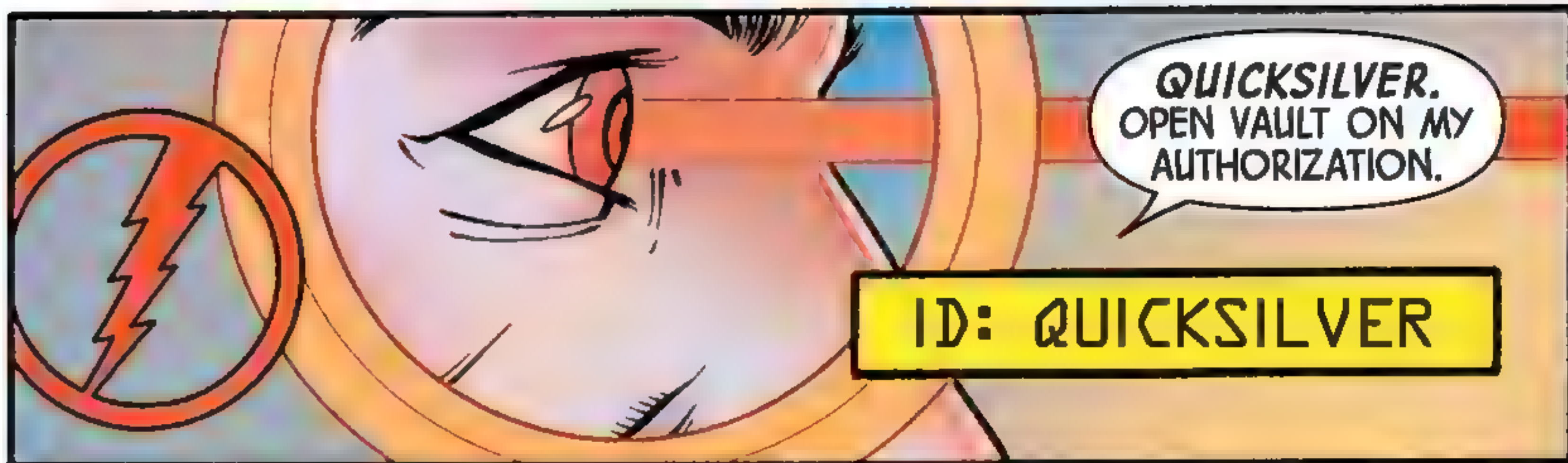
ANYHOO, I'LL REINVEST IT AND WE'LL SAVE SOME PEOPLE THAT DON'T HAVE CHECKING ACCOUNTS.

CASH, GRASS OR SEA BASS, NOBODY'S SAVED FOR FREE, AMIRITE?!

SPEAKING OF SEA BASS--I'M HUNGRY. FOR SEA BASS. WANT TO GRAB A BITE?

SORRY, I'M LATE FOR A DATE.





QUICKSILVER.
OPEN VAULT ON MY
AUTHORIZATION.

ID: QUICKSILVER

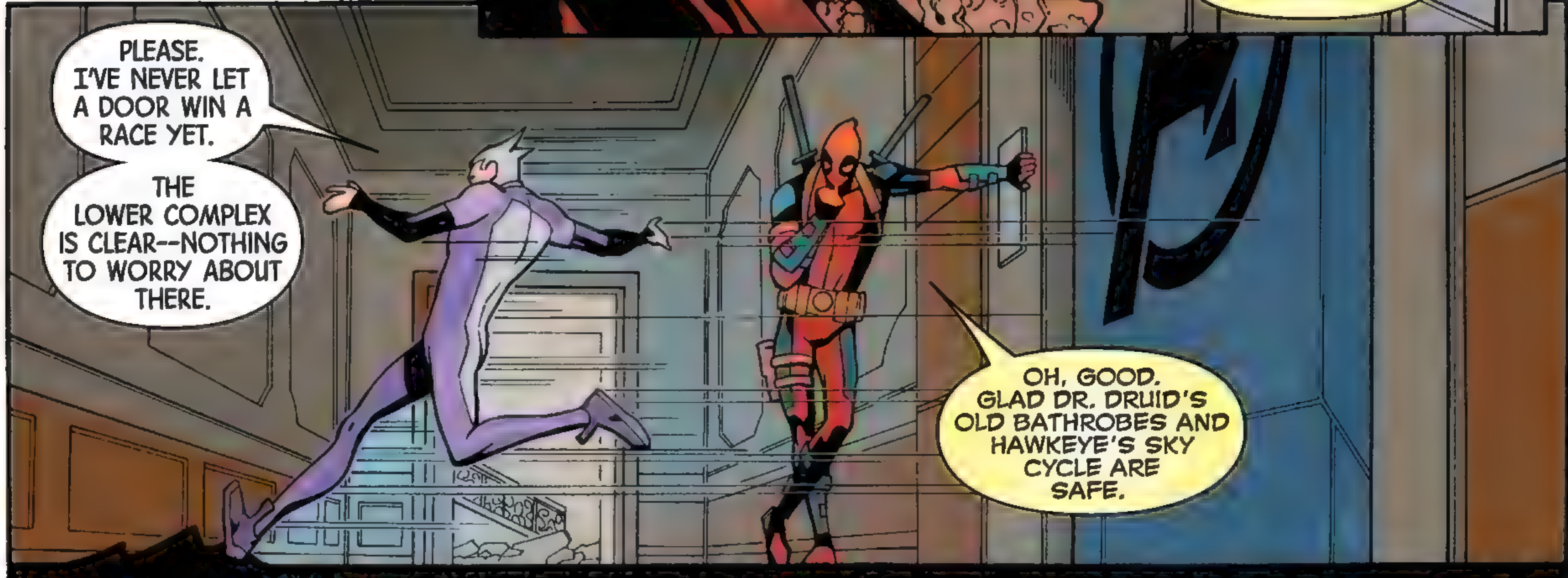


I'LL BE BACK IN A MOMENT.



LET'S SEE
HOW FAST YOU
REALLY ARE.

SEAL
THE VAULT ON MY
AUTHORIZATION.



PLEASE.
I'VE NEVER LET
A DOOR WIN A
RACE YET.

THE
LOWER COMPLEX
IS CLEAR--NOTHING
TO WORRY ABOUT
THERE.

OH, GOOD.
GLAD DR. DRUID'S
OLD BATHROBES AND
HAWKEYE'S SKY
CYCLE ARE
SAFE.



I'M NOT
PULLING YOU IN
YOUR STUPID
DEAD-SLED.

ALL
RIGHT,
FINE, I'LL GIVE
YOU A RIDE
BACK.

THAT WAS...
UNEXPECTED.





INDEED.

THEIR
VISIT WAS QUITE AN
OPPORTUNITY.

WHILE PSYCHICALLY
MASKING US FROM
QUICKSILVER, I WAS ABLE TO
DO WHAT I COULD NOT
WITH *ROGUE*--

--I IMPLANTED
A SUGGESTION IN THE
SPEEDSTER'S MIND THAT
WILL COME IN *VERY*
HANDY LATER.

I TOLD YOU THIS
IS THE *LAST PLACE* THE
AVENGERS WOULD LOOK FOR
US, FATHER...THOUGH I HAD NOT
CONSIDERED THAT THE ENEMIES
OF OUR ENEMIES WOULD COME
CALLING FOR THEM.

WE WON'T
NEED TO HIDE MUCH
LONGER, SIN.

LET US
RETURN TO OUR
TASK.

SOON, THE
AVENGERS WILL BE
NO MORE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

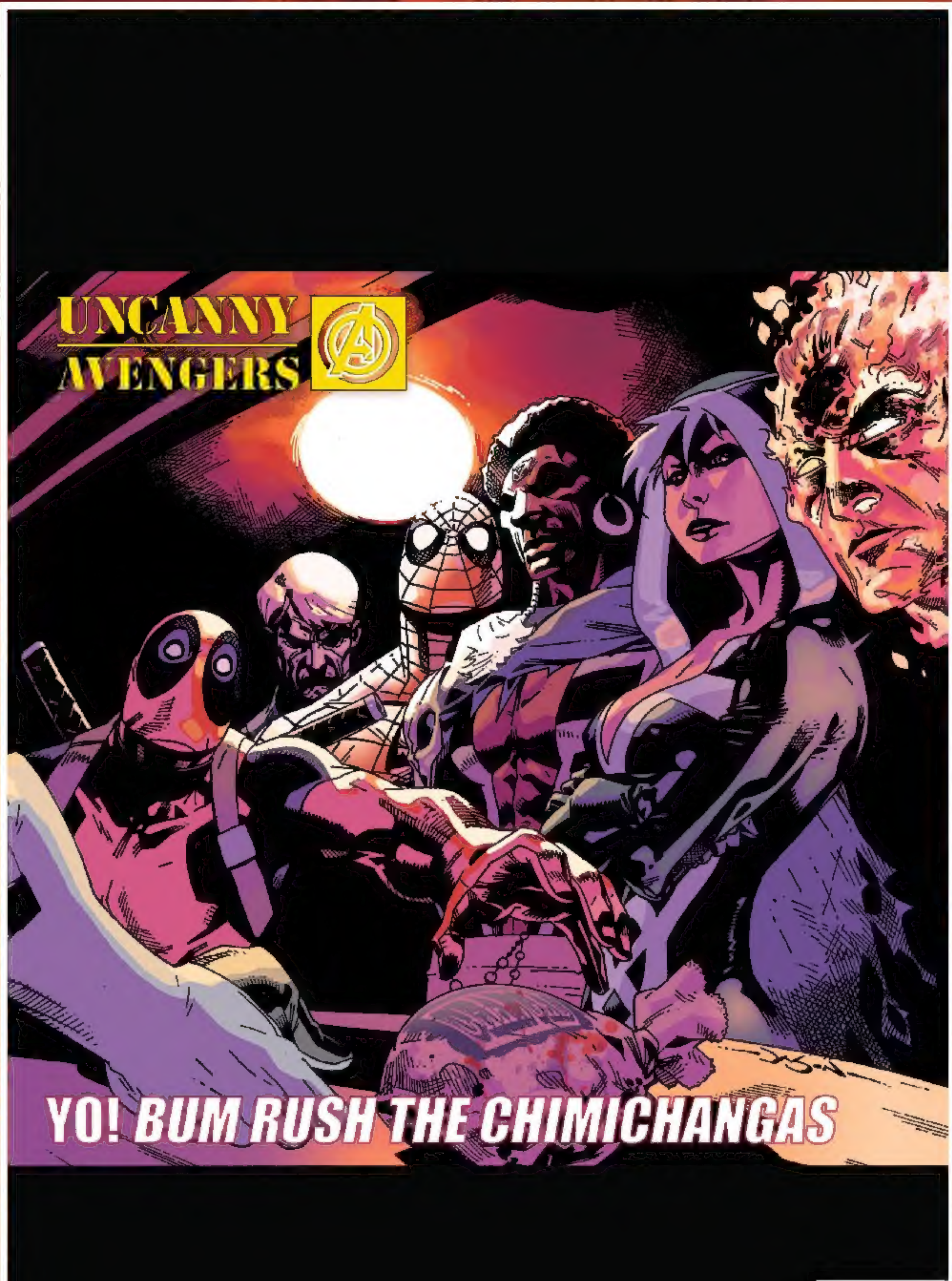
#3 VARIANT
BY TRADD MOORE



#3 MARVEL '92 VARIANT BY
WHILCE PORTACIO
& CHRIS SOTOMAYOR



#1 HIP-HOP VARIANT
BY JASON PEARSON



#4 DEADPOOL VARIANT BY
JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER

A dynamic comic book illustration featuring Spider-Man in his red and blue suit, suspended in the air by Doctor Doom's mechanical tentacles. Doctor Doom, in his purple and black armor with a skull mask, is on the right, holding a wooden staff. Wasp, in her black and white suit, is in the lower right foreground. The background is a bright yellow-green sky.

MARVEL

THE NEW MARVEL UNIVERSE NEEDS THE **AVENGERS' UNITY SQUAD** NOW MORE THAN EVER!

THE ELDERLY Steve Rogers has assembled a new roster aimed at promoting peace between humans, mutants...and Inhumans! Spider-Man, Rogue, the Human Torch, Quicksilver, Doctor Voodoo and the Inhuman known as Synapse all make the cut – as does Deadpool! But what role exactly does Wade Wilson play in encouraging inter-species harmony? As Boston faces devastation, the all-new Uncanny Avengers fight a world gone mad, and the final member of the team makes a bloody entrance! But how far can Steve's squad go in achieving unity when some of them can't even work together? And seriously – Deadpool? An Avenger? Prepare to believe!

COLLECTING *UNCANNY AVENGERS (2015B) #1-6* AND MATERIAL FROM *AVENGERS #0* – BY GERRY DUGGAN, RYAN STEGMAN, CARLOS PACHECO, MARIANO TAIBO, DAVE MEIKIS, SCOTT HANNA, RICHARD ISANOVE AND ANTONIO FABELA.

